

THE NEWTON GRAPHIC.

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NEWTON, MASS., FRIDAY, JULY 2, 1897.

TERMS, \$2.00 A YEAR

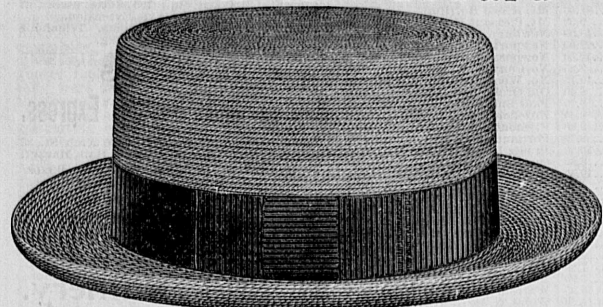
First National Bank OF WEST NEWTON.

CAPITAL, \$100,000

OFFICERS:
JAMES H. NICKERSON, President.
AUSTIN R. MITCHELL, Vice-President.
EDWARD P. HATCH, Cashier.

Ample facilities for the safe keeping of silver and other valuables for the summer vacation season, at a nominal price.

Lamson & Hubbard



Summer Style, 1897.

Manufacturers and Retailers of
HATS AND FURS.

We have an Excellent Line of Colors in Stiff and Soft Hats.
Now is the time to attend to your Furs.
STORAGE AND ALTERATIONS AT REASONABLE RATES.
Cor. Bedford and Kingston Streets, Boston.

Wheels! Wheels!

The TRINITY

Is the Model Wheel for '97.
It is without doubt the handsomest and easiest running wheel on the road, and as for strength, it cannot be equaled.

SEE OUR \$50 WHEEL.

It is a beauty.
Wheels all prices. A full line of sundries.

W. A. HODGDON,
326 Centre St.

W. B. JONES
BICYCLE REPAIRING

Of every description. Bicycles called for and delivered.
Rear 326 Centre Street, Newton.

A New Bonnet

HODGES' BLEACHERY
37 and 41 Temple Place, Boston
SPRING STYLES
French, English and American
SAMPLE HATS and BONNETS comprising many novelties which cannot be duplicated at retail.

SUMMER SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.

A SUMMER TERM OF
WINDSOR HALL SCHOOL
begins July 6 with the following objects:
1. To provide special instruction by experienced teachers for girls who intend to pass college examinations in September.
2. To provide a pleasant home in the country with a moderate amount of study for girls whose parents will spend the summer away from home.
The Fall Term of Windsor Hall School begins Sept. 22, 1897.
DR. CHARLES H. CLARK, Waban, Mass.

Shirts Made to Order.

A Perfect Fit Guaranteed. Best Material.
First-class Work.
Superior Shirts, \$1.50. Best Dress Shirts, \$2.00.
All my White Shirts are now made with DOUBLE FRONTS.
They are recommended for greater strength, warmth, weight, and more successfully withstanding the modern laundry process.
Will call on customers at such time and place as will suit their convenience.
Repairing is done neatly and promptly.
New Bosoms, 50c.; Neckbands, 15c.; Wristbands, 15c.; Collars, 25c.; Centre Plates, 25c.
Bridal fitting shirts made to fit well.

E. B. Blackwell,
43 Thornton St., Newton, Mass.

STOVES

and every variety of
Household Goods

—AT—
BENT'S FURNITURE ROOMS,
64 Main St., Watertown.

THE FAVORITE HOUSE

Formerly known as the Denison Place, and on Walnut St., Newtonville; half minute from B. & A. Station. First-class board and rooms from \$7 to \$12 per week. Table boarders \$2.50 per week.
D. E. DeCamp, Proprietor.

Dame, Stoddard & Kendall.

ESTABLISHED 1860.
Correct information about Fishing Resorts and the necessary tackle to use. DON'T SPOIL YOUR TRIP by using unreliable Fishing Tackle. We can, however, supply you with any grade of goods you may want at lowest market prices.

Dame, Stoddard & Kendall,
374 Washington St.,
Opp. Bromfield St., BOSTON, MASS.

FLIES

For All Waters.
FISHING TACKLE of all kinds.

Correct information about Fishing Resorts and the necessary tackle to use. DON'T SPOIL YOUR TRIP by using unreliable Fishing Tackle. We can, however, supply you with any grade of goods you may want at lowest market prices.

Dame, Stoddard & Kendall,
374 Washington St.,
Opp. Bromfield St., BOSTON, MASS.

The BEDROOM

is a room you use more than any other in your house. You spend at least 8 of every 24 hours there. Let us help you to look around thoroughly and get what you know will suit you for this room? Why not drop in here? We have the largest stock of

BRASS AND IRON BEDS,
pillows, springs and mattresses in the United States. And you get midsummer prices now.

Morris, Murch & Butler

42 Summer St., near Washington St., BOSTON.

REMOVAL.

Walter M. Eddy, dealer in Art Embroideries, formerly at 144 Tremont St., Boston, will open July 6 in larger and newly-fitted rooms at 28 Winter St., over Isaac D. Allen & Co.'s. (The yellow front.)

BOSTON VARIETY STORE.
Toys, Dolls, Games, Books,
Stationery, Fancy Brio-a-Brac,
Hammocks, Kitchen Furnishings,
Fireworks, etc., etc.,
AT BOSTON'S LOWEST PRICES.

Agency for Drexler's Dye House. Patrons of electric cars are invited to use this store as a waiting room.
New Taylor Block, 285 Washington St., NEWTON.

DR. CLARENDON A. FOSTER.

Office Hours: Until 9 A. M., 1 to 3 P. M., and 7 P. M.
Office and Residence: 109 Vernon St., NEWTON.
Telephone 164-3.

HADDOW'S.

First-Class Repairing.
Bicycle Manufacturers and Repairers.

We have the largest and best equipped bicycle repairing shop in the State. We have 7200 feet of floor space, and can attend to any kind of bicycle repairing at short notice and in our own shop. We do not send our repair work to Boston. We do it ourselves.
OPEN EVERY EVENING.

49 Galen Street, Watertown.

SHIRT WAISTS

Done up properly in our Laundry Department, 20c. each.
Custom Work like new, 35c.
We also re-dye faded shirt waists in light and pretty colors.

Lace Curtains and Blankets

Cleaned \$1.00 per pair soft as new

Men's Suits,

pressed ready to wear, cleaned or dyed, \$2.00 per suit.



Lewando's

W. L. CROSBY, Mgr.
Fancy Dyers, 284 Boylston Street.
French Cleaners, 17 Temple Place, Boston.

Works at Watertown, Mass. Office at works, 2 Galen St. Convenient for Newton customers. Free delivery in the Newtons. Telephones.

NEWTON.

—Pianos, Farley, 433 Washington street.
—Prescriptions a specialty. Hahn's.
—Mr. C. W. Shaw of Eldridge street and family are at New London, N. H.

—Mrs. C. G. Fitch of Charlesbank road is recovering from her recent illness.
—Mr. E. en Ellison and family will soon occupy their summer home at Duxbury.

—Watch, Clock and Jewelry Repairing. Mason's, 300 Centre street, Eliot block. 11
—Mr. William L. Graves and family of Carleton street are summering at Marshfield.

—Mr. Eleazer Kempshall and two daughters of Durant street sail Saturday for Europe.
—Mr. Fred C. Green left Wednesday for Sable beach, where he will spend the summer.

—Mr. J. C. Elms, Jr., and family, of Hunnewell hill, are summering at Menant, Mass.
—Mr. E. T. Fearing and family of Park street are at Harbor View, Marblehead, for the summer

—Fine French and hall clock repairing in all its branches at A. S. Hodgdon's, French building. 28 11
—The local stores began their summer program of closing for Thursday afternoons, yesterday.

—Mr. Joshua Baker and family of Sargent street have opened their summer residence at Hyannis.

—Buy your Fourth of July goods at the Newton Bazar, the cheapest place in Newton. Open all day the 4th. 21
—Mr. E. H. Curtis of Franklin street sailed Wednesday in the Steamer Majestic, for a month's absence in Europe.

—The name of George M. Henderson should have appeared in the list of Bigelow school pupils, who received diplomas.

—Damiano Saleme has opened a fruit store on Washington street, in the store formerly occupied by C. O. Tucker.

—The muster of the second brigade, M. V. M., will be held at South Framingham the week of July 19. Co. C will attend with full ranks.

—Dr. Reid's family left on Monday for their seaside home at North Scituate, on page 4th the doctor makes an announcement to his patrons.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Bailey have given up their home on Richardson street and gone away for the summer, but will return to Newton in the fall.

—Howard Travers and Charles Billings took examinations for admission to Harvard this week. Both young men are graduates of Mr. Cutler's school.

—Mr. Harry R. Mason left Monday for San Francisco where he will attend the convention of the Christian Endeavorers, and enjoy a five week's sojourn on the Pacific coast.

—Co. C, 5th regt., M. V. M., was inspected Monday evening by Lt. Col. Whitney, inspector of guard duty. A business meeting followed. It was voted to purchase brown duck suits to be worn at camp.

—After next Sunday the interior of Grace church will be in attendance of 1400 persons. Sunday services from July 11 to the close of August, morning and evening, will be held in the chapel and parish house.

—The service at Channing church next Sunday morning, July 11th, will be appropriate to the day, and the music will include Eichberg's "To Thee, O Country," and Keller's American hymn, "Angel of Peace."

—The Rev. John P. Nichols, recently in charge of a parish at Bristol, Conn., has been engaged to officiate in Grace church during the rector's vacation in August. Mr. Nichols, during the summer, will live at Chestnut Hill.

—Dr. Shinn is to officiate in Grace church until the close of July. After that he goes to Tennessee to deliver a course of lectures before the Southern Assembly at Monticello, Tenn., on the crest of the mountains beyond Sewanee.

—At the annual meeting of the Woods Hole Yacht Club held at that place last Saturday evening, Mr. H. E. Hibbard, elected vice-commodore, Col. A. M. Ferris, rear commodore, and Mr. Horace S. Crowell, secretary and treasurer.

—Miss E. P. Thurston sailed Saturday on the Cephalonia with a party of 30 librarians to attend the International Congress of Librarians to be held in London, beginning July 13. The party is in charge of Mr. Justin Winsor, librarian at Harvard.

—It has been found possible by a re-arrangement of seats in the parish house of Grace church to accommodate quite a large congregation during the summer, so that the usual welcome can be extended to strangers and visitors during the repairs on the main church building.

—Independence Day will be appropriately observed in Grace church next Sunday in connection with the regular services. In the morning Dr. Shinn will speak on "The Religious Element in the Declaration of Independence." At night the sermon will be by the Rev. H. E. Hibbard, who will be Rhigini's famous composition, "The Lord is great."

—Mr. John Francis Crosby, (Harvard '94), son of Mr. and Mrs. George W. Crosby of Eldridge street, graduated from the Harvard law school this week, with the degree of LL. B. He was admitted to the bar last year, having passed the Suffolk examination at the end of his second year in the law school. This is a degree of success which few law students achieve, as the preparation for the bar examination usually requires three years. Mr. Crosby will begin the practice of law in Boston in September.

—The wedding of Miss Mary Wade, daughter of Mrs. Augustus Page, and Mr. James Henry Reed, son of the late J. H. Reed of Gloucester street, Boston, took place Wednesday evening at the home of the bride on Arlington street. Owing to the illness of Mrs. Page the ceremony was private, and only a small reception for the relatives and more intimate friends was held.

—Rev. W. H. Davis of Eliot church officiated, and the bride was given away by her brother, Mr. Arthur Hallett Page of Denver, Colo. Miss Mildred H. Page was maid of honor, and Mr. Henry A. Morse of Boston was best man. The ushers were Mr. Horatio Page of New York, Mr. Walter B. Trowbridge of Newton, and Messrs. Edward C. Bradley and C. Brooks Perkins of Boston. The bride was given in ivory white silk, trimmed with old lace, and carried lilies of the valley. The maid of honor wore white organdie over light green silk and carried daybreak pinks. The bridesmaids wore white organdie with roses and wild flowers, the wedding party standing under a bell of roses and daybreak pinks, against a background of tall palms.

The wedding supper was served by Lee, formerly of the Woodland Park hotel. After the reception Mr. and Mrs. Reed left for their wedding trip, and will sail for a two months' visit to Europe on the Steamer Canada tomorrow. On their return they will reside at Chestnut Hill. The popularity of the bride and groom was shown by

the large number of wedding presents received, many of them of great value.

—Developing and printing for amateurs done by E. E. Snyder.
—Mr. A. B. Smith has returned to his home in Albany, N. Y.

—A pool and billiard room has been opened in the Nonantum block.
—Mrs. L. P. Mainette of Winthrop was a guest of friends here this week.

—Mr. Joshua Davis of Centre street sailed Wednesday for a trip to Europe.
—Get your wheels cleaned and repaired at F. H. Richardson's, 308 Centre street. 4

—Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Sawin of Maple avenue leave next week for a visit at Poland Springs.
—Letter Carrier Peter Mullen is ill at his home on Waban street, suffering with various veins.

—Mr. S. C. Smith and family of Fairmont avenue have gone to Sandwich, Mass., for the summer.
—Evangelist S. M. Sayford will assist in Bible instruction at the North Lubec Encampment this season.

—Purchase your camera supplies before going away for a vacation, at Mason's, 300 Centre street, Eliot block.

—The large wooden block on Washington street, between Channing and Thornton streets, is being painted and repaired.

—The junior department of the Y. M. C. A. will enjoy a steam launch excursion on the Charles river tomorrow. A picnic will follow.

—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. I. Howell, who have been attending the Music Teachers' National Convention in New York, will return next Sunday.

—The large steam roller has been at work this week, in rolling the grounds about the new station, which promise to be as attractive as any depot grounds on the main line.

—Among the graduates from Harvard this week are Charles Edward Whitmore, B. S., with the degree Bachelor of Law; Arthur W. Blackmore, Bachelor of Arts; Warren Partridge, bachelor of science, with degree cum laude.

—Mr. W. H. Hobbart sailed for London last Wednesday. He will spend the summer in Germany, returning home the first of October. Mr. Louis Lowell will spend the month of July at Seal Harbor, Mt. Desert.

—Dr. Clarendon A. Foster has taken an office at Mrs. Putnam's, 109 Vernon street. He is a graduate of Harvard University, class of 1889, and has been in practice for seven years, and since last October has been engaged in post-graduate study.

—About 8 Friday evening a heavily-loaded lumber wagon belonging to Tigh Bros. of South Boston became unmanageable on the steep hill on Church street and collided with an electric light post. The wagon was wrecked and the load distributed over the roadway.

—Engine 1 company, N. F. D., will as usual observe the Fourth by keeping open house during the day and evening. In addition the boys have planned a fine exhibition of fireworks in the evening, and collected a substantial sum to be expended in sky-rockets, fire-crackers, etc.

—The Nonantum industrial school opened yesterday morning with an attendance of some 30 pupils. The classes will be in charge of Miss Walker and six assistants. The school is under the direction of the Science Club, and has been conducted for several summers with great success.

—Mr. E. P. Burnham accompanied the Massachusetts Division of the Chicago Century Road Club on their annual century run on June 27, to Newburyport. Any person desirous of joining the club can do so by making application to Mr. Burnham, as he is the local secretary for this district.

—Music in Grace church Sunday night: Processional hymn, "Alleluia Sing to Jesus," Powell
Magrath and Nune Dimitris, King Hall
Anthem, "The Lord is Great," Rhigini
Retrospective hymn, "Our Fathers' God," to the
Seats free.

—A meeting of unusual interest will be held Sunday, July 4, at 3.30 p. m., in the hall of the Young Men's Christian Association, Nonantum block. A patriotic address will be delivered by Mr. W. S. Slocum of Newtonville. Inspiring songs by the mixed chorus of the young people's societies will enliven the service. The school chorus will also sing. This meeting is for both sexes and all are invited. Among the guests will be members of the G. A. R.

—The Boston Variety store has been opened in the new Taylor block by Miss Mary Wade. It contains a fine line of toys, books, stationery, kitchen furnishings, fireworks, etc., and is the agency for Drexler's Dye House. Patrons of the electric cars will find it a very convenient waiting room. The store is splendidly fitted up and is one of the best arranged in Newton. Miss Nolan, formerly of the Newton Bazar, will be in charge, and would be pleased to receive former friends and patrons.

—At the church of St. Mary's, Star of the Sea, Sandymount, Dublin, Ireland, on June 22, the marriage of Miss Georgiana Katherine Fyfe-Holden to Mr. Joseph Donovan Neal was solemnized. The bride was formerly of Newton, but her home has been in Dublin for the past four years. The couple will spend some weeks on a trip through Scotland, and in September will visit relatives in Newton. Their future home will be in Dublin, overlooking Phoenix park, where the bride's father has purchased a very fine residence for his daughter. The groom is a well-known lawyer of Dublin.

—At Grace church, Wednesday evening, Miss Alice, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Grinnell of Waltham, and Mr. Albert Hanson of West Newton were married by Rev. Dr. Shinn. The bride wore white organdie over white silk and carried bride roses. The bridesmaid, Miss Charlotte Grinnell, wore white silk with white satin ribbons. Mr. Joseph Rhodes of West Newton was best man. A reception was held at the home of the bride's parents on Bedford street, Waltham, attended by about 150 guests. Mr. and Mrs. Hanson will reside in Waltham.

—The closing exercises of the parochial school connected with the Church of Our Lady were held Tuesday evening in the parochial hall on Adams street. The program was as follows: Salutatory, recitations, Masters Akins, Spelman, Flood, Drennan, Jos. Spelman, Morris, Mahoney and O'Halloran; character song, "The Mother," primary girls; recitation, "Robert of Sicily," high school pupils; drill and song, "A Merry Lad," sixth class scholars; drama, "Columbia Elect and Free," M. O'Sullivan, S. Meagher, E. Bryson, K. Murphy, M. Murphy, R. Cummings, R. Maguire, H. Leahy, C. Denning, M. Bryson, E. Ryan, E. Condon, G. Nevins, M. O'Neil, M. Coady; recitation, James P. Gallagher; tableaux, fourth class; recitations, seventh and eighth classes; recitations, eighth and ninth classes; scarf drill, fifth class; recitation, ninth class. The most pleasing feature of the exercises was the rendering of musical selections by a number of the pupils on the piano, violin, mandolin, banjo and guitar. At the con-

clusion of the exercises the honors were awarded by Rev. Fr. Dolan.

—Mr. Boyes of New York is a guest of Mr. B. F. Hallett of Waverley avenue.

—Miss Florence B. Snow of Dorchester is visiting Miss Inez H. Mason of Jefferson street.

—The Y. M. C. A. rooms will be open every week day evening throughout the summer.

—Miss S. Mand Bush has returned after a three weeks visit among friends in North Brookfield and New Braintree.

—Mrs. E. S. Hamblin had the misfortune to break her ankle while up from Scituate on a visit to her mother, Mrs. Linder of Hunnewell Hill.

—Copies of the city ordinance restricting all discharge of fire-crackers, etc., until 3 o'clock July 5th, have been posted all over the city this week.

—Gas stoves are sold at cost at the Newton gas office. Gas at \$1.35 a thousand makes a more economical fuel than coal for summer purposes.

—The engagement is announced of Miss Louise J. Fillebrown, daughter of Mr. C. B. Fillebrown of Bellevue street, and Mr. George McGregor McVickar.

—Dr. and Mrs. J. F. Frisbie of Centre street leave tomorrow for a short visit at Hillside, Nahant, where they will be the guests of the former's cousin, Judge J. J. Wilson.

—Tuesday evening the Salvation Army held a special musical meeting in its barracks on Washington street. The large gathering was addressed by Adm. Fryer, Capt. Woodward and Lieut. Kilrain.

—Rev. Dr. Twombly of Franklin street and family attended the wedding of Rev. Clifford Gray Twombly to Miss Balch, at Holderness, N. H., yesterday. The groom is the rector of St. Paul's church, Newton Highlands.

—Alderman K. W. Hobbart and family left last night for Newcastle, New Brunswick. Mr. Hobbart will remain a few weeks on his annual fishing trip, in which he usually has great luck, and his family will remain for the summer.

—Last Wednesday evening thirty of the boys met at the Y. M. C. A. to hear about Camp Durell at Gloucester from the lips of Mr. O'Brien, physical director of the Cambridge Association, and to partake of the refreshments that had been provided for them. The camp begins July 6 and continues two weeks.

—A very quiet wedding took place at Nashua, N. H., Sunday, June 27th, when the Rev. R. A. Beards, D. D., united in marriage Mr. Archibald Anderson of Nashua, N. H., and Miss Laura F. Elliott of Newton. The bride was given away by her nephew, Mr. J. H. Clark of Waterbury, and Miss Lillian M. Banks was bridesmaid. After a short tour the bride will resume business at 375 Center street, Newton.

—About 6.15 Tuesday evening, Officer W. G. Bosworth found two children wandering along Park street, apparently unable to find their way home. They were taken to police station 1, where they gave their names as Florence Morley aged 5, and Mamie Morley aged 3 years, and said they resided in Allston. The Brighton police were notified and later in the evening the children's father came to take them home. They had been missing since early morning, he said.

—It is now said that the depressed tracks will be used by the last of next week for regular trains. The station yard is being laid out in a very elaborate manner, but when men are in a hurry for a train, will they stop for the winding walk to the platform, or will they dash across the tracks? Judging from what is seen to-day, the road does not expect many passengers, or they would provide more and wider walks, and also one near the bridge down direct to the platform, to accommodate those coming from the north side. So far there are no signs of the steps that were said to be planned for, at the side of the bridge.

Quarterly Meeting of Hospital Trustees.

The regular quarterly meeting of the board of trustees of the Newton hospital was held in the parlor of the Nurses' Home on Wednesday afternoon, June 30th, with President Leeson in the chair, and the following members present: Messrs. Bacon, Gould, Haskell, Leonard, Mason and Paine, Messrs. Ellison, Bullens, Burr, Edman, Emerson, Pettie, Pratt, and Tyler, Mr. George D. Davis, and Drs. Thayer and Scales. The usual reports of the different committees were given. The treasurer's report showed income from care and treatment of patients \$1933, from other sources \$449, while the expenses for the quarter were \$5802; one thousand dollars was received from the estate of Wm. H. Leona d, and \$2000 was borrowed from the emergency fund to meet the current bills. The report of Dr. Eaton for the Training School showed an increase in the outside work of the nurses, and satisfactory results in all departments. The number of applicants for admission to the school is constantly increasing. Owing to the expanded course of training adopted by the school three years instead of two now being required, there is no class ready for graduation this year, and the valuable services of the senior class will be for another year available for the hospital patients, and the special committee presented resolutions expressive of the great loss to the hospital in the death of its honorary counsel, Hon. John Lowell, which were unanimously adopted.

Hon. Robert R. Bishop, Judge of the Superior Court, was unanimously chosen to serve the board in this capacity.

Resolutions regarding the death of Mr. George L. Lovett, formerly clerk of the corporation, were also passed.

Mrs. George E. Merrill of the Baptist church of Newton was elected a member of the board of trustees, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Mrs. Blake.

The uncertainty regarding the city appropriation to the hospital having now been removed, the much needed increase of accommodation in the wards was taken under consideration. It was shown that the overcrowding of the wards, particularly by the women's ward, has rendered it imperative that some relief be immediately found. This would have been earlier put into action, had it not been for the delay in the payment by the city for its work presented. It will now be undertaken in order that the ever-increasing demands upon the hospital for care and treatment of the sick may be met with the adequate accommodations and conveniences necessary for securing the best results.

After some discussion of minor business, the meeting was adjourned.

Art Embroidery.

Walter M. Eddy will remove July 6th to larger and more attractive rooms at 13 Winter street, Boston, over I. D. Allen & Co.'s where his fine display of art embroideries can be seen to much better advantage.

CITY GOVERNMENT.

LAST MEETING OF BOTH BRANCHES BEFORE SUMMER ADJOURNMENT—LONG-EST SESSION THIS YEAR—HOSPITAL MATTER FINALLY SETTLED—BOTH BRANCHES ADOPT THE SPECIAL COMMITTEE'S RECOMMENDATIONS—SEVERAL HEARINGS—VOTE TO PURCHASE HALF OF THE NEWTON CENTRE PLAYGROUND—SEVERAL LARGE APPROPRIATIONS.

Monday evening's session of the city council was by far the longest this year. The fact that this was the last before the adjournment for a summer vacation will account for its length. Both branches were called to order about 8.15 o'clock, but did not adjourn until 1.45 a. m., Tuesday. The most important matter was the subject of the hospital contract. This was settled by the adoption of the special committee's report.

The first business was a hearing on the rounding of the corner of Davis and Highland streets. As no one appeared the hearing was closed. A hearing on the laying out and locating area of Greenwood avenue followed. Lillian S. Maile and Florence Maile remonstrated in a communication to Mayor Cobb. They were opposed to any additional expense and wished to be assured that they would be free from any assessments. Hearings were opened and closed on the following: For constructing sewers on Pine Grove avenue, Robinson road, St. Mary street, Sharon avenue, Weir street, and Charles street.

On motion of Alderman White the reading of the records of last meeting were dispensed with.

When the amended ordinance relating to the ringing of bells July Fourth at 7 o'clock instead of 4 o'clock, came up from the lower board Alderman Baily moved that the action be concurred in. This vote was carried.

Archibald McInnis in a communication to the mayor claimed damages for injuries received by his wife by falling over a tree left lying on a public sidewalk. He was referred to the committee on claims.

The school board asked that four additional rooms be added to the Franklin school. Referred to the committee on public property.

The request of the school board asking that \$19,000 be appropriated for furnishing the new high school was referred to the public property committee.

PETITIONS.

I. F. Kingsbury for 14 incandescent lights on Suffolk road. Street light committee. J. H. Prior for two street lamps on Prince street. Street light committee. J. F. Heckman for a concrete crossing on Hyde street. Highway committee.

Or Messrs. Elwell and Gibbs for concrete sidewalks on Highland avenue. Highway committee.

The Newton & Boston Street Railway asked to be allowed to remove a turnout from Homer to Walnut street. The petition of Bishop and others asking that the city purchase half the vacant lot at the corner of Bowen and Centre streets was reported upon favorably by the special committee, through Chairman Hobart. There are 22,000 square feet, for the part purchase of which the city will pay \$3,900. The committee's report was accepted.

The ordinance committee reported an amended ordinance imposing new conditions, relative to the laying out of streets. Report accepted. Two very lengthy hearings followed. The first was on the petition of Alden Speare and others, asking that the betterments on account of the laying out of Commonwealth avenue boulevard be rescinded. Mr. Harry Mason spoke of the system of levying the assessments for the different sections of the boulevard. He quoted the passage from the ordinance "Let not thy left hand see what thy right hand does." This was very good for charity, he said, but hardly applicable in assessments for laying out streets. The right hand of the city was a very liberal one, but would appear that the left hand which followed it, was seemingly seeking to delve deep into the pockets of the people. In all cases, he went on to say, when abutting owners of land gave part of it to the city, they had been benefited. Assessments on land greatly benefited by the boulevard should be paid as well as those on land which had been only slightly benefited. One of my clients, living in the City of Newton Centre district, who received no practical benefit from the boulevard, has been obliged to mortgage his estate to pay assessments. I do not think that is right. In some sections certain parties had to pay, by their assessments, for the construction of nearly all that section. The matter of assessments should be settled on an equal basis. The system adopted was just, but the city's failure to live up to it, made it a case of rank injustice.

He was followed by Messrs. A. R. Weed, Edward Mason and C. M. Saltzman. These gentlemen endorsed Mr. Mason's remarks, and thought the distribution of assessments unfair. They, like the first speaker, represented clients who did not live on the boulevard but who had assessed betterments for its construction.

The second hearing was on a petition of Newton Centre residents asking that a hearing be given them in a public meeting against the construction of a coal yard by the Warren & Hill Co. on Centre street, at Newton Centre. It was voted to hold the hearing at that time.

At this point there seemed to be some misunderstanding in regard to the hearing, whether it was being held on the petition asking for a hearing, or the petition of the coal company asking for permission to erect a building. One attorney, representing the remonstrants, desired to hear the plans of the coal company. He was sustained by the remonstrants who desired to have the coal company put in their case first.

Alderman Knowlton thought the hearing should go on or else be postponed. Alderman Baily said it was a matter which interested many residents of Newton Centre, and he thought they wished to have it settled at once.

Alderman Roberts then sprang a surprise in the form of a petition granted the coal company by the inspector of buildings. This started the remonstrants who questioned the inspector of buildings' right. The board considered the matter and after listening to the reading of the city ordinances, and consulting the city solicitor, decided that the granting of the petition was not within the province of the inspector of buildings.

There was more discussion regarding the use of the building. The remonstrants declared that it would be constructed for business purposes. This the coal company's attorney denied. After further discussion of the logical and technical aspects of the case, the hearing was resumed.

Mr. Mason, appearing for the coal company, set forth its case and spoke of the business which the common council desired to act upon in concurrence.

Border, Winchester, Dudley, Chestnut, and Kempton streets and Neholoid road.

Orders for the construction of sewer on Weir street, Sharon avenue, for rounding the corner of Davis and Highland streets, and for laying out of Gibbs street were each adopted.

\$30,000 to meet the expenses of the work of the Washington street widening was ordered appropriated. This order was adopted.

The sum of \$150 was appropriated to purchase a horse and necessary carriage repairs for the inspector of plumbing.

It was voted that sewers be constructed on St. Mary's street, Robinson road, Pine Grove avenue, and private land.

It was also voted to accept the amendment to the chapter of city ordinances relative to the laying out of streets.

The water board was authorized to expend \$300 for the construction of hydrants as recommended by Chief Landt at the board's last meeting.

The water board was also authorized to lay water pipe in Hyde avenue and Thornton street at a cost of \$330.

The same board was also authorized to construct water mains at a cost of \$3,000. An order appropriating \$3,000 for the part purchase of land at the corner of Centre and Bowen streets at Newton Centre was passed without any discussion.

The hearing on the proposed coal yard was then resumed.

Mr. E. T. Colburn remonstrated against the construction of the coal yard opposite his house. He spoke of the annoyance which the residents in that section would be put to, and thought the building would be a detriment.

Mr. Peters, who had lived near a coal yard before, did not wish to have the old conditions repeated. He spoke of the unpleasantness it would cause in the neighborhood, and was opposed to the granting of the petition.

Mr. Andrews spoke in a similar vein, and was followed by Messrs. Samuel and J. P. J. Ward.

THE HOSPITAL CONTRACT.

After a lunch in the upper hall both branches returned to their chambers and the ordinance committee was resumed.

The hospital contract, which had been laid on the table at last meeting, was brought up again.

Alderman Knowlton moved that the report of the committee be accepted.

Alderman Downs moved the adoption of his report and offered a substitute contract. He introduced an order appropriating \$5,000 for the care of contagious diseases to be expended under the direction of the board of health, and \$500 to be expended for urgent cases by the overseers of the poor.

These failed of passage.

After some discussion the report of the special committee, with the contract recommended by them, was accepted. Its adoption was moved by Alderman Knowlton, who also introduced an order that the mayor be authorized to execute the proposed contract.

OTHER BUSINESS.

The amended ordinance recommended by the ordinance committee was adopted to be enrolled.

It was voted that knowledge having come to the board that the Warren & Hill Co. had been granted a permit to erect a coal shed at Newton Centre, that the inspector of buildings be directed to request the return of the permit.

At 1.45 o'clock both branches adjourned until Sept. 13th.

Shake into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, and aching feet. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Remove the Big Hats.

To the Editor of the Graphic:—

A word to the wise is said to be sufficient and will you through your columns please send this message and ask your fair and gentle readers to please lay aside their hats at public entertainments.

Oh how we longed for a view of the graduates at a certain school graduation, not many miles away! They looked very sweet and lovely in their pure white, and the sterner sex graced the platform with all the needed dignity, we suppose they did, only we could not see, for about, around and beside us waved the beautiful flowers, nodding plumes and misty veils. They were so lovely (the hats), but how we did want to "speak in meeting," and ask all to follow the example of three or four brave hearted women, who, in the face of all danger of criticism, took off their hats and let some one look on to the platform.

We do not blame the ladies for enjoying the beautiful results of the milliner's art, but want they please take them off, when, the stilted back of them cannot see.

For two hours we looked through or tried to look through or under big hats, and while enjoying exceedingly the fine essays and all we could hear, we did so long for a glimpse of the authors.

Risking a torrent of abuse upon my unprotected head for making this suggestion, let me thank and applaud those three or four courageous ones who heeded their hats, not on, but off their heads, and say please go that and do likewise.

From one who was there and tried to see.

You may hunt the world over and you will find no other medicine so effective as Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for bowel complaints. It is pleasant, safe and reliable. For sale by J. Partridge, Newtonville, Laconia & General Contractors, B. Billings, Newton Upper Falls, J. H. Green, Newton Highlands.

Senator Hanna's Ideal Tariff.

Instead of this what was the country given? A tariff of exaggerations, a tariff of scandals, a tariff of barbarisms, a tariff which antagonized both Republicans and Democrats, and whose extreme provisions have been so thoroughly advertised throughout the length and breadth of the land that counter-arguing for a reform of customs duties is seen to be quite inevitably a part of the future, even before the bill is enacted in, and under which the industries affected could count upon some reasonable certainty for a few years ahead, the exasperation at the methods of our national legislators is so intense, so contemptuous, that permanency of tariff legislation is "an iridescent dream."

It is believed that this legislation is being framed in accordance with protective principles per se, not for purposes of revenue, but by a process of bargaining for selfish gain which will not bear the light. The system by which the special interests are themselves not merely permitted, but invited to fix the customs duties levied on their products may be compared to disputants sitting in court and passing judgment upon their own cases. Such a system contains in itself the elements of its own destruction.—Prof. J. Lawrence Laughlin in July Forum.

There is a Class of People Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all the grocery stores a new preparation called GRAIN-O, made of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee. The most delicate stomach receives it without distress, and but few can tell it from coffee. It does not cost over 1-4 as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. Bids, and 25c. per package. Try it. Ask for GRAIN-O.

SATURDAY'S SPORTS.

NEWTON CLUB A. A. DEFEAT THE OLD AUSTRALIANS—AN INTERESTING MATCH FOR HOME TEAM—TWILIGHTS LOSE TO HYDE PARK—NEWTON CENTRE GOLF.

The Newton club A. A. nine added to its list of victories by defeating the Australians Saturday afternoon on the Cedar street grounds at Newton Centre by a score of 14 to 6. The game was interesting up to the ninth inning, when the players from the antipodes met their Waterloo. Every man on the Newton nine went to bat, and a home run by Dowd, and singles by Clarke, Whitmore and Bowen, aided by a combination of errors and a general streak of yellow fielding, netted seven runs for Newton.

It was a fielder's game throughout, and both sides batted freely. In the last three innings, however, Dowd braced up and struck the visitors out in one, two three order.

The visitors hit freely, but were unable to place their hits safely. Bowen's great running catch in deep left, Warren's clever put out at first, and Dowd's trick, which resulted in three runs in the ninth, were the features of the game. The score:

NEWTON C. A. A.				
	ab	po	a	e
Whitmore 2.....	1	1	6	1
Kennedy 1.....	10	0	0	0
Draper 1.....	1	6	3	1
Warren 1.....	1	3	0	0
Belhel 1.....	1	4	0	0
Hubbard 3.....	3	1	0	0
Winslow 1.....	1	2	2	1
Clarke 1.....	1	2	2	1
Dowd 1.....	2	0	9	0
Totals.....	11	27	21	4

AUSTRALIANS				
	ab	po	a	e
Overm.....	0	4	2	2
Ingletton 1.....	0	14	0	0
Laver 1.....	0	14	0	0
McAlister 1.....	3	1	6	0
Ewer 1.....	0	2	0	0
Wismann 1.....	0	1	2	0
McKay 1.....	1	3	2	3
Totals.....	7	27	19	10

Innings..... 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Newton C. A. A..... 1 2 1 0 2 0 1 0 7-14
Australians..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 6-14

Runs made, by Whitmore 2, Dickinson, D. Apter, Warren 2, Bowen, Hubbard 3, Kemp, Clarke, Dowd, Over, Ingletton, Kemp, McAlister, McKay, Earned runs, Newton 2, Two base hit, Hubbard, Winslow. Three base hit, Draper, Home run, Dowd. Stolen bases, Whitmore, Dickinson 2, Warren 3, Bowen, Hubbard 2, Clarke, McAlister. Bases on balls, off Over, Whitmore, Dickinson, Bowen, Clarke, off Kemp, Clarke, Dowd, off Dowd, Draper, Clarke, by Dowd, over 2, Laver, Ewer 2, McAlister, Carter 2. Double plays, Dowd, Winslow, Hubbard and Warren; Whitmore, Winslow and Dickinson. Wild pitches, Dowd, Kemp, Umpire, Delano. Time 2h.

At Lower Falls last Saturday one of the hottest ball games of the Suburban league was played. Whitney played the game of his life, but had no support. Hyde Park won by error of the Newtons and by its good base running. The game was marred by free fighting on all sides of the field. The score:

HYDE PARK.				
	ab	po	a	e
Jonah 3.....	2	0	5	1
Scotton 1.....	2	4	3	0
Sanborn 1.....	2	4	3	0
Cullen 1.....	0	3	1	0
Childs 1.....	1	8	2	3
W. Scott 1.....	1	4	1	0
Fanning 2.....	0	3	3	1
McCarthy 3.....	1	3	1	0
Ray 1.....	1	3	1	0
Totals.....	12	27	26	9

TWILIGHTS.				
	ab	po	a	e
Kimball 1.....	2	8	5	0
Vyett 1.....	0	1	2	2
Collier 1.....	0	1	2	2
Wassett 1.....	3	0	0	0
O'Brien 2.....	1	2	2	2
King 1.....	0	9	4	1
S. Whitney 1.....	2	1	3	1
McCarthy 3.....	1	3	1	0
J. Whitney 1.....	1	2	3	0
Totals.....	10	27	25	8

Runs made, by Kimball 2, Vyett 2, Wassett 2, O'Brien, King, S. Whitney, Smith, Jonah, H. Scott, 3, Sanborn, Cullen, McCarthy 2, Fanning, Clarke 2, Ray 2, Bases on balls, Vyett 3, Collier 2, King 2, Cullen 2, McCarthy. Three-base hit, O'Brien. Passed balls, Kimball 2, Sanborn. Umpires, J. Donlan and Foley.

A successful open handicap tournament was held Saturday afternoon on the links of the Newton Centre Golf Club, at Newton Centre. Clinton Hunter of the home club made a new nine hole record of 46. He was the winner of the tournament. The scores:

GROSS HANDICAP NET				
	ab	po	a	e
Clinton Hunter, Newton.....	106	1	85	
E. L. Allen, N. C.....	112	18	94	
A. T. Clarke, N. C.....	124	40	84	
C. A. Wilkie, N. C.....	127	2	125	
J. D. Greene, N. C.....	125	28	97	
E. M. Noyes, N. C.....	113	15	98	
C. W. Royce, N. C.....	119	19	99	
W. B. Merrill, N. C.....	122	29	102	
H. W. Bliss, C. H.....	144	35	109	
J. P. Hawkes, Dedham.....	142	23	119	

Independence Day Celebration in Watertown.

The town of Watertown is to have quite an Independence Day celebration on Monday, July 5. Much enthusiasm is manifest among the citizens, who are vying with each other to present the handsomest float or best legion hit, in the parade, which will start from the center of the town at 8 o'clock in the morning. The town has made an appropriation and over 20 citizens have voluntarily contributed \$2 each toward the fund, while other sums have been received varying in amount from 25 cents to \$50, thereby assuring the success of the day. The day's program includes a parade of six divisions, starting at 8 o'clock in the morning, from Beacon square, and travelling over the principal streets of the town. From 10 to 12 o'clock there will be patriotic exercises on the park. Hon. Albert S. Harwood, State senator, will deliver the oration and the Declaration of Independence will be read by a citizen of the town.

In the afternoon there will be sports, including base ball game, running, jumping shoe, bicycle, sack and other races. Attractive prizes are offered to winners and as entries are gratis many starters are expected.

There will be band concerts afternoon and evening and an excellent display of fireworks will be given in the evening from 8 to 9 o'clock.

The patriotic exercises, sports, concerts and fire works will be held on the park in the center of the town.

A general invitation is extended to out-of-town people to participate in the celebration. Business is to be suspended in the town and no fakirs or peddlers are to be allowed on the streets, some of which are to be closed during certain hours of the day. The parade will visit Watertown, Morse and Galen streets between the hours of 8 and 9 o'clock in the morning.

There is a Class of People Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all the grocery stores a new preparation called GRAIN-O, made of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee. The most delicate stomach receives it without distress, and but few can tell it from coffee. It does not cost over 1-4 as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. Bids, and 25c. per package. Try it. Ask for GRAIN-O.

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White Mountains, Green Mountains,

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EXCURSION TICKETS

Good going until Sept. 30th and returning until Nov. 1st, 1897, are now on sale at the Principal Offices of the Company. Excursion books giving Rates, Hotel and Boarding House List, Parlor Car Service, etc., can be obtained at any Principal Office of the Company free, or sent postpaid on application to Passenger Department, Boston.

List of Principal Summer Resorts with Rates from Boston.

Alexandria Bay, N. Y.....	\$18.00	Gorham, N. H.....	\$8.00	Mt. Kineo Ho. (lim).....	\$13.50
Ashland, N. H. (lim).....	3.50	Greensboro, Vt. (lim).....	3.50	Mt. Pleasant Ho. (lim).....	8.40
Alton Bay, N. H. (lim).....	3.50	Hallowell, Me. (lim).....	13.50	Newbury, N. H. (lim).....	4.50
Bar Harbor, Me. (lim).....	11.00	Hallifax, N. S. (lim).....	22.00	Newport, N. H. (lim).....	5.00
Barrett, N. H.....	7.50	Haines Landing, Me.....	15.50	Newport, Vt. (lim).....	10.70
Bemidji, N. H.....	12.00	Hampton Beach, N. H.....	3.25	No. Conway, N. H. (lim).....	6.25
Berlin, N. H.....	9.45	Hardwick, Vt. (lim).....	10.10	No. Woodstock, N. H. (lim).....	6.05
Bethel, Me.....	4.40	Haverhill, N. H.....	8.40	Old Orchard Beach (lim).....	4.00
Bethlehem, N. H. (lim).....	9.35	Hillsboro, N. H. (lim).....	6.70	Paul Smith's Hotel, N. Y.....	16.85
Bloomington, N. Y.....	15.55	Intervale, N. H. (lim).....	6.45	Pittsfield, Me. (lim).....	9.50
Blue Mountain Ho., N. Y.....	16.85	Isles of Shoals.....	8.80	Plymouth, N. H. (lim).....	4.80
Boothbay, Me. (lim).....	5.00	Jefferson, N. H. (lim).....	8.75	Portland, Me. (lim).....	10.50
Brickettsville, N. H.....	4.50	Keene Valley, N. Y.....	16.25	Profile Ho., N. H. (lim).....	9.90
Burlington, Vt.....	10.50	Keenebunkport, Me.....	3.90	Quebec, N. H. (lim).....	18.00
Canton, N. H.....	5.00	Kingfield, Me.....	10.50	Rangleys	
Centre Harbor, N. H. (lim).....	4.00	Laconia, N. H. (lim).....	4.00	Saranac Lake, N. Y.....	15.35
Chauteaugay Chas., N. Y.....	15.50	Lake Umbagog, N. H. (lim).....	7.10	St. Andrews, N. B. (lim).....	14.50
Childs, N. H.....	4.50	Lake Umbagog, N. H. (lim).....	7.10	St. John, N. B. (lim).....	14.50
Colebrook, N. H.....	11.35	Lake Umbagog, N. H. (lim).....	7.10	St. Johnsbury, Vt. (lim).....	8.05
Crawford, N. H.....	9.25	Lancaster, N. H. (lim).....	9.00	Sorrento, Me. (lim).....	11.50
Dixville Notch, N. H.....	13.15	Lebanon, N. H.....	6.25	Sunapee, N. H. (lim).....	4.80
Dublin, N. H.....	4.20	Littleton, N. H. (lim).....	7.20	Tilton, N. H.....	
Eastport, Me.....	11.50	Lisbon, N. H. (lim).....	7.05	Twin Mountain, N. H. (lim).....	8.40
Ellsworth, Me.....	13.25	Loon Lake, N. Y.....	15.35	Warren, N. H. (lim).....	5.85
Ellsworth, N. H. (lim).....	8.40	Loon Mountain, N. Y.....	14.50	Weirs, N. H. (lim).....	4.00
Fabyans, N. H. (lim).....	8.40	Maldenwood, N. H. (lim).....	9.10	Whitefield, N. H. (lim).....	8.75
Farmington, Me.....	8.50	Mariaville, N. Y. (lim).....	5.10	Wolboro, N. H. (lim).....	4.00
Fryeburg, Me.....	6.50	Merridith, N. H. (lim).....	4.15	Woodstock, Vt. (lim).....	7.40
Glen, N. H.....	7.00	Morrisville, Vt. (lim).....	10.95	York Beach (lim).....	3.80

HIGH SCHOOL GRADUATES.

AN UNUSUALLY LARGE CLASS RECEIVE DIPLOMAS—A VERY INTERESTING PROGRAM AND A LARGE CROWD OF INTERESTED PARENTS AND FRIENDS.

The graduation exercises of Class '97, N. H. S., held Tuesday morning in the drill hall at Newtonville, marked the 37th anniversary of commencement exercises at the Newton High School. Seated on the platform these 123 pupils presented an unusually pleasing and attractive sight, and the splendid results of the school work so clearly shown, must have been a source of gratification to their teachers and parents. As in former years the program included the salutatory, the class oration, the class hymn, several essays and musical selections. Each was given in a meritorious style, and brought forth round upon round of applause.

Long before the appointed time for beginning the exercises the large hall was filled. The audience, which included parents and friends of the graduating class and former members of the school, numbered over 600. On the prettily decorated platform were seated the senior class, and to their right sat the invited guests, including Mayor Cobb, Rev. Mr. Hornbrook, Rev. J. C. Jaynes, members of the school committee, Head-master Goodwin and other teachers of the high school. As these guests took their seats on the platform they were accorded a warm reception in the form of prolonged applause.

Promptly at 10 o'clock the scholars of the graduating class marched from the new building through the side aisle to the stage. This was greeted by the clapping of hands. After they were seated, Rev. Julian C. Jaynes offered prayer, and the program of exercises followed, being carried through with remarkable smoothness. To each of the scholars who took part in the different numbers should praise be evenly distributed.

At the close of the class hymn, Mr. Goodwin introduced Mayor Cobb, who said in part: "What better can I say to you than emphasize the thoughts that your classmates have spoken or read to you in their addresses and essays. What better advice can I give than theirs."

"When you go out into this world, go out to give and not to get, to achieve and not to acquire, to follow in the footsteps of Him who walked through the streets of Jerusalem 2000 years ago. I charge you not to go out with a blaze, but with a light burning with reason and with a light burning with love. The world owes you a living. You owe to the world more than you can pay. You owe to God more than all."

Mayor Cobb then presented the graduates with diplomas, and as each stepped forward to receive their parchment, they were loudly applauded, and many were recipients of flowers.

At the close of the exercises the graduates enjoyed a lunch in the drill hall. In the evening the class party was held at the residence of Mr. E. B. Haskell in Auburndale.

ORDER OF EXERCISES.

Prayer, by the Rev. J. C. Jaynes. Isenman
Piancho. Newton High School Orchestra.
Salutatory. Charlotte Burgess DeForest.
Macauley and Irving.
The Homeric Element. Alice Sampson.
Glover Morrill Allen.
Palmistry. Marguerite Fellows.
Edmund Burke.
Music. Perkins Boynton.
Chorus. "Sweet May." J. Barnby
The Past and Present of the Negro.
Lillian Emery Wier.
Webster before a Jury. Chamberlin
Foreboding of the American Civil War.
Edith Hannah Chapman.
Religion, Greek and Roman. Selma Hunt.
Song, "Sei du mit mir." Hiller
Three American Orators. Nettie Livermore Eagles.
A Phase of the Work of Homer. Cox
La Carreze. Newton High School Orchestra.
The Classic Drama. Fanny Garrison.
Scott and Vergil. Gordon Everett Marble.
Some Types of the American Girl. Edith Brinkner Smith.
Violin Solo, Concerto in G Major. Viotti
Colonial Institutions. Clarence Lincoln Brown.
The Modern Drama. John Boynton Davis.
Class Oration. "Carlton Lincoln Ellison."
The Medieval Drama. Sarah Lydia DeForest.
A Study of Wendell Phillips from his Speeches. Mabel Warren Curtis.
The Arbitration Treaty. Mary Porter Mitchell.
Chorus, "Farewell to the Old, and Welcome to the New." Macy
Class History. Edith Richmond Blanchard.
Class Hymn. "Music by Willard G. Harding
Presentation of Diplomas by His Honor, Mayor Cobb.
Benediction.
Selected to Speak.

The greatest interest in the exercises usually centers in the class oration and the class history, which are given by Miss Edith Richmond Blanchard. The former was by Carl Lincoln Ellison, with "Character" for its subject, and the latter by Miss Edith Richmond Blanchard.

Character.

The motto chosen by the class of '97 is this, "An abiding sense of duty is the crown of character." As class succeeds class in graduation each voices a special ideal to which it proposes to devote its energies. One lays special stress upon one phase of life, another upon another. This must be so, for life is too complex to be embraced by any one thing, or to be conquered in an unintelligent struggle for perfection. In character we have a concrete expression for life. So as we go out into the world we seek to express this concreteness, attain to this ideal—a pure and strong character.

I need not pause to tell you of the value which the world sets upon character. This is evident. In every circle of life, in the home, in the school, in the world of trade, in the world of politics, everywhere, strength of mind and purity of heart have an intrinsic value.

I need not tell you what the divorce of these elements means. History is full of the revelations of incompleteness. Antony could sway a Roman mob but not his own passion; Marlborough could lead the English armies to victory but could not repress his avarice. When we consider what some have failed to do because of this divorce and then consider what other men of less natural power have done by unity of intelligence and love, we realize the need in our own lives of a strong influence for the good. The ideal life must combine a clear head and a pure heart, a brain to plan, a will to execute.

A most mistaken idea of the influences which determine character has been and is even now entertained. It is that wealth, birth, and circumstances determine character. This assumption was the basis of the feudal system. We have the authority of such a thinker as Carlyle for saying that character is by no means the plaything of circumstance, and indeed, the lives of Lincoln, Douglass, and many another of less note, would seem to prove this. Carlyle says: "Instead of saying that it would be nearer the mark to say that man is the architect of circumstance. From the same materials one man builds palaces, another hovels, one warehouses, another villas,

brick and mortar are mortar and brick until the architect can make them something else.

This power of choice that is given us must be used. Life with no hope of progress mentally, morally, or physically would lose its attraction for us; for however deeply it may be hidden, every man has in him a desire to progress. Our friends do not esteem us for what we are but what we may be. It is the hope of future power in the lad that interests the father in his son; the teacher in his pupil.

Progress man's distinctive mark alone. Not God's and not the beasts' (God is: they are: Man partly is, and wholly hopes to be).

It requires a struggle to form a good character as it does to progress in any department of life. To obtain, or as it were, to compress and condense power for future use is a great exertion of the will, but as water forced to flow through a narrow channel is capable of more than the stream that idly and freely meanders over the meadows, so the strong self-reliance is capable of far more than the man who follows his own moods and whims. The pessimist gives up the struggle to mould his character in disgust at the whole materialistic position that destroys his hopes and expectations. The optimist on the other hand is only spurred on by opposition. Homer tells in his Odyssey how when Circe tried to turn his comrades into swine, Odysseus was saved by keeping in his hand a little flower, the gift of the gods. So the optimist keeps ever before him his faith in himself and in human nature, and that faith makes him willing to endure and persevere.

Do not think that defects of character can be concealed by improved social conditions. Never in the course of history have circumstances, though prepared with the utmost skill and cunning, sufficed to repair defective character. Indeed the life of Greece and Rome was most corrupt at the height of their civilization. Certain manifestations of a defective character may be avoided, but that which was their cause remains and must show itself. The ostrich may cover its head in the sand, but its huge body is still exposed to view.

Character in one is quick to recognize and appreciate character in another. It leads us to respect and reverence good qualities in others. It leads our own ambitions to a higher plane, and above all it opens to us the better part of every man, and as Dr. Martineau says: "The only knowledge that can really make a man better is not of things and their laws, but of men and their thoughts."

Genius may fluctuate, fortunes may change, but nothing can rob a man of the blessings of character. It is the creator of individuality, the surety of self-respect, and the highest achievement of a noble life. But after all the great question remains unanswered: How shall we gain this character? Each must decide for himself. Our class motto suggests faithfulness to duty. It seems to me that these words of Abraham Lincoln may be taken as our guide. "With malice toward none, with charity for all, with firmness in the right as God gives us to see the right. And above all let us remember the words of the great Ward Beecher: 'Happiness is not the end of life, character is.'"

History of Class of '97.

"We are a part of all that we have met, Yet all experience is an arch where thro' Gleams that untravelled world whose margin fades Forever and forever as we move."

For four years, we, the class of '97, have been journeying together. Together we have enjoyed the sunshine and the flowers along the route; together we have borne the burden and heat of the way, but now at last we have come to the great cross roads and each of us must choose his own path and "hang his name" to it. We will see us parted on our different ways, but ere the little band of pilgrims separates, let us stop at the fork in the road, and as we cannot like Chaucer's pilgrims, each tell his own tale, let me voice something of that which is in the mind of each.

Almost four years ago, and yet how well we recall that glorious September morning when the class of '97 freshmen first gathered together in the building of the old High School and began that age of man which Shakespeare calls the second. We were not exempt from those mingled feelings of dread and expectation which every pupil has experienced when he approached those honored halls of learning for the first time, and although we had seen the advantages of the new building, yet we can wish no greater happiness in your senior year of the future than has been ours of the past.

Our classmates, we stand at the parting of the ways. Before each of us stretches an unknown, untrodden road. For some it may be rough and dusty, for others it may be through green pastures and sunny fields, but for all alike is the Guide who can guard against the pitfalls and is able to keep our footsteps in the way, and though we never again see him, we will not be alone, for he is with us, and he will be there, yet on that fair day when staff and sandals are laid aside, may we of '97 greet each familiar face in our "Father's house of many mansions."

"We desire the robes of the blest, no quiet seats of the just, To rest in a golden grove, or to bask in a summer sky, Give us the wages of going on."

And now as we turn our faces toward the west of promise, may each and all of us wish the others Godspeed on their journey, and with our "goodbye" let us part, for associations, but rather as the old Saxon had it, "God be by you."

THE CLASS HYMN.

Following is the class hymn, written by Miss Edith R. Smith, with music composed by Willard Gould Harding.

Unto thee we sing, O Father
As the world so glad and gay,
Comes to greet our parting day,
Every flower in this bright season,
Every bird song, every breeze,
Helps to swell the noble music
Of the great world symphony.

To each life there will be given
Something brave to do or bear,
Such as each one's duty is,
To make the world more fair,
May we make our lives a June-tide
Blossoming fair day of flowers,
Every kindly deed a flower,
Springing up to grace our way.

Though our school-days here are ended,
Life has lessons hard and stern,
Eagerly we go to meet them,
Glad to struggle and to learn,
With thou help, O our Father
To be strong and brave and true,
Rising through each failure upward
Winning strength to try anew.

The List of Graduates.

CLASSICAL COURSE.
Priscilla Endicott Alden Eudora Elizabeth Bass
Edith Loveland Bates
Edith Richmond Blanchard Angela Frances Cooley
and Sybil Lavina Cox
Sarah Lydia DeForest
Marguerite Fellows
Elizabeth Manning Gar-Fanny Garrison
dinner
Selma Hunt
Edith Homer Kelly
Ethel Allegra Moore
Alice Sampson
Edith Brinkner Smith Margaret Guild Wilder
Alma Louise Tower Leonard Porter
Glover Morrill Allen Harry Dwight Cabot
Francis Goodell Barnum Arthur Tophill Cutler
Charles Rowland Cum-John Boynton Davis
Percy Dewey
Francis Gleason Fitz-Howard Hackett
Willard Gould Harding
Olin Fish Herrick
Albert Weeks Hunt
Gordon Everett Marble
Joseph Smith
Walter Seaverus Wait

GENERAL COURSE.
Florence Mabel Bailey Myrtilla Mildred Bism
Minnie Louise Boynton
Isabella Agnes Bradley Mary Gertrude Cahill

Fannie Louise Chamber-Edith Hannah Chapman
Bessie Julia Clark
Mabel Warren Curtis
Nettie Livermore Eagles
Florence May Hardwick
Mary Porter Mitchell
Mabel Westall Pettee
Lillian Emery Wier
Emma Sara Woodward
Joseph Dwight Howard
Theodore Bartlett
Franklin Lombard Wood

SCIENTIFIC COURSE.
John Gilbert Andrews
Charles Lincoln Brown
Oliver Dearborn Fisher
James Kimball Flint
Frank Clark Freeman
William Smith Hunt
Everts Greene Loomis
Joseph Dwight Howard
Theodore Bartlett
Franklin Lombard Wood

THREE YEARS' COURSE.
Florence Etta Dewing
Elizabeth Frances Foley
Katharine Cecilia Hurst
Helen Elizabeth Newell
Bessie Lindsay Rhodes
Irving Frank Gould
Edward Henry Powers
Grace Agnes Cahill
Elizabeth Ettinger
Nettie Hurley
Nellie Gertrude Leary
Ida May Thrasher
James Joseph Cooney
Fred Percy Greenwood
Timothy Christopher Frank
William Ketcham Un-

COMMERCIAL COURSE.
Julia Margaret Eneess
Mary Elizabeth Hock-
ridge
Ella Bowker Stearns
Albert Calder Bacon
Timothy Joseph Galvin
Arthur William Hall
John Wainwright Rich-
ardson

THE CLASS PARTY.

THE PRIVATE CELEBRATION OF THE END OF THE SCHOOL COURSE.

The first reunion of the class of '97, Newton High School, was held at the residence of Mr. E. B. Haskell of Auburndale, whose son Clarence was one of the graduates, on Tuesday evening. As fast as the young people came they were presented to the matrons, and after all had arrived they gathered on the lawn and heard the class history, prophecy, poem and statistics read, then the officers for the following year were elected as follows: President, Mr. Wait; vice-president, Miss Kelly; treasurer, Mr. Andrews; secretary, Miss DeForest.

After the reports had been read they adjourned to the music room where dancing was enjoyed till a late hour. During the evening refreshments were served. The grounds were decorated with lanterns, making a very attractive appearance. The class statistics were an amusing compound of fact and fancy, ingeniously woven together, but from them it was learned that the average age was a fraction over 19, and all together they represent 1976 years of experience in the world. The writer closed as follows:

"Now if any one has any doubts as to the future success of the members of our class in future life, in business and in the practicing of professions I (CONTINUED ON SIXTH PAGE.)

Edwina Young Bowels With Cascarol
Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever.
10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.



The Greeks were physically perfect and beautiful because they were healthy. The man who suffers from ill-health cannot be physically robust and manly. The woman who is sickly cannot be beautiful and womanly. Most all forms of ill-health have their inception in indigestion. When the digestion is bad the blood becomes impure, and is imperfectly supplied with the food-elements that build up new and healthy tissues, and tear down, and carry away those that are inert and half-dead. The nerves are not rebuilt from day to day with new, vigorous, active fibres. Every organ, tissue, muscle and nerve in the body is half furnished for healthy nutrition. Almost any disease in the category of human ills may be the result of this condition. Most frequently it is the most deadly of disorders—consumption. Sometimes it is some other wasting disease. Again, it may be scrofula or some skin disease.

There is a sure preventive and remedy for these conditions and maladies. It is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It corrects all disorders of the digestion. It restores the lost or failing appetite and invigorates the liver. It fills the arteries with the pure, rich, red blood of health. It builds new, firm flesh, healthy, active nerve fibers, and strong elastic muscles. It cures 98 per cent. of all cases of consumption, and wasting diseases. It cures nervous prostration. Druggists sell it.

The man who is too lazy or neglectful to take an occasional dose of medicine to ward off the evil effects of constipation deserves to die. And he will surely get his deserts for constipation is the first cause of much sickness. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. They never gripe. "Pleasant Pellets" is a gentle laxative, and a mild cathartic. All good druggists sell them. No other pills are as good.

Cramps, Colic, Colds, Croup, Coughs, Tooth-ache, Diarrhea, Dysentery, and all Bowel Complaints.

A Sure, Safe, Quick Cure for these troubles is

Pain-Killer

It is the trusted friend of the Mechanic, Farmer, Planter, Sailor, and in fact all classes. Use internally or externally.

Beware of imitations. Take none but the genuine "PERRY DAVIS." Sold everywhere.

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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Chestnut St., West Newton.
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CLARA D. WHITMAN, M. D.
Residence and Office, 140 Church St., Newton, opp. Farlow Park.
Hours—Until 9 A. M. 1 to 3 and 7 P. M. Telephone 36-3.

DR. MARY FLORENCE TAFT,
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OFFICE HOURS: 8 to 9:30 A. M., 3:30 to 6 P. M.
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LUMBER,

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Is quickly absorbed. Cleanses the Nasal Passages. Allays Pain and Inflammation. Heals and Protects the Membrane from Cold. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Gives Relief at once and it will cure.

A particle is applied directly into the nostrils, is agreeable, 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; samples 10c. by mail at ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

COLD IN HEAD

Will add TEN YEARS to YOUR LIFE.

RUBBER TIRES.

I am prepared to apply Rubber Tires of the most approved pattern to carriages, at the following low prices:

3-4 in. tread, set of 4 wheels, \$25.00 Renewed for \$23.00
7-8 " " " " " 40.00 " " 38.00
1-1 " " " " " 45.00 " " 43.00
1-1 1/2 " " " " " 50.00 " " 48.00
1-1 3/4 " " " " " 55.00 " " 53.00
1-1 1/2 " " " " " 60.00 " " 58.00
1-1 3/4 " " " " " 65.00 " " 63.00

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CARRIAGE BUILDER
200 to 210 Washington St., Newton.

WATER BUGS AND ROACHES.
CLEAR THEM OUT WITH OUR
No dust. No trouble to use.
Price, 25c. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. If your drug-
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For sale by BARBER BROS., Newton.

Real Estate and Insurance.

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Owners wishing to sell will confer a favor by sending description of property.

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BOSTON, MASS.

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JOHN A. EVANS, Act., 67 Elmwood Street,
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NEW HALL'S BLOCK, Lincoln Street,
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INSURANCE TO ANY AMOUNT
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Boston Office, - 178 Devonshire St.

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RUBBER TIRES.

THE NEWTON GRAPHIC

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with the name of the writer, and unpublished
communications cannot be returned by mail
unless stamps are enclosed.NOTICES
of all local entertainments, to which admission
fee is charged, must be paid for at regular rates,
25 cents per line, in the reading matter, or \$1
per inch in advertising columns.

REPAIRING WASHINGTON STREET.

The highway committee has voted to advertise for bids for the reconstruction of Washington street, and this rather extraordinary departure from usual methods has aroused a good deal of conjecture as to the real reason for such action. The street from Newton to West Newton is in all sorts of conditions, and any one at all acquainted with road building would see the impossibility of getting the details in any kind of order for an intelligent estimate of the work, but naturally this did not occur to the members of the highway committee who voted to advertise for bids. There will have to be a little filling in here, a little digging out there, and entire reconstruction in one place and only partial in another, and then the presence of the railroad tracks adds of course to the complication.

The action of the committee has caused universal surprise, and the reasons for it are being carefully sought after by citizens who are interested in the way the money of the tax-payers is expended.

Some who have ridden over our main thoroughfares say the action was taken because the committee realized its lack of knowledge of everything relating to highway construction and the care of roads, owing to their never having given the matter any thought before the present year, and that therefore they desired to leave it to some experienced contractor; also that the committee realize that this is the most important thoroughfare in the city, and its good or bad condition would remain for years as a monument to the capacity or incapacity of the committee that had charge of it.

This explanation is certainly an ingenious one, and it may be the correct one for all we know.

Another explanation is that there is a political deal involved, that some of the committee have political aspirations, and think that by giving the work to some influential contractor they would secure a certain number of votes in future elections. Such things have been done even in Newton, but it was thought that this condition of things had passed away with the advent of the Australian ballot, and that now all that it was necessary to do was to contro the caucuses, and by combining several of the wards, select the candidates who were acceptable to the managers. Of course the people have the liberty of thinking what they please, and public opinion seems to be divided between the two theories given above.

As for letting out the work of repairing Washington street, that really seems to be an almost indefensible proceeding. We have a superintendent of streets who is acknowledged to be an expert in road building; he has capable assistants, and a competent engineer, and there is a large force of workmen, used to highway work, and also in need of work. It has been a hard year, these men are citizens, many of them taxpayers, and many of them have had very little to do the past year.

If given to a contractor, what assurance is there that he will not put on a large force of Italians, or other foreign cheap labor, while our own citizens stand by idle, and can not even get a chance to earn money to support their families. Our own workmen also have votes, and their influence is greater than that of any one contractor, which might be a thing worth thinking over.

The work on Washington street is very different from entirely new work, such as the construction of the boulevard, and it is work that the city can do better than any private employer, as it will have to be done in little patches, according as the street railway and the Boston & Albany give the opportunity. Some parts of it will allow of the employment of a large force of men, and others of a very few, but what the citizens are especially interested in is to have the work well done, and also to have it finished as soon as possible, so that the street will be in a fit condition for travel. If the committee feel that they are incompetent to take charge of repairing this street, they can safely leave it to Supt. Ross and his assistants, who are fully competent, and if any of them are looking after votes, they will get more by directly furnishing employment to Newton's citizens, than by giving it to any outside contractors.

It is announced that a new Episcopal church will be formed in Newtonville, to be called St. John's, with seventy-five communicants. This is interesting, as showing the growth of the Episcopal church in Newton, where five churches have already been formed out of the original parish of Grace church, and with each division the mother church seems only to grow stronger in numbers and influence. Bishop Lawrence is said to be heartily in

favor of the new parish, as it will fill about the only vacancy left in Newton, and it has long been desired by the church families in Newtonville, who found it so inconvenient to send their children so far to Sunday school that many of them attended the other churches in Newtonville. The new church will at first use the new Masonic Hall for services, but a building of their own will follow in due time, as many of the members of the new church have ample means, and have already shown sufficient interest to make the plan of forming another parish in Newton a wise one. All parts of the city are growing so rapidly that there is an increasing demand for additional churches in every village, and these help also to attract new residents. It is only within a very few years that there were only two Episcopal churches in Newton, Grace church and St. Mary's at Lower Falls, and there are now six, all with handsome church buildings, and St. John's will make the seventh. Bishop Lawrence will officiate at the opening service to be held as soon as the arrangements can be completed, probably directly after the summer vacation.

The boulevard assessments on property not directly on the boulevard are causing no end of trouble, and the city council has been so dilatory in the matter that the City Treasurer is placed in a very awkward position in regard to the collection of the same. The hearing on Monday night showed that as usual such assessments are strongly objected to, and that in some cases they are a great hardship. The objectors claim that as the boulevard people are the ones chiefly benefited, they ought to pay the whole, but they will do this in time in increased taxes. It might not be a bad plan to appoint a committee to compromise the matter, in cases where the assessments are a hardship, as the city has made so much out of the improvement that it can afford to be liberal.

The Hospital contract business has at last been settled, and in a satisfactory manner, and now let us hope that it will stay settled. The contest has not been very creditable to the city, and the argument that some other cities give less than we do is hardly a pertinent one, when the same cities also pay about half the salaries we pay to their officials, and conduct all their expenses on a smaller scale. Selecting the Hospital out as the only thing in which to practice a rather niggardly economy is hardly consistent, to say the least. The GRAPHIC was the only paper that stood up for a fair and just treatment of the hospital, and the success of the effort to have the matter settled right is therefore especially gratifying.

The order to appropriate \$10,000 additional for sidewalks failed of passage, Monday night, in the Common Council, owing to the absence of several members, the friends of the order claim. Exceeding the appropriations is such a very indefensible thing, as a general rule, that it is to be hoped that the absentees will continue to defeat the scheme. The money may be needed, but it is opening the doors to a whole list of such things, and the city is in no condition to afford any extra expenses.

The Beef Trust succeeded in their efforts to get a duty upon hides, and as all the other trusts were taken care of, there seemed to be no good reason why this one should be left out in the cold. The tax hits Massachusetts' interests pretty hard, but neither of our Senators dared to vote against it. They were supposed to be in Washington to look after the interests of their constituents, but evidently they consider that the interests of the great trusts is paramount.

It looks now as though the use of the depressed tracks would be delayed by the condition of the Newtonville and West Newton stations. They are yet a good way from being finished, or even in a condition to be used, as the concrete walks along the new tracks are not yet laid, and this will take probably several weeks. Two of the permanent tracks are completed, except in front of those two stations, and portions of the third and fourth tracks are now being laid.

THERE has been some trouble in Waltham over the authority to order city patients to the hospital, and it has finally been decided that the mayor of the city is the only one who has such authority. It is not stated on what grounds this decision rests, but perhaps if it was looked up, the same might be found true for Newton, and certainly this would end all trouble over the matter.

A good part of this issue is given up to the schools, which ought to be interesting reading for those who desire to see the results of all the money we are expending for schools.

POSTAL CONSOLIDATION.

THE NEW ARRANGEMENT GOES INTO EFFECT THIS WEEK.

The consolidation of the Newton post-offices was effected this week, beginning yesterday with the central postoffice at Newton Centre. After July 1st, Newton, Newtonville, West Newton, Auburndale, Upper Falls and Newton Highlands post-offices will no longer be in charge of a postmaster, but rather a clerk-in-charge whose salary will be considerably lower. Lower Falls, Waban and Chestnut Hill are not effected.

The clerks-in-charge will send all accounts to their postmaster and will have no direct communication with Washington. There will be no difficulty about purchasing or cashing money orders, and the usual business of the offices will remain unchanged.

Postmaster Ellis has been very busy since it was decided to locate the postoffice at Newton Centre. He has been planning his arrangements, contemplating the remodeling of the interior of the Newton Centre office, considering appointments and doing a hundred other things in connection with new work, which, with the duties of his own office, have allowed him little or no spare time. As yet he has not received his authority to appoint an assistant postmaster, but when this official is appointed Mr. Ellis' duties will be lightened in no small degree.

Tuesday, having received the percentages

of the carrier examinations from Washington, he made these appointments: Regular carriers, Walter H. Barney, Peter McGrath, Wm. E. Lomax, Chas. F. McBride, John P. Walsh, Michael O. O'Halloran, Chas. O. Kimball, Thomas L. Ryder, Winfield Scott, John J. Gill, Chas. F. Barrows, George H. Clark; substitutes, James T. J. Burns, Michael J. Barry, Chas. F. Harrington and J. Henry Meekins.

George Walker, a former carrier at Newton, has been reinstated and will be stationed at Newton Centre. John F. Gallagher and Timothy F. O'Halloran, former substitutes at Newton, will be detailed as regular carriers at Newtonville. All the new men have been sworn in.

The carrier system will not be in operation until July 16th. This will allow the new carriers time in which to purchase uniforms, etc. At Newton there will be the same number of carriers and the number of clerks will be the same. At Newtonville there will be three carriers, and one clerk will be removed. At Auburndale Miss Martin will be clerk in charge, Miss Guiney, the former postmistress, having declined the position and resigned. One clerk will be detailed here, at Upper Falls there will be one carrier and a clerk in charge. Mr. Bernard Billings, the former postmaster, declined the position, and his brother, Mr. Edward Billings, will assume the duties of the office. Mr. and Mrs. Nash will run the Newton Highlands postoffice. Here will be stationed two carriers. At Newton Centre it is expected that the number of clerks will be increased. Two carriers on foot and one mounted will distribute the mail from this office.

At the central office carpenters have been making repairs, and making changes about the interior appointments. The large space in front of the windows will be utilized that the box partitions may be brought forward, giving the clerks and carriers a greater amount of space for sorting, distributing, etc. An additional room has been constructed for the storage of supplies of the different offices.

AUBURNDAL.

—Ivers & Pond pianos, Farley, Newton.

—Miss Aldrich has returned from a trip to Connecticut.

—C. G. Tinkham has sold a sorrell pacer to Mr. H. T. Tarbox.

—The Misses Crane have returned from their visit at Cohasset.

—Trunks, bags and belts repaired. Auburndale harness store.

—Miss Alice Adams has returned to her home on Hancock street.

—Mr. Theodore W. Gore of Rowe street has arrived in Venezuela.

—Mr. F. M. Connors was a guest of Druggist Thorne this week.

—Mr. James Steele is improving in health after his recent illness.

—Miss Frances Hildreth of Ash street has returned from Bangor, Me.

—The family of Rev. F. N. Peloubet are summering at Waterville, N. H.

—Alice M. Smithers has gone away for the month of July and August.

—Mr. and Mrs. G. Fred Pond visited relatives in Winthrop this week.

—Mr. Walter Davis of Woodland road has returned from Amherst, N. H.

—Dr. and Mrs. A. S. Cooley have taken the Mayo cottage at Provincetown.

—Mr. E. Walling of Central street has returned to his home in Woonsocket, R. I.

—Mr. and Mrs. Foster of New York are visiting Mr. Frank Pluta of Central street.

—The large sewer on Charles street is being extended toward the Riverside depot.

—Mr. A. G. Vriggs and family of the Woodland Park Hotel are summering at Magnolia.

—Mr. V. E. Plummer of Woodland road will soon occupy his new residence at Swampscott.

—Mr. M. W. Burke has returned from Taber, Iowa, where he has been visiting for some time.

—There are letters in the postoffice for E. A. Surday, A. Yorkers, Mrs. T. Bennett and Miss N. Locke.

—Three of Auburndale's fastest horses have been entered in the track races at Natick to occur July 3d.

—Money deposited in the West Newton Savings bank by the end of Monday for interest for the next quarter.

—Mr. and Mrs. Henry Keyes and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Keyes visited Mr. and Mrs. George Keyes of Camden road, Sunday.

—Alice Maud Smithers, D. G. W. P., will publicly install the officers of Warren Division, Sons of Temperance, of Boston, Wednesday evening, July 7.

—President Francis E. Clarke and Prof. Amos H. Ellis, for Saturday for Saturday, Francis, where they will attend the convention of the Christian Endeavor society.

—Last Saturday afternoon the Sunday school of the Congregational church enjoyed a lawn party on the beautiful grounds of the Elder estate at the corner of Ash and Bourne streets. There were present a large number of teachers and scholars who thoroughly appreciated the entertainment and refreshments provided for them.

—A destructive fire in the handsome residence of E. J. Shaylor at South avenue, Westcott, last Saturday afternoon, compelled the department of that place to call on Newton for assistance. Engine 2 and hose 5 were responded, and although they made good time in reaching the fire, they were unable to check the progress of the flames owing to the absence of a water supply. The fire broke out in the attic, and it is supposed to have originated from a defective flue. The house was totally destroyed there being nothing left standing but two chimneys. It had been built but two years, and was valued at \$10,000. The loss is partially covered by insurance. The owner, Mr. Shaylor, was a former resident of Newtonville.

—The Newton boat club house at Riverside was the centre of attraction for the members of the younger society set of the Newtons, Boston and Brookline Saturday evening. The attraction was the fourth in the series of informal dances and promenade concerts under the club's auspices. A perfect evening swelled the crowd to double its usual proportions, and before 8 o'clock the river in front of the clubhouse was covered with light canoes and rowboats, while as far up and down stream as the strains of music from the clubhouse balcony could reach the wooded shores were lined with pleasure craft. The inclosure between the two bridges at Riverside was transformed by hundreds of Japanese lanterns outlining in graceful festoons the front of the clubhouse and mounting to the very summit of the flag staff. The bridges and public boat houses were also illuminated, and colored lights in the deep shrubbery on the Weston bank and on the flitting canoes in mid stream served to heighten the picturesque effect. From 8 to 9 an orchestra stationed on the balcony discoursed popular airs, and later when the river chill began to dampen the enthusiasm of

Norumbega Park.

ONE WEEK, COMMENCING
MONDAY, JULY 5, 1897.The New England Favorites and
Popular Musical Entertainers,
... THE ...Harry E. Brigham
Concert
Orchestra.

A Programme of up to Date Musical Novelties.

—ASSISTING ARTISTS—
MADAME BARUTIO,
SOPRANO.LA PETITE BLANCHE,
Character Vocalist and Dancer.

AFTERNOON and EVENING.

even this gay throng, the company adjourned to the large assembly hall, where dancing was enjoyed until midnight.

—Dr. G. M. Adams of Hancock street was able to be out this week, with the aid of crutches, for the first time since his recent bicycle accident.

—Mr. Arthur A. Brigham of Weston has gone to Europe, for an extended stay. During his absence Mrs. Brigham will visit at Manchester-by-the-Sea.

—Charles McBride has been missing from home since Tuesday morning, and it is feared that he may have met with some accident. Last week he went to Seaview to visit his brother, and on Tuesday morning left that place to ride home on his wheel. Since then nothing has been heard of him.

—Norumbega Park is proving a great attraction for residents of all parts of the city besides many from out of town. The performance at the rustic theatre is considered as fine as is given in the Boston vaudeville theatres. The electric fountain is also greatly admired and is watched by the large crowds which have been in attendance nightly.

—Two wheelmen, who were riding on Auburn street near Ash street Tuesday afternoon, came into collision and were both badly bruised as a result of the accident. The young men were picked up by bystanders who also assisted them in getting together the parts of their broken wheels. After a short rest they proceeded to their homes. No names were given.

—About 5.30 o'clock Monday afternoon an accident which might have resulted seriously to a number of persons, occurred on the line of the Commonwealth avenue street railway at this place. An empty vestibule car was descending the slope from the bridge at Rowe street when the motorman received an electric shock so severe as to cause him to fall off the car, which at once started ahead at a high rate of speed. On a turnout some 200 feet away a Boston-bound open car was waiting with a large number of passengers, who, seeing the approaching runaway, were not slow about getting out of the way. The two cars came together a moment afterward with a crash, badly damaging the fronts of both cars. The motorman of the runaway car received a bad shaking up, but further than that no one was injured. Traffic was delayed about an hour.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills,

Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache.

A pleasant laxative. All Druggists.

MARRIED.

PERRY—LINN—In Newton Centre, Mass., June 28, by Rev. Henry F. Jones, William Wallace Perry, B. F. McDaniel, Mr. Walter Allen Perry, of Keene, N. H. and Miss Ida Frances Linn of Newton Centre.

DARRELL—DONALDSON—At Somerville, June 16, by Rev. Thomas Atkinson, Willis Ernest Darrell and Elizabeth Ann Wilson Donaldson.

GOLDEN—GREENE—At Newton Centre, June 30, by Rev. D. J. Wholey, Charles Golden and Agnes Gertrude Green.

MORSE—HAYES—At Newton, June 30, by Rev. M. Dolan, James Aloysius Morse and Mary Elizabeth Hayes.

DEERY—CHARLES—At Newton, June 30, by Rev. M. Dolan, John Deery and Delia Charles.

MCLAUGHLIN—FENNESSY—At West Newton, June 30, by Rev. C. J. Galligan, Daniel Edward McLaughlin and Cornelia Alice Fennessy.

HAYDEN—REILLY—At Boston, June 29, by Rev. D. O. Calley, Andrew Burnett Hayden and Rose Mary Reilly.

MCCORMICK—CERRY—At Quincy, June 30, by Rev. Francis A. Cunningham, Michael McCormick and Mary J. Cerry.

POWELL—SHILL—At West Newton, June 19, by Rev. W. M. Lisie, Jefferson Powell and Mary Shelby.

HECKMAN—BOARDMAN—At Canton, June 22, by Rev. Henry F. Jones, William Wallace Heckman and Cornelia Bangs Boardman.

FITZSIMMONS—DOLL—At West Newton, June 24, by Rev. C. J. Galligan, John Fitzsimmons and Theresa Doll.

DIED.

TWOOMEY—At West Newton, June 29, William Patrick, son of Michael and Mary Twoomey, 5 yrs.

ELLISON—At Auburndale, June 27, Virginia S. Ellison, 19 yrs., 3 mos.

CANNON—At Newton, June 26, Patrick J. Cannon, 37 yrs., 4 mos.

JOYCE—At Newton, June 26, Bridget, wife of Patrick Joyce, 58 yrs.

MCCARTHY—At Auburndale, June 27, Charles, son of Patrick and Rose McCarthy, 3 yrs., 5 mos., 16 ds.

CONWAY—At Riverside, June 27, Mary Conaty, 27 yrs., 4 mos., 4 ds.

SLATER—At Newton, June 29, Rose A., wife of Louis L. Slater, 43 yrs.

WHITE—At Stone, June 30, Lucy Ann White, formerly of Newton Centre.

NORUMBEGA PARK,
AUBURNDAL.On and after MONDAY, JUNE 28th,
Afternoon and Evening Exhibitions

will be given at the

OPEN AIR THEATRE

AT 3.30 AND 8 P. M.

The Electric Fountain will play at the conclusion of each evening performance.

Admission to the Park, including the Theatre and Electric Fountain, ten cents. Bicycles and canoes checked free.

Round trip tickets, including admission to the Park, will be sold on the cars of the Commonwealth Avenue Company for fifteen cents.

Real Estate
Mortgages
InsuranceSpecial Attention paid to Sale and Leasing of
Estates in the above villages.

Representatives of All the Leading Insurance Companies.

—OFFICES—
J. C. FULLER, Newtonville.

J. FRENCH & SON, Tremont Building, 73 Tremont St, Boston. Rooms 650 & 651.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

RATES—50 cents first insertion for not exceeding 5 lines, and 25 cents each time thereafter, in advance.

Wanted.

WANTED—About July 19, general housework girl. Apply to Mrs. Strongman, 162 Gore Street, Auburndale.

TUTORING—A Harvard graduate, with experience in teaching, desires summer pupils in Newton. Mathematics a specialty. Best of references. Address Tutor, Graphic Office.

WANTED—An errand boy in a drug store. Apply to F. A. Hubbard, Newton. 1t

BALL GOWNS, Garments, Remodeling. 839 Washington St., Newtonville. 36-6t

WANTED—Jobbing. Gardening, Lawns, flower gardens, fruit and ornamental trees taken care of; plenty of fruit trees. Call or address Robert Rodden, Irving St., near Boulevard, Newton Centre. 1t

GENTLEMEN'S PLACES taken care of for the season, and all work promptly attended to. Call, or address Bernard Connolly, Newtonville, Mass.

WANTED—You "want" job printing that will not disgrace your name. We are doing the kind that business men say is a credit to any office. The Graphic Press. 1t

For Sale.

FOR SALE—At Cat's Chestnut street, Boarding Stable, 1 open buggy, 1 open Surrey. Enquire of J. A. Bruce, foreman.

FOR SALE—A Jersey heifer 3 years old, 2nd calf 11 days old, milk 15 or 16 quarts per day. Warranted without fault. Address or call on F. C. Sullivan, corner of Beacon and Walnut streets, Newton Centre.

FOR SALE—At Newton Highlands, a very pleasant, modern, first-class house, at a great bargain. W. Thorpe, Newton Centre.

FOR SALE—Three houses, \$5,000, \$10,000 and \$12,000; near Station at Newton Centre. W. Thorpe, Newton Centre.

FOR SALE OR TO LET—In Newtonville, near depot, house of 12 rooms and bath; good lawn; all in perfect repair; plenty of fruit trees; or will sell the entire estate, consisting of two houses and about 64,000 feet of land suitable for building. Apply to J. B. Turner, Court street.

SAND FOR SALE—Having purchased a sand bank in Newton, I am prepared to furnish sand for buildings at reasonable prices. Apply to John Joyce, 18 Thornton St., Newton. 3t-3t

To Let.

TO RENT—For the summer or permanently, a large and pleasant room, second floor, with board; quiet and pleasant surroundings; terms moderate. Address E. F. A., Graphic Office, Newton.

FINE PASTURE—Suitable for horses and cows. Situated on Chestnut street near Commonwealth avenue boulevard. Will have the best of care and attention. Address F. O. Box 29, Waban, or call at house, corner of Chestnut and Homer streets.

TO RENT—In private family, two large, sunny airy rooms, furnished with all modern conveniences; best locality in city; one minute from steam cars and near three lines of electric. Address M. B., Graphic Office, Newton.

TO LET—House on Newtonville Ave.; 7 rooms, bath, and furnace. Inquire at 112 Newtonville Ave.

TO RENT—Part of a furnished house; everything modern; two minutes from station. W. Thorpe, Newton Centre.

TO RENT—A house, 11 rooms; furnace, hot and cold water, bath; four minutes from station; \$25 per month. W. Thorpe, Newton Centre.

TO LET—Shops for mechanical purposes, in wooden building corner of Washington and Brooks sts., Newton. Apply to F. A. Murray. 23-1t

TO RENT—Houses at Newton Centre and at Newton Highlands. W. Thorpe, Newton Centre.

TO LET—No. 37 Thornton St., Ward 1. 10 rooms and bath, all modern conveniences. Rent \$30 per month and water rates. Apply to G. W. Crosby, 8 Eldredge St.

Miscellaneous.

LOST—Between the corner of Waverley and avenue and Washington street and Newton Centre a lady's silver chateleine watch marked S. L. C. Finder will be rewarded by leaving the same at the Washington street, Newton.

FOUND—A sum of money; owner can have it by applying to E. Moulton & Son, Newton Highlands, and proving property.

FOUND—On Washington street, Hunnewell Hill, a lady's case. The owner can have the same by applying at Hotel Hunnewell and paying for this notice.

AGENTS FOR

Humber, \$115.
Victor, \$100.
Eclipse, \$100.
Eagle, \$100.
Berlio, \$100.
Dayton, \$100.Rambler, \$80.
Silver King, \$75.
Pattee, \$60.And the finest \$40 wheel in the market. Call and examine at
ELIOT BLOCK, NEWTON.NEWTON
BUSINESS
EXCHANGE.

On and after April 1st the half of Hubbard's former drug store, 402 Centre St., Newton, will be occupied by the Newton Business Exchange. Desk room and order boxes will be to let, and a number of local business men and jobbers will make this their headquarters from 7 A. M. to 8 P. M.

Applications can be made to

C. G. NEWCOMB,
334 Centre St.NEWTON
BICYCLE
AGENCY

On and after April 1st the half of Hubbard's former drug store, 402 Centre St., Newton, will be occupied by the Newton Business Exchange. Desk room and order boxes will be to let, and a number of local business men and jobbers will make this their headquarters from 7 A. M. to 8 P. M.

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Applications can be made to

C. G. NEWCOMB,
334 Centre St.

NEWTONVILLE.

Ivers & Pond pianos, Farley, Newton.

Mrs. Tilton left this week for her summer home.

Mr. J. P. Eustis of Omar terrace is away for a short stay.

Mr. W. H. Allen of Crafts street is enjoying a month's vacation.

Mr. Charles S. Keene and family are enjoying a month's vacation.

Mr. Wells and family of Otis place have moved to Buffalo, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Upham left this week for their summer home.

Mr. C. F. Avery and family are at their summer home at North Scituate.

Miss Kate Lockett is the guest of the Misses Hooper at Bath, Maine.

Rev. J. M. Dutton and family leave next week for their summer home.

Mr. Fred Hills, formerly of this place, was here for a few days this week.

Miss Jennie Dunlap of Westboro is the guest of friends here this week.

Miss Sarah McDonald of Boston was the guest of friends here this week.

The regular meeting of the Knights of Pythias will be held Monday evening.

Mrs. M. A. B. Allen of Washington terrace is in California for a few weeks.

Mr. J. A. Fenno and family will pass the summer months in New Hampshire.

Mr. Samuel Brown and family are at Hotel Pemberton, Hull, for the summer.

Waban Lodge, I. O. O. F., held its regular meeting in Dennison hall last evening.

The Nonantum mills are selling new remnant dress goods patterns at great bargains.

Mr. G. H. Loomis of Lowell street has been confined to the house by illness this week.

Miss Mary Wellington leaves next week for a month's trip through Nova Scotia.

Mr. and Mrs. Austin R. Mitchell of Walnut street leave this week for Poland Springs.

Mr. J. W. Fenno and family of Cabot street are occupying their cottage at Point Allerton.

Mr. John Carter and family of Highland avenue are at their summer home in Duxbury.

Mr. W. C. Richardson and family will remain at Point Allerton during the summer months.

Miss Agnes L. Sloam returned this week from Colorado, where she was attending school.

The Misses Kittie and Grace Thompson returned this week after a two months trip in Europe.

Mr. Belcher and family of Walnut street are at Easton where they will remain during the summer.

Money deposited in the West Newton savings bank before July 10th, will draw interest for the next quarter.

W. B. Wolcott offers garden hose for one week only at wholesale prices; it is a rare chance to lay in a supply.

There are letters remaining in the post office for Mrs. John Campbell, Mrs. Annie G. Farrell and James Marshall.

The regular meeting of Mr. Ida Council, Royal Arcanum, was held Monday evening. One candidate was initiated.

Mrs. C. H. White and son, who were the guests of Mrs. A. H. Sisson, have returned to their home in Viroqua, Wis.

Some time last Friday a new house at the corner of Broadway and Watertown streets was entered, and a quantity of tools taken.

Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Folk of Austin street left this week for Seawater, N. H., where they will remain during the warm season.

Mr. A. T. Sisson and family leave Sunday for Portsmouth, R. I. Mrs. Sisson will remain for several weeks as the guest of her parents.

Mr. Eugene Pattee was one of the ushers at the wedding of Miss Mary Burham and Mr. Geo. B. Beaman at Waltham, Monday evening.

A special convocation of Gethsemane Commandery was held Monday evening. Eight candidates received the temple and Malta degrees. A banquet was served at the close of the business exercises.

Mr. Dustin Lancy recently purchased the Gore estate at Lowell street. The house has been removed to the north side of the lot and a new residence will be immediately erected on the south side.

The second preliminary meeting of the Knights of Malta was held in Dennison hall Wednesday evening. It is expected that the final steps for the organization of this society will be taken in the near future.

The Newton Associated Charities have received further contributions to its garden department as follows: From Mrs. G. W. Leonard, Newtonville, \$25; from Mr. G. H. Nichols, \$25; previously reported, \$65, making a total of \$95.

Mrs. George H. Shapley will give a lawn party and barn dance, Tuesday afternoon and evening, at her residence on Nevada street. The proceeds will be devoted to the benefit of the Woman's Charity Club of Boston.

Considerable disappointment was felt among some of the storekeepers yesterday afternoon over the refusal of one of their number to close his store Thursday afternoon through July and August. The clerks feel the loss of the half holiday more than the proprietors and much resentment is expressed.

Sunday being the fourth of July, there will be in the M. E. church a special patriotic service at 10 o'clock, at which the pastor, Rev. Franklin Hamilton with selected patriotic music in the evening at 7.30. This service is planned to be of special interest at this time, and all are cordially invited. All seats free. The church will be appropriately decorated at 10.45. In the morning, Mr. Hamilton will preach as usual.

The history of the fire department of Newton was received from the hands of the publishers last week. It is a very neat book containing a complete record of facts and events pertaining to the fire service from the earliest settlement of the town to the present day. The book is illustrated with pictures of the various engine houses and apparatus used, from the first hand tub to the more modern appliances. Also portraits of the chiefs and members of the different companies. The work has been tenderly dedicated to the memory of the late chief, Henry L. Bixby.

The New Episcopal church organization in Newtonville was organized last Monday evening under the name of the St. John's Episcopal church association of Newtonville. The Executive committee was authorized by the society to employ Mr. Richard T. Loring of Cambridge as Minister. Bishop Lawrence is heartily in favor of the new organization. The services will be held in the Grand Army Memorial Hall in the new Masonic Temple in Newtonville, beginning as soon as the hall is completed. The work has been present and take charge of the opening service, of which ample notice will be given. Any person interested in the new organization or wishing to take part in it, are desired to communicate with Mr. C.

Spencer, 56 Washington park, clerk of the society.

Mr. Geo. Piggott and daughter have been visiting friends in Milford, N. H.

Miss Edith Swift of Crafts street will visit friends in New Brunswick this summer.

Miss Fannie Stowell has been chosen president of the Methodist Christian Endeavor society.

Mr. A. L. Lindsay, manager of the Standard rubber company, has just returned from a business tour in the West.

Mrs. J. F. Currier of Clarendon avenue will make an extended visit with friends in Canada, and the northern part of Maine.

Mrs. A. E. Hooper and daughters, are entertaining a large party of Newtonville friends at their summer residence at Bath, Maine.

Service next Sunday at the Universalist church on Washington park at 10.45 a. m. The pastor, Rev. Charles Sumner Nickerson will preach, and will conduct the general Sunday school at 12. All are welcome.

WEST NEWTON.

Miller pianos, Farley Newton

Mr. Goodwin left Tuesday evening for New York.

Mrs. H. A. King and children have removed to Springfield.

Mr. George H. Ingraham was in town for a few days this week.

Mrs. W. H. Dunbar is at Newport, N. H., for a portion of the summer.

Mrs. G. L. Lovett returned this week after a short stay at the sea shore.

Mr. G. P. Putnam and family left Saturday for their cottage at Pigeon Cove.

Mr. C. I. Travell and family will pass the summer months at Poland Springs.

Mrs. J. W. Carter of Otis street is the guest of friends in Taunton for a few days.

Mr. S. W. Reynolds and family left this week for their summer home in Chatham.

Mr. Arthur Carroll and family of Putnam street left this week for their summer home.

Mr. A. F. Luke and family left this week for their summer home at Beverly Farms.

Mrs. H. L. Bixby and family of Margin street are at their summer home in Chatham.

Mr. Richard Rowe has just returned from a ten days' fishing trip at the Rangeley Lakes.

The Nonantum Fife and Drum corps have decided to postpone their entertainment until early fall.

The Misses Florence and Grace Wood of Worcester are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bennett.

Mr. Charles Howland and family of Chestnut street left this week for their summer home at Hull.

Mr. H. K. Burris is having a cottage built on the shore lot adjoining Fairview cottage at Provincetown.

Mr. James T. Allen and family leave this week for Craigville, where they will pass the summer season.

Mr. N. T. Allen and family of Webster street left this week for their summer home at Linneken, Maine.

Money deposited in the West Newton Savings bank before July 10th, will draw interest for the next quarter.

The Friday evening prayer meetings at the Congregational church will be discontinued during the month of August.

Mr. E. A. Marsh and family of Alpine street left this week for New Hampshire, where they will remain until September.

Dr. George L. Walton, of Boston, who has been the guest of his parents for several weeks, will pass the summer months at Marbleheadneck.

Among those who left this week for the various summer resorts were Mr. George E. Peters and family, and Mr. Charles F. Sprague.

The regular meeting of the Newton Veteran Firemen's Association will be held Wednesday evening at the engine house, Watertown street.

It is reported that the tennis tournament of the Neighborhood club while indefinitely postponed, has not been given up, and may be held in the fall, with some very strong attractions.

The Newton Ladies Home Circle will have an outing at Salem Willows, July 9. Leave West Newton on the 8.30 a. m. train for Boston. Dinner at hotel. If stormy go first pleasant day.

Mr. George A. Walton attended the Teachers' institute at Laurel Park North Hampton this week. Mr. Walton introduced a series of round table talks with superintendents and school committees.

Ex-Mayor William B. Fowle reported at police headquarters Saturday morning that some time Friday evening his barn on Auburndale avenue was entered by breaking a rear window. Nothing of value was taken.

About 9 o'clock last Saturday morning Patrick Delaney, a laborer, employed in the Boston & Albany railroad subway, had one of his feet badly crushed by a falling steel rail. He was attended by a physician and removed to the hospital.

About 1 o'clock Saturday night Sergt. Purcell and Officers Condrin and Cole quelled a disturbance in a boarding house at the corner of Elm and Washington streets. James Donovan and John Dalton were fined \$10 and \$5 respectively in court Monday morning.

The city government, overseers of the poor, and trustees of the Newton hospital, held an informal conference at City Hall last Friday evening, to consider the contract with the hospital for the care of the city's patients. The matter was carefully considered, and the books of the hospital were produced to sustain the statements of the trustees in regard to the cost of treatment.

Rev. J. J. Lewis of Chicago will deliver his famous lecture on the Passion Play, illustrated by the stereoscope, at the Baptist church, Sunday evening, July 4th, at 7.30 o'clock. Music, descriptive of the illustrations, will be rendered by the church quartet, and solos by Miss Inman and Dr. Jordan. The lecture will be preceded by a short praise service, using hymns which will be thrown upon the curtain, conducted by E. E. Burdon, organist.

An alarm from box 31 at 12.15 Monday morning called the Newton department to a suburban blaze in the two and a half story wooden block on Watertown street, owned by Freeman Fiske. The fire started in a closet on the second floor, in the tenement occupied by Mrs. Joanna Harris, and was being fought through the roof when discovered. Sergt. Purcell rescued Mrs. Fiske from her apartments, also on the second floor, in a fainting condition, while Patrolmen Kyte, Gooden and Butler aroused and hurried out all of Mrs. Harris' seven lodgers, many of whom were nearly overcome by smoke when aroused. The blaze spread rapidly through the second story, completely gutting the entire upper portion of the building, and also worked down into the two stores on the street floor, one occupied by Mr. Fiske as a tin and hardware establishment, the other as a laundry. The total loss by the fire amounts to about \$3300, distributed, building, \$1800, store contents of Mr. Fiske, \$600, Mrs. Harris on household furnishings, \$500, and about \$150 to the laundry, the latter mostly by water.

The building and Mrs. Fiske's store contents are fully insured.

The chapel alterations in the Congregational church will be commenced next week, and it is expected that these will be completed early in September.

The pulpit supply at the Congregational church during July and August is as follows: July 4th, pastor; July 11, Rev. Charles E. Rhodes, Buffalo, N. Y.; July 18, Rev. Joseph H. Selden, Elgin, Ill.; Aug. 1, Rev. Charles O. Day, Brattleboro, Vt.; Aug. 8, Rev. H. J. Patrick D. D., pastor Emeritus; Aug. 15-22 Rev. S. H. Dana, D. D. Quincy, Ill.

Willie Toomey, a 7 year old boy, living off River street, was severely burned Monday afternoon. The little fellow was playing about a bonfire near his home, when his clothing caught fire and his head and body were quickly enveloped in flames. Neighbors, attracted by his cries, rushed to his assistance, but before they could extinguish the fire he had been terribly burned about the face and body.

WABAN.

The public school closed Wednesday.

Mrs. C. S. Norris is back from the sea shore.

Mr. W. R. Knight gave a "Hurdy Gurdy" party at his home last Tuesday evening.

Miss M. E. Wardwell of West Berlin, N. H., is visiting her brother at Mr. J. Norbach's.

Mr. Harry Tyler witnessed the College boat race last Friday between Harvard, Yale and Cornell.

Mr. A. Siebert of Newton Centre is doing the painting of Mr. Moseley's new house on Waban avenue.

Mrs. H. Coy Kendall, formerly Miss M. Heaton of this place, was a guest of Miss Maud Kendrick last Sunday.

Mr. Robert Pratt's new house, corner of Chestnut and Woodward streets, is getting along quite fast and will soon be ready for occupancy.

There are letters in the postoffice for J. Cotter, Miss E. Hen. Nelson, Mrs. Wm. A. Phelps, C. E. Oulsey, John Lowell and Dr. Frank Graves.

Miss Bessie Pratt, daughter of Mr. Robert Pratt, arrived home Wednesday after an extended visit with relatives in New York and New Jersey.

Mr. E. P. Seaver's family have gone to Provincetown for the summer, their customary summer resort. The extensive repairs on his residence here are now complete and add greatly to his picturesque place.

At the first annual gymnastic and athletic exhibition at Charlesbank, last Saturday, N. E. Batchelder of Waban school and A. C. ran a pretty race in the half mile and finished strong in 2m. 41.5s. from the 10-yard line.

Some Boston parties have just secured some of Mr. Foster's land at the junction of Waban avenue and Wilde street for the purpose of erecting a nice hotel thereon. They will not build this year as extensive preparations are to be made, but will begin next spring.

Prof. C. E. Fish and family leave this week for Cotuit, Mass., where he has a summer school for boys. His house here will be occupied by Prof. Drowne of Cambridge who occupied it last summer. Prof. Drowne preaches at the Chestnut Hill Episcopal church and has a son who is quite a prominent preacher at Roxbury.

The "Hano" houses on Waban avenue have been undergoing repairs the last two months, and are now fitted and finished with every thing which goes to make a first-class modern house. They are in the hands of Mr. F. E. C. and are expected to be sold this week before fall, which very likely he will, as property placed in his hands is most always successfully disposed of.

NEWTON UPPER FALLS.

Mr. J. Burke has taken a house on Hale street.

Miss M. L. Perkins is visiting in East Walpole.

Miss N. Kelly left Monday for a trip to San Francisco.

Mrs. Mary Campbell is spending the summer at Popham Beach, Me.

Mrs. E. A. Trask of Medford is visiting Mr. Stephen Keyes of High street.

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Hutton are enjoying a two weeks visit in New Hampshire.

Albert Matthews has taken a position with the Newton & Boston Street Railway.

There are letters in the postoffice for Mrs. Rebekah Longbottom and Patrick Rourke.

The Upper Falls baseball club will play the Highlandville nine at the Highlands tomorrow afternoon. Game called at 2.30 o'clock.

At the Baptist church, Sunday, July 4, the morning sermon will be "Independence and Responsibility." The evening subject will be "The Cost in Danger."

Many citizens of this place will participate in the antique and horrible parade to be held at the Highlands and Upper Falls on the morning of the fourth.

The funeral of Mrs. Truesdell, a former resident of this place, who died last week in Suncook, N. H., was held Monday at the Newton cemetery chapel. Mrs. Truesdell was about 80 years old, and well known among the older residents.

The Upper Falls Athletic Club enjoyed a smoke talk and entertainment in the club rooms on High street, Monday evening. A large number of members and their guests were present and sat down to an elaborate collation. Several speeches were made. A program made up of musical and literary numbers, followed by a graphophone entertainment, added to the evening's pleasure.

Try Allen's Foot-Ease.

A powder to be shaken into the shoes. At this season your feet feel swollen and hot, and get tired easily. If you have smarting feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It cools the feet and makes walking easy. Cures and prevents swollen and sweating feet, blisters and callous spots. Relieves corns and bunions of all pain and gives rest and comfort. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores for 25c. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

WINE COCA

RELIEVES HEADACHE

ASSISTS DIGESTION

IT HAS A FLAVOR ALL ITS OWN.

WINE COCA CO., BOSTON, MASS.

REAL ESTATE.

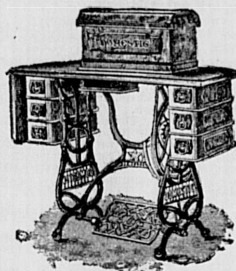
One of the largest transactions that has been consummated in Newton for a long time has just been effected through the agency of Theodore E. Clark. He has sold to Mark C. Meagher about 1,000,000 feet of land belonging to Contractor McDonald, and situated on Cherry, Derby and Sheridan streets, West Newton. This land has a fine elevation, overlooking West Newton, and near steam and electric cars. Mr. Meagher proposes to develop this land at once by laying it out in house lots and placing it on the market. The same broker also sold to Mr. Meagher, about three weeks ago, a tract of land near the above described property, which he divided into house lots, nearly all of which were sold on the 17th of June.

E. L. Pickard has sold to W. Morgrave 178,000 sq. ft. of land in Auburndale with a frontage on Commonwealth avenue of 345 ft. and on Woodland road 340 ft. A sixty foot road is now being built through the land from Commonwealth avenue to Woodland road. Mr. Morgrave will build a house for himself this summer on one of the lots.

Miss Annie M. Kittredge has sold to W. H. Maguire of West Newton the remaining portion of her estate at the corner of Melrose street and Commonwealth avenue, Auburndale.

The Harry E. Brigham Concert Orchestra.

A great feature of the afternoon and evening entertainments given by the Harry E. Brigham concert orchestra at Norumbega Park on the week of July 4th, will be the singing of Madame Bartoli, the wonderful prima donna. Her voice is a pure soprano of entrancing sweetness and marvelous power. The orchestra, under the direction of the conductor, will also appear with this organization, in her character songs and graceful dances. Too much cannot be said in praise of the orchestra itself, which is acknowledged to be the most powerful combination of artists ever heard here.



Buy the
LIGHT RUNNING
"DOMESTIC"

Two Sewing Machines in One.
Lock Stitch and Chain Stitch.

Sold for Cash or on Easy Terms.

SEWING MACHINES RENTED.
ALL MAKES REPAIRED.

Best Needles and Oil for all machines.

OFFICE REMOVED TO
19 Avon Street, Boston, Mass.

GARDEN HOSE
For ONE WEEK ONLY at
Wholesale Prices.
W. B. WOLCOTT,
839 Washington St.,
NEWTONVILLE

Money Deposited in the
West Newton Savings Bank
on or before July 10th
will draw interest the
next quarter.

JAMES H. NICKERSON,
Treasurer.

West Newton English and Classical School.
Family and Home School for both sexes.
(4th Year.) Apply to ALLEN BROTHERS.

To Rent in Craigville (Hyannis).
A summer cottage, furnished, and supplied with city water. There are eight rooms—four sleeping. Convenient arrangements for cooking, or meals can be had at moment's notice. Will be let for July, for August, or season. Address JAMES T. ALLEN, West Newton, Mass.

ALLEN'S
SWIMMING POND,
WEST NEWTON.
OPEN MONDAY, JUNE 28.

HOUSES—For Men and Boys, from 9 to 11.30 A. M. and 4.30 to 6 P. M. For Women and Girls, from 1 to 4 P. M.

Send for Circulars.

Miner Robinson,
Electrical Engineer,
Room 302, Equitable Building, Boston. Residence, West Newton.
ELECTRIC LIGHT
Boston, **3311. TELEPHONES—W. Newton, *234.

It has been said that "distance lends enchantment to the view," but that, I think, would depend much upon the distance and also upon the object to be viewed. I wonder who said it. It might be he was trying to evade a policeman, in which case it might have a little enchantment for him. But never mind about that. Come right in now we are fixed so you can get in and take a near view of the goods. The nearer the better they look. They will hear examination. Read the names of the packers and manufacturers. Crosse & Blackwell, H. J. Heinz & Co., S. Ray, S. S. Pierce, S. S. Sleeper, Armour & Co., Richardson & Robbins and Curtiss Bros. This last name is a synonym for excellence, purity, perfection. No better goods in this little world of ours than theirs, and they are guaranteed. The Wheat Flakes, at 8 cents for 2-lb. package, sell. They will not last long. Separators sold the first day at 10 cents, as some would say worth 15 cents. Every cook wants one. Saves lots of time and impatience. Come in and look around. Salesmen can't think to tell you of everything. I want every account settled July 1st. One year will have passed, and I want to know where I am.

E. E. TOWNE, Newtonville.

Partridge
No Stairs
To Climb.

Maker of
Portraits
Frames and
Miniatures

Boston, 2332 Washington St. Box Dist.
Brookline, 27 Harvard Street
Newtonville, Opposite R.R. Station
Dorchester, 1673 Dorchester Ave. Ashmont
Roxbury, 18 Blue Hill Avenue
Wellesley, Every Monday & Tuesday.

TELEPHONE CONNECTIONS.
When others fail, you know who to try.

H. W. DOWNS CO.
We wish to inform our friends that we have removed to our New Store, 169 Tremont Street, where we are now prepared to show the latest Novelties in
French Millinery.

Our relations with the leading designers of Paris are such that we receive weekly the newest fads for headgear.
Our Lining and Notion Departments will keep pace with the times and be complete in all details.
We shall maintain our reputation of pleasing our customers, and hope thereby to merit a continuance of your favor.

H. W. DOWNS CO., 169 Tremont Street, Boston.

EXPERIENCE AND PROMPTNESS
NICE WORK GUARANTEED BY
WHITE'S NEWTON CARPET CLEANING COMPANY.

Only 1 cent per yard running for taking up; 3 cents per running yard for cleaning Wool, Brussels or Tapestry; 4 cents for Wiltons, Velvets or Axminsters; 8 cents per square yard for Turkish Rugs or Carpets; 4 cents per running yard for laying; stairs, 50 cents and upwards per flight. Carpet set sewing, \$2.50 per day. Renovating and repairing of carpets a specialty. Carpet work in all its branches done properly and at reasonable prices. All kinds of Carpet Linings for sale. Church Cushions and Mattings cleaned at bottom prices. Carpets called for and delivered free of charge. Send postal. New carpets made to order of every shape and size.

SIMON A. WHITE,
Factory and Residence, Clinton St.
Established 1869.
SIMPSON BROTHERS,
CONTRACTORS FOR
Concrete Walks and Driveways, Asphalt Floors,
ARTIFICIAL STONE WALKS.

We have been awarded the sidewalk contract for the City of Newton for 1887, and are ready to receive orders or give estimates for work in private grounds.
P. O. Address, Newton, or Boston Office, Room 58, 166 Devonshire St.
Telephone 1125, Boston. REFER TO 20 YEARS' WORK IN NEWTON.

Blue, Black and Gray
SERGES, as made by
SOMERS,
are the most dressy and comfortable Business Suits
seen upon man today. Prices never lower than now.

C. B. SOMERS, Tailor,
149A Tremont St., cor. West St., Boston.

HURCHILL AND BEAN
Tailors
503 Washington Street,
BOSTON.
FINE DRESS SUITS A SPECIALTY.

JOHN IRVING, Florist.
Cut Flowers, House Plants, Funeral Designs;
Flowers for Weddings and Parties.
Pearl St. - - - - - Newton.

Wedding Decorations,
(ARTISTIC DESIGNS)
Cut Flowers and Plants.
E. T. MOREY,
WASHINGTON AND TREMONT STREETS, NEAR
NEWTON LINE.

NOTICE.
Parties having Second-Hand Furniture, Carpets, Stoves, etc., to sell will find it to their advantage to drop us a postal card and we will call.

GILSON AUCTION ROOMS,
267 Main St., Waltham, Mass.
Advertise in the Graphic

HIGH SCHOOL GRADUATES.

will refer him to the Prophet and to our wonderful success in office seeking during the past four years. This is proved by the ample number of cards which stand to our credit, and are now safely locked up in a familiar looking desk. The whole number of these interesting missives, which have been issued by '97, is 184.

The statistics of '97 also give evidence of many other creditable records. We can certainly boast of many exceptional students while the fact that we graduated with a general average of high C is not to be overlooked.

Our athletic organizations have made good records, our track team deserves mention for running one more point than '96 did, in the interscholastic meet. Military drill has also scored another success under the guidance of '97, while considered socially our class has not been equalled in many years.

Long live the Tan Sigma Delta and the L. M. C.

These records are pretty good, considering our average age and the fact that as yet our vice-president is only a child.

I cannot but speak of some of the individual hopes and aspirations of some of the members of our class. These are rather varied. Two of our friends from Room 9 who are sworn enemies of Amherst are ardently desirous of entering Dartmouth, in order to subdue the former college; while another individual from the same room is just as bent on going to Amherst, in order to hatch up some scheme for the destruction of the college.

Another enterprising youth, (you all know him, he sits in the back of Room 8 in the right hand corner), puts forth the most ambitious hope of becoming a teacher. This puzzled me some time until I found that Vassar was his hoped for destination. Three other friends of ours, Mag. Geese and Bunk who resemble each other very closely, at least in one respect, pronounced as their final hope and last desire that they may escape the numerous close shaves, which has been promised them by many of their friends.

I believe it is the custom of the Statistician to deal with the favoritisms of the class, but since I found our favorite expression was best represented by a blank and that our favorite occupation was being conspicuous for absence, I refer especially to the empty seats on the Friday after the 17th of June, I concluded it more appropriate to omit this customary feature. But I am afraid that you will share this dream of mine in reality as well as in imagination, if I continue to disclose to you what was revealed to me. Let us hear from our Prophet and his associates.

The class prophecy was read by George Woodworth Pratt, as follows:

The Prophecy of the Class of '97.

'Twas a hot and sultry evening, a year or two ago,
And I stood on the bridge at midnight, watching
The waters ebb and flow;
I was feeling sad and lonely, as I thought how,
One by one,
The friends of my youth had left me, bereft of
All love and
A decrepit and toothless old man, an object of
Pity and woe.
When suddenly from the heavens a flash of
Lightning came,
And a terrible peal of thunder, that awfully
Shook my frame.
As I gazed I saw a meteor descend quickly from
The sky,
Downward it shot, straight at me, and I thought
That I should die.

Well, the ball of fire fell to the earth
Not far from where I was supporting the
Railing of the bridge, and I hastened to
ward it.

As when a little boy, who has spent
Much of his time upon the river or else-
where, to the great detriment of his studies,
opens his report, and instead of the
expected E, finds an A, not otherwise
was I surprised, bewildered, and in a
my great good luck. As soon as it had
sufficiently cooled, I seized the priceless
object and hurried home, and when I had
looked the letters and hurriedly read the
I laid it on the table before me, and sat
wringing in wonder and awe.

For there lay a golden book, adorned
With rubies and emeralds, with priceless
pearls and diamonds, with all manner of
precious stones and paving stones. And
written in letters of fire these words:
Scrap Book, Vol. 4144999.

On the fly-leaf were written these words:
"Sundry notices, references and remarks
concerning persons who have at different
times applied for admission to paradise.
Not to be taken from the library, except
by express permission of St. Peter, door-
keeper."

And now for the benefit of all who may
be interested in the class of ninety-seven,
their children and descendants, I will
make known the following facts:
One newspaper clipping read somewhat
as follows: "Why the Young Man Should
Study" is the latest contribution to the
world of letters by America's great sci-
entist and philosopher, Arthur Whitmore.
Professor Whitmore speaks earnestly and
with great truth and power, and shows an
exhaustive knowledge of his subject.
Arthur always was such a student, and
even looking chap, I was not surprised to
find him a worthy successor of Plato,
George and Aristotle.

Another entry in St. Peter's chronicle
impressed me deeply. It read—Caroline,
Princess of Cephalonia, Grand Duchess
of Sanfiera Cabrera, died on the 21st inst.
of brain fever. The princess, although a
foreigner, was greatly beloved by her sub-
jects, because of her sweet and childlike
disposition. Before her marriage, she
was Miss Caroline Childs, and was once
president of that world-famed secret so-
ciety, the L. M. C.

I found that Mr. Wood and Miss Mitchell
developed into grand opera stars, and
gave themselves worthily to be classed
with Melba, Lillian Russell and the like.
Gordon Everett Marble changed from the
long-legged, longer-haired, long-
eared-mouthed freak in school, to a
wonderful musician, who tuned so tunefully
and exquisitely did he play the violin,
that his audiences often fainted or burst
into tears, when he began to play.

Elison and Fitzpatrick appear as rival
stump speakers in the future in free silver
and women's rights campaigns.
The Misses DeForests select boarding
school located at 250 Commonwealth
avenue, Boston, became famous as the
most select and stylish establishment for
the higher education of young women.
Here we find W. S. Wait, as instructor in
dancing, etiquette and Greek. Later this
talented young man figures as a lawyer, his
specialty being the collection of bad debts.

Dave Duane led the Boston League
Team to victory for three successive years.
Priscilla Allen, the great emerald re-
tress, the successor and peer of Ellen
Terry and Julia Marlowe, achieved world
wide fame.

I also found two other of my old class-
mates in the theatrical profession. For
the Mendoza sisters, wonderful gymnasts
and aerial performers, were no less per-
sonages than Major Sampson and Adj.
Garrison.

Howard Hackett's career was truly re-
markable. From pugilist he rose to politi-
cal boss, boodle alderman, congressman
and millionaire. Later in life we see in him
a complete transformation. For we find
him leaving his entire fortune to home
missions, and devoting himself to the
uplifting of human souls.

Charles Conning, the great tennis play-
er, became so famous for his immense col-
lection of valuable silver trophies that his
house was entered by burglars ninety-nine
times. The last time "Beginners" nailed two
of the thieves who proved to be Orway
and Dewey.

The arrest of these two men led to the
discovery of a gang of desperate thugs and
toughs and counterfeiters, who had been
infesting Boston and suburbs for many
months. Although they were registered at
the police station under various aliases, the
photographs of the crowd, which were
placed in the Boston's Gallery, closely re-
sembled some old likenesses of boys who

once went by the names of Paine, Tilton,
Mandell, Higgins and Haskell.

Hunt and Hatch, as proprietors of Lasell
Seminary, annually succeeded in turning out
a fine brood of young and promising
foals, most of whom afterwards de-
veloped into old hens.

Early in 1898 Dwight Howard was con-
signed to the insane asylum. He had a
peculiar idiosyncrasy, thinking himself
Napoleon commanding the Newton High
school battalion.

John G. Andrews became the greatest
popular hero of his day and generation. In
his school days Jack's skill in boxing and
fencing was well known. In the great box-
ing carnival of 1900, an unknown, hand-
some youth, a la Ivanhoe of old, stepped
into the ring, and although had water on
the knee, laid out such men as Corbett
and Fitzsimmons. When the unknown's
identity was discovered, he became the
lion of the day. The ladies threw them-
selves and their fortunes at his feet. Miss
Edith Blanchard, the greatest of living
novelists, wrote a book about him, which
was pronounced by Miss Fanny Hunt, who
was the greatest critic of the twentieth cen-
tury, superior to George Eliot's best
works.

Miss Ethel Tucker, the noted profession-
al beauty, Clifton Leatherbee, D. D., L. L.
D., the greatest missionary and preacher,
and Miss Edith Eddy, the famous society
queen of New England, form another
group of celebrities from Ninety Seven.

Another obituary notice reads as follows:
Ralph Chase, the eccentric old millionaire,
is dead. At sixty years of age he had the
reputation of being invincible at pool,
billiards and poker, of playing football
better than a Yale captain, of being a
whole variety show in himself, of swearing
worse than a pirate, and preaching better
than a minister. We are sorry to say that
St. Peter did not accept Ralph's application
for admission to paradise.

Katherine Holmes was captain of the
Smith College football team, which so
easily defeated Yale and Harvard.

John Davis surprised and disappointed
everyone by running away with \$40,000. It
was thought that a certain well known
young lady was at the bottom of the case.

Early in life Barnett Plimpton gave up
newspaper writing as a bad job and de-
voted himself strictly to business. He will
serve as an example of that hard headed,
prosperous class of citizens who do not
live empty lives and follow the styles and
fashions, but in times of danger prove them-
selves the backbone of the common wealth.

Willard Harding, the boy phenomenon,
eclipsed even the fame of Paderewski and
Beethoven, while Glover Allen became
known as a second Agassiz.

Frank Freeman was a noted society leader
in Newport. H. B. Stearns was the well
known athlete and strong man. Miss Edith
Kelley retired into a convent.

And, as slowly I began to comprehend
this last sad intelligence, I closed the book
with a sigh and a tear. And then there
loomed before my eyes the beautiful vision
of a magnificent marble palace, the future
club house of the grand old Tan Sigma
Delta. And in front of which stood a
noble monument, and on the top of the
monument was this inscription, "Ninety-
Seven is not dead, but only gone before."

GEORGE WOODWORTH PRATT,
Class Prophet.

THE GRAMMAR SCHOOLS.

INTERESTING PROGRAMS FOR THE CLOSE
OF THE YEAR.

The grammar schools of the city held
their closing exercises this week, with in-
teresting exercises, which were largely at-
tended by the friends and relatives of the
graduating classes, and the special features
are given below.

Adams School.

The graduation of the Adams grammar
school, held in the Adams school hall on
Monday evening, was well attended, and
all present were happily surprised. The
grounds were prettily decorated with
Chinese lanterns, and after the graduation
a class party was given by Mrs. Wetherell.

PROGRAM.
Music, Overture Medley—Beyer. Orchestra
Salutatory. Miss Etta M. Graves
Music. Angel of Peace—Words by O.W. Holmes.
Recitation. Topsy's First Lesson—H. B. Stowe.
Music. Piano Selection—Godard. Miss Gertrude L. Jewett
Declamation. Tom Twiss. Miss Susie F. Thaxter
Music. Potpourri—Jack Waltz—Sioane.

Military Drill—Mrs. Lawrence F. Crocker.
Armed Heath. John F. Lovely, Grenville B.
Macomber, James B. McPhee, Paul G. Put-
nam, Edwin F. Sampson, Robert Wallace.
Music. Legend of the Bells. Chorus
From "The Chimes of Normandy"—Planquette.
Class Procession. Miss Grace A. O'Shaughnessy.
Music. Overture—The Cavalier—Rollinson. Orchestra

A FALSE NOTE.
A Comedy in One Act—J. DeW. Gibbs.
CHARACTERS.
Major Judkins. Master Harry R. Hickox
Percy Penn. Master Frank A. Wetherell
(A young man of musical proclivities).
Granville Crawley—An artist.

Miss Judkins—Major's sister, aged 45.
Miss Marion L. Fisher
Miss Elizabeth Partridge, aged 40.
Miss Nellie F. Harrington
Miss Beatrice M. Cooke
Lucy—Miss Judkins' Maid.

Music. Serenade—A. Conradi. Boys' Chorus
Valedictory. Master Frank P. Brown
Music. Two-step—Yale—Van Bar. Orchestra
Presentation of Diplomas—Mrs. Mary H. Martin,
assisted by Grace E. Chadwick. Audience

Music. America—S. F. Smith.
BIGELOW SCHOOL.
The closing exercises were held Wednes-
day morning, and the hall was filled with
those who had a special interest in the
pupils who were to receive diplomas. The
program was as follows:

Devotional Exercises.
Music. "God Speed the Right." Walter E. Hills
Music. "Old Ironsides." Maud B. Gallichan
Music. "The Old Oaken Bucket." Grace K. Adams
Recitation. "Beauty of the Universe." Catherine P. Walton
Music. "Angel of Peace." Jack G. Mudge
Music. "Good Night." Florence Harding
"President McKinley's Address." Moses King, Jr.
Music. "Centennial Hymn." Gladys M. Barber
Music. "Hymn to the Flowers." Gladys M. Barber
Music. "Pretty Village, Maiden." Edie E. Earle
Music. "Boston Tea Party." Angus McDonald
Music. "Benedictus." Rev. F. B. Hornbrook
Address and Presentation of Diplomas by
Mr. J. E. Howes

Music. "There is Hovering About Me."
CLIFFIN SCHOOL.
Exercises of an unusually interesting
nature were held in the school hall, Wed-
nesday morning, when the graduates re-
ceived their diplomas. There were many
pupils which were well rendered and re-
ceived with merited applause.

Piano Duet, "Invitation to the Dance." Weber
Carrie H. Curtis, Elizabeth H. Schofield.
Chorus, "The Watch on the Rhine." Wilhelm
Grades 9 and 8.
Calisthenics.

Girls of Grade 9.
Class Exercises. "Caesar's Julius Caesar."—
Act I, Scene 1. "The discontent at Caesar's
greatness, voiced by Cassius." Lane Schofield.
Act III, Scene 2. "The Forum after the death
of Caesar." Act I, Scene 1. "The Forum after the death
of Brutus spoken by William J. Kent.

Part of Anthony spoken by
Harry E. Prescott, Stanley S. Holmes.
Part of Roman Citizens read by
Class.
Piano Solo, "Promenade a Chatelard." Bendel
Carrie H. Curtis.
Recitation, "Aunt Tabitha." O. W. Holmes
Recitation, "Clerical Wit." Clara Staples.
Bertha Moore.

Recitation, "Too Late for the Train." Emma M. Chase.
Chorus, "My Flaxen-Haired Lassie." Roschach
Girls of Grades 9 and 8.
Recitation, "How they brought the good
news from Ghent to Aix." Browning
Annie I. Waterhouse.
Piano solo. "Sunday Morning on Lake
George." Bendel
Elizabeth H. Schofield.
Recitation, "The Little One of the Army." Frances M. Pope.
Chorus, "That Silent Moon." Abt
Recitation, "The Bishop and the Caterpillar." Carrie H. Curtis.
Chorus of Girls, "The Spinner." Clapp
Chorus of Boys, "Over the Bright Blue
Sea." Emerson
Class Recitation from "As You Like It." Act
I, Scene 2. Marguerite Sherman
Celia, his daughter, Elizabeth H. Schofield
Rosamund, his niece, Clara Staples
Charles, his brother, Bessie F. Hartshorne
Le Beau, a courtier, Helen P. Kempton
Orlando, youngest son of Sir Roland, Grace G. Griffin
Zollner

(a) "A June Day." Grade 9.
(b) "The Miller's Song." Grades 9 and 8.
Presentation of Diplomas.
Singing. Mrs. Mary R. Martin.
Audience and School.

Mason School.

The graduating exercises were held Tues-
day evening in the school hall, and attend-
ed by many of the parents and friends of
the scholars. The program included some
excellent numbers, which were all cordial-
ly received. The music was under the di-
rection of Mr. H. H. H. and in former
years, was a high standard. Miss
Josephine Sherwood officiated at the piano.
The decorations consisted of a mass of
white daisies on the back of the stage, the
flowers of which were a prominent fea-
ture. The program:

Chorus, "O Lord Most Holy." Our Class
An Introduction. William H. Mawhinney
Reading, "The King's Temple." H. Mabel Harris
Chorus, "There is hovering about me." Original Rhymes. "The Bluebirds."
Reading, "James Fitz-James and Roderick Dhu." Agnes Macomber.
Calisthenics.

Chorus, "Old Ironsides." "Unquagitated Gates." Albert S. Leary.
Reading, "The Best Cow in Peril." Alice C. Kendall.
Selection, Violin and Piano. Dancel
Leonard W. Cronin, Dwight Fellows.
George L. Anderson, Charles Everett.
Reading, "The Battle of the Kegs." Leslie R. Parker.
Reading, "Hurrah for the Flag, and Salute." Charles E. Sale.
Chorus, "Our Country's Call." Colloquium.

Mary B. Cobb, Linda Harding
Swedish Gymnastics. Mary
Reading, "The Rising in 1776." George C. Twombly.
Chorus, "A Ballad of the Western Tea Party." Gilbert E. Golding.
Reading, "The Stranger in the Pew." Katharine L. Hahn.
Chorus, "Angels of Peace." Essay, "Boys' Own Chance." Albert Leslie Harwood, Jr.
Chorus, "The Legend of the Bells." Presentation of Diplomas by Rev. William E. Huntington, Ph. D.
Chorus, "America."

Peirce School.

The graduation of the Peirce school,
which was held on Monday afternoon, was
very interesting and proved one of the best
which has been held for some years. The
following is the program:

Piano Solo, Myrtle Tyler
Recitation, "Charles Sumner." Mary
Violin Solo, Elsie M. Kimberly
Recitation, "The Battle of the Kegs." Bridget Murphy
Declamation, "The Story of a Diamond." Gertrude Gammons
Original Story, "The Story of a Diamond." Gertrude Gammons
Recitation, "Marc Antony." William Wise
Miss Beth Kelly was accompanist and Mr.
Horace Walton led the chorus.

Wade School.

At the Wade school, Upper Falls, last
Friday evening, the graduating exercises
were held and witnessed by a large audi-
ence composed largely of the scholars'
parents and friends. The hall was beau-
tifully decorated with flowers and
the stage was draped with flags and
bunting. The program:

Chorus, "When do Flowers Bud and Blow?" Essay and Recitation.
Myrtle A. Adams.
Chorus, "Cease this Dreaming." The different
Reading, "Charles Sumner." William H. Warren.
Reading, "Daddy Worthless." Nora C. O'Shaughnessy.
Chorus, "Swing Song." Rose Sullivan.
Reading, "Sweet and Sorrowful." Rose Sullivan.
Reading, "Freedom, Education, and Nation-
ality." Carl E. Brown.
Chorus, "May Day." Presentation of Diplomas.
Chorus, "Twilight."

Williams School.

As in former years the graduating ex-
ercises of the Williams school was at-
tended by large numbers of the parents and
friends of the scholars and former pupils.
The exercises took place Wednesday morn-
ing in the upper rooms of the school build-
ing. A pleasing program, made up of ex-
cellent musical and literary numbers, was
presented and well received. The differ-
ent classes showed careful selection and their
fine rendering called forth considerable ap-
plause. An interesting feature was the
gift of the graduating class to the school of
a valuable picture handsomely framed, the
reproduction of Guido Reni's "Aurora." Several
other pictures were given by the Misses
Williams, daughters of Mr. Williams, for
whom the school was named.

The program.
Singing, "Let God be here." Lyman Gore
Experiments in Physics. Harold Goodenough
Physics. "Artesian Wells." Grace K. Adams
Recitation, "The Two Angels." Edna Johnson
Singing, "The Wild Rose." Beatrice Tower
Extract from "The Lord of the Rings." Gertrude Mayo
Singing, "Come with this lute to the fountain." The
Pierces and Ewing.
Recitation, "The Bequeathed City." Bell Hale
Singing, "So Merriely over the Ocean Sea." Ten scene from "Julius Caesar."
Singing, "Glorious Jehovah." Albert Crandell and Frank Wilson
Presentation of Diplomas by Mr. E. Hardy.
Prayer and Benediction. Rev. C. M. Southgate

The Plant Line have just received an-
other edition of their summer folders and
will be glad to mail one free to any of our
readers who will send their address to Mr.
J. A. Flanders, New Eng. Pass. Agt, 290
Washington St., Boston, Mass. It con-
tains an excellent map of Nova Scotia,
Cape Breton and Prince Edward Island,
besides other valuable information, both
to Provincial people who are thinking of
going home this summer and to New
Englanders who are looking for a cheap
vacation trip. There is no place where
good country board can be had cheaper
than in the Provinces and the climate is
delightful.

They also send a fine illustrated book en-
titled "Acadia and Thereabouts," for acts,
in stamps to cover postage.

Mr. C. L. Hasbrouck, a druggist at Men-
don, Mich., says all of the good testimonials
that have been published by the manu-
facturers of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera
and Diarrhoea Remedy could be duplicated
in that town. For sale by E. F. Partridge,
Newtonville, Laconia & Genesee, Nonan-
ton, B. Billings, New Bedford, Upper Falls,
J. H. Green, Newton Highlands.

WISE WOMEN.

Those Who Heed the First Sym-
ptoms of Nervous Derangement.

Special from Mrs. Pinkham.

A dull, aching pain at the lower part
of the back and a sensation of little
rills of heat, or chills running down
the spine, are symptoms of general
womb derangement.

If these symptoms are not accompa-
nied by leucor-
rhea, they are
precursors
of that
weakness.

It is worse
than folly
to neglect
these symp-
toms. Any wo-
man of com-
mon sense will
take steps to
cure herself.

She will realize that
her generative system
is in need of help, and
that a good restorative medicine is
a positive necessity. It must be a medi-
cine with specific virtues. As a friend,
a woman friend, let me advise the use
of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable
Compound.

If your case has progressed so that a
troublesome discharge is already es-
tablished, do not delay, take the Veg-
etable Compound at once, so as to tone
up your whole nervous system; you
can get it at any reliable drug store; you
ought also to use a local applica-
tion, or else the corrosive discharge
will set up an inflammation and harden-
ing of the parts. Mrs. Pinkham's
Sanative Wash is put up in packets at
25 cents each. To relieve this painful
condition this Sanative Wash is worth
its weight in gold.

Mrs. GEORGE W. SHEPARD, Watervliet,
N. Y., says: "I am glad to state that
I am cured from the worst form of fe-
male weakness. I was troubled very
much with leucorrhoea, bearing-down
pains and backache. Before using
Mrs. Pinkham's Remedies it seemed
that I had no strength at all. I was
in pain all over. I began to feel better
after taking the first dose of Vegetable
Compound. I have used five bottles,
and I feel like a new woman. I know
if other suffering women would only
try it, it would help them."

Undertakers.
CARD.

The UNDERTAKING BUSINESS
long and ably conducted by the late
S. F. Cate is continued with the aid
of the same experienced corps of
assistants. All calls answered, day
or night. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Teachers

Alice D. Cutler,
TEACHER OF
Piano Forte and Harmony.
(Pupil of Carl Baermann.)
Fern Street, Auburndale.

Violin Instruction
L. EDWIN CHASE,
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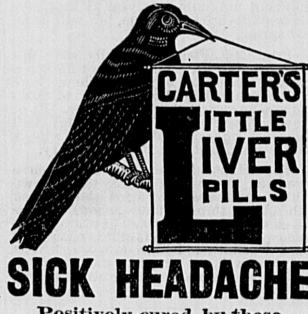
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NEWTON FREE LIBRARY.

- LIST OF NEW BOOKS.
- Bacon, Edwin M. Walks and Rides in the Country round about Boston; covering thirty-six Cities and Towns, Parks and Public Reservations, within a Radius of Twelve Miles from the State House. The writer has arranged a series of walks in order that those interested may visit every historic spot, landmark, and monument, and "learn this whole region by heart."
- 31.532
- Badlam, Anna B. Stories of Child Life. 4 vols.
- 53.541
- Vol. 1. At Home. Vol. 2. At Play. Vol. 3. In the Country. Vol. 4. At School.
- Beazley, C. Raymond. The Dawn of Modern Geography: a History of Exploration and Geographical Science, from the Conversion of the Roman Empire to A. D. 900.
- 36.371
- With an account of the achievements and writings of the early Christian, Arab and Chinese travellers and students.
- Chamberlain, N. H. Samuel Sewall and the world he lived in.
- 94.628
- Excerpts chiefly from Sewall's Diaries, or condensations of material held together by a framework of narrative.
- Chandler, Izora C. Three of Us: Barney, Cossack, Rex.
- 64.1761
- Each of the three dogs is the hero of a separate story.
- Cholmondeley, Mary. A Devotee: an Episode in the Life of a Butterfly.
- 62.984
- Claghorn, Holladay. College Training for Women.
- 81.302
- Chapters on: What the college can do; The preparation; choosing a college; Life at college; The graduate student; Alumnae associations; The college-trained mother; The college woman as a social influence; College training for the wage-earner.
- Correspondence between the Governors and Treasurers of the New England Company in London and the Commissioners of the United Colonies in America, the Missionaries of the Company and others, 1657-1714; added Journals of Rev. Experience Mayhew, 1713 and 1714.
- 76.270
- Crawford, Francis Marion. A Rose of Yesterday.
- 65.879
- Denison, Mary A. Captain Molly. Egypt Exploration Fund. Memoirs 4, 8, 10, 11.
- 37.218
- Contents. Vol. 4, Tanis, pt. 2; by W. M. Flinders Petrie. Vol. 8, Bubastis, 1887-9, by E. Naville. Vol. 10, Festival Hall of Osorkon II. In the Great Temple of Bubastis, 1887-9, by E. Naville. Vol. 11, Ahnas el Medineh by E. Naville, and App. on Byzantine Sculptures by T. H. Lewis; also Tomb of Pahari at El Kab by J. J. Taylor and F. L. Griffith.
- LeRow, Caroline B. English as she is Taught: Genuine Answers to Examination Questions in our Public Schools.
- 51.628
- Maeterlinck, Maurice. The Treasure of the Humble.
- 53.548
- Contents. The awakening of the soul; The predestined Mystic morality; On women; The tragic in daily life; The star; The invisible goddess; The deeper life; The inner beauty.
- Maycock, W. Perren. The Alternating Current Circuit: an Introductory and non-mathematical book for Engineers and Students.
- 101.825
- Phenix, G. P. Guides for Science Teaching: No. 16, First Lessons in Chemistry. Vol. 10.
- 101.226
- Smith, J. C. Fierceheart the Soldier: a Romance of 1745.
- 62.981
- Charles Edward, the Young Pretender, figures in this tale.
- Tipper, H. England's Attainment of Commercial Supremacy.
- 83.204
- Traces the efforts made by English merchants, sovereigns and statesmen to secure the world's markets for trade.
- Train, Elizabeth Phipps. A Marital Liability.
- 61.129
- Wise, John Sergeant. Diomed, the Life, Travels and Observations of a Dog.
- 104.501
- Wolkonsky, Prince Serge. Lowell Lectures: Pictures of Russian History and Russian Literature.
- E. P. THURSTON, Librarian.
- June 30, 1897.

HOLD-UP AND ROBBERY.

THOMAS CASEY ASSAULTED AND ROBBED BY THREE MEN SATURDAY NIGHT—OFFICER MARRINER OVERCOME WHILE TESTIFYING, AND FAINTED—SENSATIONAL ATTENDING CIRCUMSTANCES OF THE CASE.

A bold highway robbery occurred between Newtonville and Newton Highlands last Saturday night, and the attending circumstances are rather sensational.

Thomas Casey of Beacon street, "Carey Cross," came out from Boston on an electric Saturday evening, and alighted from the car at the corner of Walnut street and Commonwealth avenue at 10.45.

He had about \$4 in his pocket, and four bottles of beer in a package under his arm. As he started up Walnut street, toward his home he was accosted by a tall man who demanded money.

Casey refused, and in the struggle which followed was pretty roughly handled, and relieved of two of his bottles of beer.

He again started for home. Just before he reached his house two other men seized him from behind, and called on him to give up his money. A lively mixup followed, in which Casey was roughly handled by his three assailants.

Finally he managed to reach his home, and a little later reported the matter at station 4. Patrolman Marriner was detailed to look up the case, and soon found that three men, answering Casey's description of those who assaulted him, had attempted to get money from a number of other persons on the same evening. He also ascertained that the three men had been hanging about "Carey Cross" for several nights.

Early Monday morning, accompanied by Patrolmen Seaver and McKenzie, he went to Needham, and arrested Timothy Denning and Edward O'Donnell. Later he arrested Michael Dickson of Newton Center. The three men were arraigned in court Monday morning on the charge of highway robbery. All three pleaded not guilty.

Casey positively identified Denning and Dickson as two of the men who held him up, but was less positive about O'Donnell. Patrolman Marriner next took the stand, and had proceeded but a little way with his testimony when his answers to Judge Kennedy's questions began to grow irrelevant and incoherent.

Finally as he attempted to reply to one of the judge's questions he suddenly threw up his hands, and fell backwards from his high witness stand, striking heavily on his head.

He was carried into the judge's private office. Dr. Perkins was summoned, but it was some time before consciousness was restored.

The physician stated that Marriner had been seized with a sudden fainting fit, caused by over exertion and loss of sleep. He had been working on the case without sleep since Saturday night, and had been unwell for some time.

In the meantime the case was suspended until it became evident that the patrolman would be unable to resume the stand. It was then continued to Wednesday, and the defendants were held in \$500 bonds.

Wednesday morning the case came up again. Patrolman Marriner was unable to appear being confined to his home as a result of injuries sustained by his fall. After Dickson had made a statement to the jury in which he attempted to clear himself and incriminate his companions, Judge Kennedy gave his decision. Probable cause was found on each count and Dickson was held in \$500 bonds and his companions in \$1,000.

BOOKS AND MAGAZINES

The scene of "Uncle Bernac," the new, set fabric from the pen of A. Conan Doyle, alternates between France and England. It is about the time when Napoleon harbored the thought of invading England. His forces were camped at Boulogne, when Louis de Laval, the prime mover in the story, was 21 years old. He had been living in England, believing himself safe there than in France, where a wicked uncle had cozened him out of his lawful rights. The story quickens after the first few pages, when the young man receives a communication from his uncle Bernac to come at once to France: that all would be well, and that a place under Napoleon awaited him. On the outside of the envelope carrying this letter some one had written a warning for him not to move out of England. He humiliated long over the letter and the mysterious warning, but, being of an adventurous spirit, he decided to accept the hazard, and started. He knew his uncle to be a very bad man, but as he required wealth to marry a beautiful French girl, who, like himself, lived in England, he took his sword and was not long in meeting with adventure. Being able at an early day to render Napoleon valuable service, his work was quickly recognized, and he was promoted to a position on the general's staff. Conspiracies hatch and multiply as the story unfolds. Dramatic incidents abound. Louis, ever watchful, and of course, remarkably clever, comes out at the right exit of each succeeding difficulty. The conspirators are killed off, the bad uncle strangled and the hero gets his own and the girl he loves, and the story ends with the meeting in the presence of Napoleon and the empress. There are facts enough in "Uncle Bernac" to give it the dignity of a historical romance. D. Appleton & Co.

"A Colonial Free-Lance" will be the title of a stirring American historical romance by C. C. Hotchkiss, author of "In Defense of the King," which will be published in August in Appleton's popular Town and Country Library.

It was necessary to put the Appleton presses at work again on Mr. Edward Bellamy's "Equality" within three days after publication. It was supposed that the exceptional first edition would prove sufficient for a time, but the demand has made it necessary to rush a very large second edition through as rapidly as possible.

The official jubilee portrait of Queen Victoria appears in the Messrs. Appleton's fascinating book, "The Private Life of the Queen," by a member of the Royal household, which will form a most valuable permanent souvenir of the great celebration.

Harper's Weekly of July 3 will contain the first instalment of E. F. Benson's novel of the Greek war of independence, "The Vintage," which is said to be not only timely in theme, but in spirit and in episodes curiously like the experiences of the Greeks in their recent war with the Turks. Among the pictorial features in the same number of the Weekly there will be a double page drawing by Zola, of the reading of the Declaration of Independence to the American troops on the New York Common on July 19, 1879, and an illustration of the celebration of "Veterans' Day" at the Tennessee Centennial Exhibition.

Harper's Bazar of July 31 will contain the first of an interesting series on "Colonial Homes and Life," by Helen Everson Smith, entitled "A Pioneer Home in Connecticut," an article on "Patriotism and Manners," by Viola Roseboro, and "The Trials of a City-Bred Young Married Couple," by Anna Wentworth Sears.

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Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, acts gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispels colic, cure headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. today; 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

ANNUAL SUMMER DRILL.

OF THE HIGH SCHOOL BATTALION HELD SATURDAY AT NEWTONVILLE—OVER 300 ATTENDED—GUESTS INCLUDED MAYOR COBB AND MEMBERS OF THE SCHOOL BOARD—MEDALS AND DIPLOMAS FOR FAITHFUL WORK AWARDED.

The annual summer drill of the High school battalion, which is always one of the leading events of the school year, was held last Saturday on the vacant land at the rear of the Newtonville school armory.

The attendance was as large, if not larger than in former years, and those present numbered over 300. The lawn presented a most attractive sight. The boy soldiers in their military uniforms of blue made a perfect military picture, and the beauty of the spectacle was heightened by the young ladies carrying the class colors, which were seen in all parts of the spectators' benches. Among the guests were Mayor Cobb, Chairman Hollis, Mr. Avery and Mr. Ward of the school committee, Principal Goodwin and other High school teachers.

The absence of the Lasell Seminary battalion was noted with regret, as the young ladies have always witnessed the drill when it was held previous to the seminary commencement exercises. The order of exercises began with a concert by the school band, under the direction of John M. Flootken. Several selections were finely given and loudly applauded. The band, which has been organized but a short time, is rapidly making a reputation for itself and is known as one of the best High school bands in the state.

Following came the battalion drill under command of Capt. Paine. This year's work was fully up to the usual high standard. The alignment of the company was excellent.

The signal corps drill under Lt. Freeman followed. This was of especial interest, and included the laying of wires and the transmitting of messages by telegraph, telephone and signal flags. Each communication was sent and received correctly.

The good points of the competitive individual drill were called to the attention of the judges by Adj. Wait, were loudly applauded. The intricate evolutions were executed with utmost precision, and the judges must have found it difficult to choose between the two. The first time there were ten in the prize squad, and the second time the number was cut down one-half. The medals were awarded to 1st Sgt. Waters, Corp. Logan, 1st Sgt. Chase, 1st Sgt. Hollings and Corp. Howes.

The proficiency which the artillery detachment displayed in limbering and unlimbering, loading and firing its field piece, called forth rounds of applause. This part of the drill was commanded by Lt. Hatch.

The evening parade under Capt. Davis was then held. At its close Chairman Hollis, in a brief address, awarded the prizes to the individual competitive drill, also diplomas for faithful and meritorious work during the year, to Lt. Freeman of the signal corps, Sgt. Owens of the band, and color Sgt. W. Aldrich.

In the morning was held the company drill. The judges, Capt. Leeds, Capt. Larned and Capt. Cate, who also officiated in the afternoon, awarded the prizes as follows: Co. D, Capt. Hackett, Lieut. Higgins and Franklin. The captain was presented with a white flag and the lieutenants with a medal each. Co. A, Capt. Howard and Lieut. Leatherbee, Lieut. Plimpton were awarded the second. The captain received a blue flag and the lieutenants a medal. These were presented with the other prizes at the close of the evening parade.

Mayor Cobb addressed the battalion, congratulating them on their work.

THE ROSTER.

Adjutant W. S. Wait. Co. A, Capt. J. A. Howard, Lieut. Plimpton and Leatherbee, 1st Sgt. Hollings; Co. B, Capt. Davis, Lieut. Cabot and Barnum, 1st Sgt. Joslyn; Co. C, Capt. H. L. Chase, Lieut. Chase and Marble, 1st Sgt. Waters; Co. D, Capt. Hackett, Lieut. Franklin and Higgins, 1st Sgt. Chase.

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THE JUNE OUTING

OF THE NEW ENGLAND WOMEN'S PRESS ASSOCIATION TO NEW YORK AND UP THE HUDSON.

At 7 o'clock on Saturday evening a specially genial company in a "special" car of perfect appointments for comfort, under special care of Mrs. Mary Sargent Hopkins, the able editor of the "Wheelwoman," rolled smoothly out of the Old Colony station bound for New London, Connecticut, and for a jolly good time. The Boston dailies and the suburban press were well represented, and by the time the train reached the point of transfer in the nutmeg state, this party, with mutual interests, were quite well acquainted.

At New London the palatial twin-screw steamer "City of Lowell," that "greyhound of the sound," of the Norwich & New York Transportation Co. was boarded, staterooms assigned, and before midnight, the soothing influence of morpheus wooed, that the beauties of the next day's trip might be all the more enjoyed.

Long Island Sound safely through, Hell Gate, (with nothing purgatorial about it), East River, under Brooklyn Bridge, round the Battery, passing Castle William, Governor's Island and the Statue of Liberty, and up the North River to pier forty. Breakfast was served in the upper dining room, the varying panorama adding to a delicious repast, and bright conversation, for this group of women were wide awake and up-to-date in thought and word.

The general manager of the New England R. R. Co., (through whose courtesy the excursion was tendered), Mr. William Babcock, together with his charming wife, were delightful members of the party, while the first and second vice-presidents of the N. E. W. P. A., Mrs. Nellie Daggett of Newton and Mrs. Alice Whitaker of Winthrop were most agreeable chaperones.

The arrival of Sunday was ushered in one of June's choicest of days, balmy and delicious; one she had taken off the ice some time ago and saved and served for this special occasion, and we knew that the shaking Mother Nature gave earth the other day after she had been naughty and cried so long, added to the enjoyment to "sit still and behave you bad, bad child," had resulted happily.

There is a gentle breeze, the skies are fairly blue and soft, and we glide on and on in the midst of the enchanting scenery, dreaming of Hendrick Hudson and his long ago voyage in the "Half-Moon," and his final decision that "this way to China" was not correct; of his later experiences on the great bay that bears his name, at once his monument and his grave, and of the marvelous changes in the centuries since then, and by and by we are at Poughkeepsie, the scene of the exciting and disastrous, for Harvard, Boat race. Then we retrace our course down the beautiful Hudson, with our chaperones ready to point out all the many points of interest, on either bank, until we finally reach our pier at New York again. It was certainly a delightful trip.

On Monday we visit some of the innumerable places of interest in the great metropolis, spending the morning in sightseeing, all the party meeting at dinner at the cafe in the building of the American Tract Society, twenty-three stories in air, and near heaven in one respect, according to ancient theory. The afternoon was spent as individual taste dictated.

Steaming out from New York harbor in the early twilight of a summer day, is a charming experience, and it added to the pleasure to have so many of the public buildings and institutions designated by one familiar with their location—indeed nothing was left undone from beginning to end of the outing to add to the pleasure and comfort of the party, and a rising vote of thanks and many expressions of delight were tendered the leaders for the generous attention and courtesy shown the party during the four days' trip, which will be remembered cordially by members and acquaintances of the New England Women's Press Association.

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NEWTON EDUCATORS MEET.

PLAN IS TO BRING TEACHERS AND PARENTS INTO CLOSER RELATIONS.

At a largely attended meeting of Newton residents interested in educational matters, held in the parlors of the Central Congregational church at Newtonville, Tuesday evening, final steps were taken in the organization of a society for the promotion of a more thorough understanding of educational matters and for bringing parents into closer touch with teachers.

Mr. J. D. Leland presided, and a constitution was adopted, setting forth the purposes of the organization, setting dates for meetings and providing for the appointment of special committees to consider various phases of educational work.

Dr. Walter Channing and Superintendent Samuel W. Brown of the Brookline school department outlined the work of the Brookline educational society, and made practical suggestions for the organization of the Newton association.

The organization was completed by the election of these officers: Rev. Francis B. Hornbrook, pres. Rev. W. E. Huntington vice pres. F. H. Tucker sec. George A. Munro, J. D. Leland, J. H. Green, J. H. Howard Nichols, Mrs. F. A. Waterhouse, John T. Prince, Mrs. G. T. Blodgett, Rev. H. C. Munro, Mrs. H. W. Damon, Mrs. J. A. Gould, Hon. A. L. Harwood and Superintendent George I. Aldrich executive committee.

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After using a 10 cent trial size of Ely's Cream Balm you will be sure to buy the 50 cent size. Cream Balm has no equal in curing catarrh and cold in head. Ask your druggist for it or send 10 cents to us.

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HEATERS AND RADIATORS. HOT WATER or STEAM. BEST FOR ECONOMY-EFFICIENCY-DURABILITY.

Send for handsome pamphlet. "How Best to Heat Our Homes." CURNEY HEATER MFG. CO., 113 Franklin Street, corner Congress, Boston, Mass.

Try Grain-O! Try Grain-O! Ask your Grocer to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it, like it. GRAIN-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. 1-4 the price of coffee, 15c. and 25c. per package. Sold by all grocers.

How To Get To Vermont. The most direct as well as the pleasantest route from Boston to the Green Mountains of Vermont, Lake Champlain, the Adirondacks, Thousand Islands, and other Canada resorts is via the "Green Mountains route" which traverses what is perhaps the most picturesque and romantic section of the entire east. A great variety of summer tours over this route has been arranged for this season by the Central Vermont railroad and tourists who wish to be intelligently informed concerning the various resorts and points of interest in this section, should send five cents (to cover postage) to T. H. Hanley, N. E. P. A., 194 Washington St., who will forward by return mail a copy of "Summer Homes," a handsomely illustrated brochure of nearly 150 pages.

The confidence of the people in Hood's Sarsaparilla is due to its unequalled record of wonderful cures.

After using a 10 cent trial size of Ely's Cream Balm you will be sure to buy the 50 cent size. Cream Balm has no equal in curing catarrh and cold in head. Ask your druggist for it or send 10 cents to us.

ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. City. I suffered from Catarrh three years; it got so bad I could not work; I used two bottles of Ely's Cream Balm and was entirely well; I would not be without it.—A. C. Clark, 341 Shawmut Ave., Boston.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve. THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetters, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. G. Kilburn, Nonantum, and Bernard Billings, Newton Upper Falls.

To Cure Constipation Forever. Take Cascarets, Candy Cathartic, 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents. Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c. B. All druggists.

EMPLOYMENT OFFICE. Miss N. L. DOHERTY, 370 Washington St., opposite Thornton's, Newton, Mass.

Scrofula. Makes life misery to thousands of people. It manifests itself in many different ways, like goitre, swellings, running sores, boils, salt rheum and pimples and other eruptions. Scarcely a man is wholly free from it, in some form. It clings tenaciously until the last vestige of scrofulous poison is eradicated by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the One True Blood Purifier.

Thousands of voluntary testimonials tell of suffering from scrofula, often inherited and most tenacious, positively, perfectly and permanently cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Sarsaparilla. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. Be sure to get Hood's and only Hood's.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, aid digestion.

J. H. LOOKER, French Cleansing and Dyeing. Dry Cleansing and Repairing a Specialty. Particular attention paid to Blankets, Lace Curtains, Fine Linens and Hand Laundry Work of all kinds. 21 Carleton Street, Newton, Mass.

FITCHBURG RAILROAD.



HOOSAC TUNNEL ROUTE.

THE SHORT LINE TO

Chicago, St. Louis, Cincinnati, and all points WEST.

LAKE CHAMPLAIN ROUTE

TO Montreal, Ottawa, Quebec, AND All Canadian points.

Palace Sleeping or Drawing-room Cars on all Through Trains.

For time-tables, space in Sleeping-Cars, or information of any kind call on any Ticket Agent of the Company, or address J. R. WATSON, Gen'l Pass. Agent, Boston, Mass.

West End Street Railway Co. Time Table

Subject to change without notice.

Mount Auburn to Post Office Sq., via Huron Ave. and Harvard Bridge. Time—First car 5.40, 5.55, 6.10, and every 15 minutes to 6.25 p. m.; return 31 minutes later. Then to Old Colony Depot only, at 6.40, 6.55, 7.10, 7.25, 7.40, and every 20 minutes to 11.20 p. m.; return 45 minutes later.

Sunday—First car 7.20, 8.05 a. m., and every 15 minutes to 10.20, 10.40 p. m., last car 11.55 p. m.

Newton and Watertown to Bowdoin Square. Time—First car leaves Newton 5.29, 5.44, 5.59, 6.09 a. m., and every 10 minutes to 2.59, 3.07, 3.17, 3.27, 3.37, 3.47,

WALTER THORPE, Newton Centre.

Agent for the GRAPHIC, and receives subscriptions and makes collections for it. He also makes terms for advertising in handbills, and other kinds of printing. Also, Real Estate to sell and to rent, and insurance against fire in the English and American companies.

NEWTON CENTRE.

—Ivers & Pond pianos, Farley, Newton.
—Mr. L. Barstow is in Onset.
—Miss Annie E. Cobb is visiting in Amherst, Mass.

—Mr. George Richardson lost a valuable horse Tuesday.

—Miss Millie Ingram is spending a few days at Brookline.

—Miss Alice E. Sanborn has returned to her home in Malden.

—Miss Florence Wood is the guest of friends in New Bedford.

—Mr. A. D. Wainwright and family will summer at Bar Harbor, Me.

—Mr. H. N. Clark and family of Gibbs streets are summering at Marshfield.

—Mr. David Harding, who has been ill, is reported as slightly improved in health.

—Mr. W. C. Brooks and family have gone to their summer home at Pocasset.

—Mr. Charles Copeland and family of Gray Cliff Road have gone to Thomaston, Maine.

—Mr. Champlain Burrage of the Newton Theological Institution has left for Portland, Me.

—Dr. Lawrence and family of Beacon street are soon to leave for their summer home in Maine.

—Mr. Edward Preble and family are occupying the Myers house on Marshall street during the summer.

—The decorators have been at work in Bray's hall since Wednesday, preparing for the Fourth of July exercises.

—The engagement of Miss Marion Ward Rising to Mr. William Mark Noble, both of this place, has been announced.

—Mr. W. G. Myers and family have closed their residence on Marshall street and gone to South Dennis for the summer.

—Mr. and Mrs. S. V. A. Hunter have gone to New York for a week, and on their return will go to their shore home for the summer.

—General Manager W. H. Barnes of the Boston & Albany will occupy the Turner house on Norway avenue, during the summer months.

—Mr. C. H. Burrage and family of Hammond street, Chestnut Hill, leave this week for Bar Harbor, Maine, where they will spend the summer.

—The alarm from box 72 at 9.45 Saturday morning was needless. It was rung in for a small blaze in some ash barrels in the rear of the Coolidge block, on Center street.

—At the Methodist church next Sunday the pastor will preach morning and evening. Every attendant at the evening service will be presented with a copy of the national hymn America in the handwriting of its author.

—Dr. W. Louis Chapman has resigned his position as organist at the Methodist church, and has left for Providence, R. I., where he has been appointed a member of the physicians staff of Rhode Island Hospital. Dr. Chapman will also practice in that city.

—A party of six from the Methodist church will attend the International Epworth League Conference at Toronto, Canada, July 14 to 18. They will leave Boston at 11.30 on the 14th, and will go via the Boston & Maine, Central Vermont, and Grand Trunk Railroads. On their return they will visit Quebec, and Saguenay river.

—Thursday morning while Mr. Williams of Cambridge was driving through the square his horse ran away and struck Plumber Redman's team of Newton Highlands, that stood on Centre street opposite the common. The Redman carriage was somewhat wrecked. The books and other articles, the property of Mr. Williams' brother, which were in the carriage, were scattered about the street and badly damaged.

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After a brief European tour Mr. and Mrs. Spinney will reside in this place.

—Mrs. E. J. E. Thorpe is attending the United States Electionists' Convention in New York.

—Mr. Reuben Stone's father-in-law, Mr. Briggs of Berkeley, is stopping with the family here.

—Mr. and Mrs. Henry Haynie, with their daughter Hilda, have gone to the old homestead at Brewster, Cape Cod, for the summer.

—Miss Lucy M. White, for many years postmistress here, died in Stowe, Mass., on Wednesday; the funeral and burial at Newton cemetery today at 2 p. m.

—Mr. Williams of Cambridge, who was graduated from the Newton Theological Institution two weeks ago, has accepted a call from the Baptist church in South Sutton.

—After so many victories and such great successes as tennis player, the annual tournament that Mr. Fred Hovey has given up tennis has been received with regret by his many friends and admirers. In view of the possibility of the English cracks coming here this season Mr. Hovey's retirement is considered very unfortunate.

—Of the 76 scholars who graduated from the Mason school on Tuesday 72 of them will enter the High school. This is the largest number ever graduated at one time. Mary, daughter of George Smith, was neither absent or tardy in five years, and of James Giles' two children, one was neither absent or tardy in four years, and the other neither absent or tardy but one time in four years.

—The glorious Fourth is ever a gala day at this place. The ladies of the Methodist church are to offer a novelty this year, both to help themselves toward their new church fund and to add to the general festivities of the day. They will serve breakfast from 6.30 to 8.30 in the church and will carry on a lively lunch counter just outside the door. American style without at thirty-five cents, European style without at the lunch counter. Take your choice, but be sure to patronize them.

—The two daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Jerome Ingalls of Lynn were married at their home Wednesday evening, Dr. William Thorne Hopkins to Alice L., and Walter E. Lunnis to Charlotte E. Dr. W. Dike of Providence, R. I., formerly of Newton Centre, was one of the ushers. Relatives and friends were present from Winchster, Quincy, Brookline, East Newton, Newton Centre, Lynn and other places. The Rev. J. M. Pullman, D. D., performed the ceremony.

—Independence Day exercises will be held in Bray hall at 11 a. m., under the joint auspices of the Newton Centre Improvement Association and the Women's Club. Following is the program: Hail to the Chief, orchestra; prayer, Rev. Luther Freeman; remarks by presiding officer, Alderman Henry Baily; Hail Columbia, chorus and orchestra; recitation, Battle of the Kegs, Leslie Rand; selection, orchestra; recitation, Hurrah for the Flag, Charles Sale; The Star Spangled Banner, solo, chorus and orchestra; remarks, The Young Voter, Mayor Henry E. Cobb; selection, orchestra; remarks, Politics and Business, Col. Edward H. Haskell; instrumental solo, remarks, The Girl's Part in the Country, Rev. Edw. T. Sullivan; selection, orchestra; remarks, Good Citizenship, Rev. Dennis J. Wholey; America, by all present. Complete programs of the day's celebration will be distributed throughout the village.

—The Hyde school held its closing exercises on Wednesday, and this was an usual largely attended. Following was the program: Piano solo, Edward Davis; song, Angel of Peace; Class History, A. Otis Time; recitation, Arthur H. Hovey; song, Old Ironsides; recitation, Harriet E. O'Donald; calisthenics, boys; recitation, Annie M. Bragdon; song, There is Hovey About Me; recitation, Annie M. Moulton; song, Near in the Forest; recitation, Millie F. Bragdon; song, Tenting on the Old Camp-ground; violin solo, Alfred C. O'Donald; light calisthenics, girls; recitation, L. Kileen Forbes; Class Prophecy, Helen B. Pratt.

—Rev. Clifford Gray Twombly, rector of St. Paul's church, was married at the chapel of the Holy Cross, in Holderness, N. H., yesterday, to Miss Edith Cazenove Balch, daughter of the late Rev. Dr. Balch, formerly rector of St. Bartholomew's, New York city, and canon of the Montreal Cathedral. The chapel was beautifully decorated with flowers. The bride, escorted by Balch, was preceded by the ushers, Mr. Stephen Elliott Balch of Boston, Dr. Edward L. Twombly of Boston, Mr. Ernest Balch of New York, Mr. Alex H. Twombly of Yarmouth, Me., Dr. Oliver W. Huntington of New York, Mr. Edward B. Bayley of Boston and Mr. Joseph H. Coit, Jr., of Concord, N. H., to the chancel. Here they were met by the groom, accompanied by the best man, Mr. How and Twombly of Newton. The bride was given in a beautiful white silk, with white satin ribbon trimmings. She wore a tulle veil, and carried a large bunch of white roses. There were no bridesmaids. The Rev. Lorin Webster, rector of the chapel of the Holy Cross, performed the impressive Episcopal ceremony, assisted by the Rev. Edmond S. Rousmaniere, rector of Grace church, New Bedford. A reception followed the ceremony, at "The Woodlands," the beautiful country estate of the Balch family. A collation was served upon the lawn and was a grand affair. A large number of guests were present from out of town, and the array of presents was most beautiful. After a wedding trip of several weeks they will reside here.

—The engagement is announced of Miss L. Mabel Keith of East Bridgewater, and Mr. Morton A. Holmes of Newton Highlands.

—Miss Swan, the mother of Mrs. O'Connor, who has been spending the past winter and spring months with her daughter, has gone to her home in Dorchester.

—Miss Anna Lane, the milliner in Patterson block, sailed for New York on Saturday last for Paris, where she will be one or two months, and will combine business with pleasure.

—The house on Terrace avenue belonging to Mr. Alexander, and lately occupied by Mr. J. E. Storey, has been let to Mrs. MacMahon, widow of Somerville, who with her family now occupies the same.

—There was a very large attendance at the services at the Congregational church last Sunday evening. The sermon by the pastor, Rev. Mr. Havens, was a very able and practical one. The quiet rendered several choice musical selections, and the Boys' Brigade was also present. Next Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock, there will be an anniversary service, and ten persons will be admitted to the church.

—Nearly one hundred interested friends witnessed the exercises at the Boys' Brigade meeting last Tuesday evening, filling all the space that could well be spared. Two prizes of equal value had been offered for excellence in Bible and in military drill. The meeting being called to order by the superintendent, prayer was said by the pastor, and a half-hour Bible drill was conducted by Mr. Boyd. This was followed by an examination based on subjects and golden texts studied in Sunday school and brigade meetings since Jan. 1st. The military drill was conducted with excellent spirit by the officers of the company, Capt. Logan and Lieuts. Atkins and Lott. After a general drill, the ten members selected to compete for the prize, took the floor and their comrades took place in the audience. The whole squad made a fine showing and there was a close contest between Corporal Havens and Corporal Geo. Stevens, which resulted in the award of the medal to the former, and honorable mention to the latter. The committee of award in Bible drill gave the medal to Corporal Ralph M. Havens, while they felt that honorable mention should be given to Private Ralph M. Stevens. The presentation of prizes was made by Mrs. Boyd and Mr. A. F. Hayward. Some congratulatory remarks were made by the pastor and others, and a hearty vote of thanks given to the superintendent and his supporters, especial mention being made of Mr. C. Bryant and Mr. Fred Hayward, who have been untiring in their efforts for the good of the company. Most delightful notice was the generous and manly accord of praise by the conquered ones to their victors, yet the spirit of emulation was admirably expressed by a private who said, "Corporal Havens has got to do good work if he keeps those prizes, for both will be strongly contested." Much praise is due the Supt., Mr. Boyd, for his untiring efforts and great enthusiasm manifested by him.

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—The engagement is announced of Miss L. Mabel Keith of East Bridgewater, and Mr. Morton A. Holmes of Newton Highlands.

—Miss Swan, the mother of Mrs. O'Connor, who has been spending the past winter and spring months with her daughter, has gone to her home in Dorchester.

—Miss Anna Lane, the milliner in Patterson block, sailed for New York on Saturday last for Paris, where she will be one or two months, and will combine business with pleasure.

—The house on Terrace avenue belonging to Mr. Alexander, and lately occupied by Mr. J. E. Storey, has been let to Mrs. MacMahon, widow of Somerville, who with her family now occupies the same.

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THE NEWTON GRAPHIC.

VOL. XXV.—NO. 41.

NEWTON, MASS., FRIDAY, JULY 9, 1897.

TERMS, \$2.00 A YEAR

First National Bank OF WEST NEWTON.

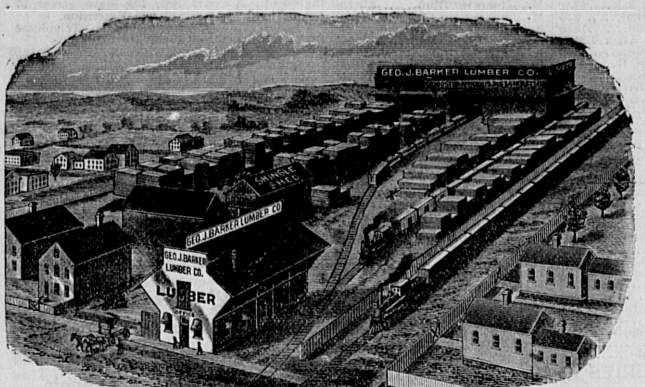
CAPITAL, \$100,000

OFFICERS:
JAMES H. NICKERSON, President.
AUSTIN R. MITCHELL, Vice-President.
EDWARD P. HATCH, Cashier.

Ample facilities for the safe keeping of silver and other valuables for the summer vacation season, at a nominal price.

GEO. J. BARKER,
Pres. and Treas.

WALTER A. ALLEN,
Vice-Pres. and Gen'l Mgr.



GEORGE J. BARKER LUMBER COMPANY, WALTHAM.

Wheels! Wheels! The TRINITY

Is the Model Wheel
for '97.

It is without doubt the handsomest and easiest running wheel on the road, and as for strength, it cannot be equaled.

SEE OUR \$50 WHEEL.

It is a beauty.
Wheels all prices. A full line of sundries.

W. A. HODGDON,
326 Centre St.

W. B. JONES

BICYCLE REPAIRING

Of every description. Bicycles called for and delivered.

Rear 326 Centre Street, Newton.

SUMMER SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.

A SUMMER TERM OF

WINDSOR HALL SCHOOL

begins July 6 with the following objects:
1. To provide special instruction by experienced teachers for girls who intend to pass college examinations in September.
2. To provide a pleasant home in the country with a moderate amount of study for girls whose parents will spend the summer away from home.
The Fall Term of Windsor Hall School begins Sept. 22, 1897.

DR. CHARLES H. CLARK, Waban, Mass.

BOSTON VARIETY STORE.

Toys, Dolls, Games, Books,
Stationery, Fancy Bric-a-Brac,
Hammocks, Kitchen Furnishings,
Fireworks, etc., etc.,
AT BOSTON'S LOWEST PRICES.
Agency for Drexler's Dye House. Patrons of electric cars are invited to use this store as a waiting room.
New Taylor Block, 285 Washington St., NEWTON.

THE FAVORITE HOUSE

Formerly known as the Dennison Place, and on Walnut St., Newtonville; half minute from B. & A. Station. First-class board and rooms from \$7 to \$12 per week. Table boarders \$4.50 per week.
D. E. DE CAMP,
Proprietor.

The NEXT QUARTER DAY

AT

Newton Savings Bank

WILL BE

JULY 10th

Money deposited on or before that day will then begin to earn interest. See the Bank's regular advertisement in another column.

HAIR CUTTING

and SHAVING

In the Most Approved Styles.

Children's Work a Specialty.

Elliott Block, 66 Elmwood Street, Newton.

Subscribe for the Graphic

NEWTON.

—Pianos, Farley, 433 Washington street.

—Fruit Juice at Hahn's Fountain.

—Mr. Mitchell Wing and family are at Gloucester for the summer.

—Mrs. Charles W. Hall is visiting her mother at Hopkinton, N. H.

—Mr. and Mrs. John Gilman and family leave next week for Nahant.

—Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Leeds have been guests at Hotel Belmont, Harwich.

—Miss Chaffin of the Hunnewell is at Bethlehem, N. H., for a few weeks.

—Mr. Chester Guild and family are at their cottage in Kennebunkport, Me.

—Miss Shepardson and Master John Shepardson are visiting in Northampton.

—Watch, Clock and Jewelry Repairing. Mason's, 300 Centre street, Eliot block.

—Mr. and Mrs. Andrew March of Park street have been visiting at Long Pond, Plymouth.

—Mayor and Mrs. Henry E. Cobb have returned from a short visit at Long Pond, Plymouth.

—Miss Helen Cobb and Mr. William Ely leave soon for an outing at Musquash, New Brunswick.

—Mr. Charles Burzher and family of Maple avenue are at Beachmont for the month of July.

—Fine French and hall clock repairing in all its branches at W. A. Hodgdon's, French building.

—Mr. Spencer Shepardson and family leave Saturday for Nantucket where they will spend the summer.

—The foundation for the new Hunnewell Clubhouse is completed and the framework is now being put in place.

—Mrs. Horace Edmunds of Centre street is a guest of Mrs. E. C. Fitch at the latter's cottage at Manchester-by-the-Sea.

—Mrs. M. Olive Godfrey, of Dover, N. H., who has been visiting Dr. and Mrs. J. F. Frisbie, has returned to her home.

—Upholstering, Shades, Mattresses, etc. Have your work done during the vacation season. A. F. Hahn, Nonantum Block.

—Mrs. E. J. Whitton and Mrs. Helen A. Fearing of Church St. leave Newton on Saturday for Washington, N. H., for the summer.

—The dust on Washington street has been a source of complaint, this week, and people inferred that the watering cart had been overcome by the heat.

—A portion of the vested choir of Grace church will sing at all the summer services. The singers' seats will be in the room between the chapel and the parish parlors.

—The work of depressing the tracks was begun July 13th, and if the depression is used on Sunday, the promise that the subway would be ready for use in a year will be fulfilled, with two days to spare.

—Miss Dyer and Miss Mabel Dyer went, July 5, with Mr. Dutton's bookkeeping party to the Educational Convention in Milwaukee. Later they will be the guests of Mrs. Emerson Dyer at Winona, Minnesota.

—Music at Grace Church Sunday, July 11, 7:30 P. M.:
Processional, "Forward be our watchword."
Hymn, "The Breakwater," King Hall.
Anthem, "Even Me," Warren.
Retrospection, "Soldiers of Christ, arise."
Seats free.

—The last old elm tree on the bank grange was removed this week, an interesting sight, watching the operation of cutting it down in sections. The many fine trees made the old bank grounds very attractive, and even the handsome new building had to yield to their loss, especially in this weather.

—William Abbon, 15 years old, was badly injured by the explosion of a musket early Monday morning. With a number of companions he was celebrating the Fourth on Morse street. While loading an old-fashioned musket the charge exploded, bursting the gun and tearing his right arm to pieces. He was taken to the Massachusetts general hospital.

—At a well attended meeting held last Sunday afternoon at the Y. M. C. A., City Solicitor W. S. Sloane delivered a paper on the address. His remarks dealt with the strikes for liberty that had been made by the American people at different periods in history. He also spoke of the celebration of the centennial of the signing of the Declaration of Independence, and the work of the junior department.

—The new station, it is said, will be used for the first time on Sunday, and there has been some busting about the station this week, to get everything in readiness. It will be a great relief to every one, not to be compelled to climb the bridges, to say nothing of having the dangerous grade crossings out of the way. As soon as possible, the temporary tracks will be removed and the work of excavating for the other two tracks begun.

—Monday evening, engine 1 company was called out on still alarms to extinguish incipient blazes. At 8:30 o'clock a slight blaze on the roof of a barn on the old Lemon estate on Charlesbank road was extinguished with no damage. At 9:30 the roof of a double house on Washington street, adjoining the railroad crossing, was ignited by sparks from a sky-rocket, and was burning briskly when it was discovered by Officer Elwell. The house company lost no time in laying a hose, and the blaze was soon out.

—Money has been donated to provide a fountain for the district about the Shawmut chapel, 642 Harrison avenue, Boston. The Rev. Wm. H. Davis, D. D., pastor of the Eliot church, preached on the Sunday before July 4, from the text, "Who, passing through the valley of Baca, loatheth a well," and, as a practical comment, an offering was made by his congregation in the interest of patriotism, temperance and brotherly kindness. The drinking fountain will be the result of this offering. A young lady connected with the congregation will also provide a dog trough at this same fountain. The Rev. Dr. Davis in speaking of the movement said: "This is a practical temperance measure to be commended. It might well be adopted by churches or by benevolent individuals for other needy districts in the city of Boston."

—At Forest Grove, last Saturday afternoon, the Young Men's League of the famous Baptist Church of Newton entertained sixty poor boys from Boston. The boys came from the boys' clubs connected with the Dennison House Social Settlement, on Tyler St., Boston. A special car was taken to Newton, and from there an especial car was taken to the Grove in Waltham. It would be hard to find sixty happier boys than those who went on this excursion. The way from Boston to the Grove was made merry by songs, laughter, and cheers for every interesting object. At Walnut Park Miss Spence appeared with sixty bags of peanuts, which brought forth a hearty cheer from the boys. The afternoon was spent in boating, base ball, and other athletic sports. A lunch, with lemonade, was served at 5:30, and was heartily appreciated by the boys. Among those who helped entertain the boys were: Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Morey, F. H. Tucker, D. J.

McNichol, G. H. Seacord, C. E. McGregor, W. E. Hopkins, C. H. Woodworth.

—An Ice Cream Soda cools. Hahn's.

—Mrs. Francis Mordock is at Wilton, N. H.

—Mr. J. J. Miller is enjoying his annual vacation.

—Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Bacon are at the Hesperus House, Magnolia.

—Mr. C. O. Tucker of Park street is at Craigville for the month of July.

—Mr. E. M. Springer and family left Wednesday for North Sidney, Me.

—Get your wheels cleaned and repaired at F. H. Richardson's, 308 Centre street.

—Mr. L. E. Stanton and family and Mrs. F. L. Gross left yesterday for No. Sutton, N. H.

—Mrs. Joseph N. Bacon is visiting her son at his summer home on Choate Island, Essex.

—Mr. Andrew S. March, Jr., is at home on a visit to his father, who has not been as well as usual.

—Mrs. J. McLaren, Miss Edith Whitton, and Miss M. McLaren are spending a few weeks at Orient, Long Island.

—Mr. Joshua A. Smith and family of Somerville are soon to occupy their new residence on Hunnewell Hill.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Hammett left Thursday for Hyannisport, where they will stay at the Hallett House.

—The young lady employees of the Thos. Dalby mill on Morse street held a picnic at Banks' Park, Nalham, on Tuesday.

—Mr. Frank D. Frisbie left Wednesday for Shady Brook Farm, East Wakefield, N. H., where he will spend the summer.

—Miss Harty of J. H. Bacon's store is enjoying her vacation at Pittsfield, Mass., and will also spend a week at Greenville, N. H.

—A boy named Daniel Perkins, living on Centre street, had his face badly burned while playing with a lighted fire cracker, Monday.

—To receive a satisfactory hair cut or shave you should go to the best recommended barber shop, 66 Elmwood street, Eliot block.

—Several members of the Epworth League from this place will attend the convention of that organization to be held in Toronto, Canada, beginning next week.

—An alarm was rung in from box 242 at 1:15 o'clock Wednesday afternoon for a fire on the roof of Brackett's coal shed on Washington street. Cause, engine sparks. Damage \$5.

—The services of Grace church will be held at the usual hours all summer, 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. The chapel and parish house will accommodate a large number very comfortably.

—Mr. Leach, the well known baritone singer, greatly delighted the large congregation in Grace church last Sunday night, by his rendering of the hymn, "One sweetly solemn thought."

—The Rev. Mr. Sharp of Watertown, who preached in Grace church last Sunday night, has been called to Springfield, Mass., to assist in the Rev. J. J. Brooks of Christ church. He will take charge there in August.

—The new Methodist church is nearly completed, and it is hoped to have it finished for the union services in August. The style of architecture is Spanish-Mexican, and so entirely different from that of any of the other churches in this vicinity that it has attracted much attention.

—Yesterday afternoon on Morse's field a base ball nine, composed of store clerks from this place, lined up against a picked Nonantum nine. There was lively playing for the nine innings, but somehow the pitching or the brilliant sun seemed to dazzle the store clerks and they were defeated by a score of 16 to 14.

—The bean guessing contest for the fireworks offered by Mr. J. F. Burns, Cole's block, to the boys who had their hair cut on Monday, was ended July 8th. Number of beans in bottle, 12,311. The five boys nearest were: Chas. Partridge, 12,300; J. Connors, 12,335; Harold Daniels, 12,405; A. Gallagher, 12,445; W. C. Mandell, 12,459. It was a great success.

—Mrs. Henry of the Hunnewell left yesterday for the Breakwater, where she will stay a few days. The Breakwater, which is said to be one of the coolest places on the coast. Even on Monday, jackets and coats were a necessity, and at night blankets were needed. The hotel is well supplied by way that there is no way a good breeze, and many Newton people have engaged rooms for July and August.

—The athletic games at the Hunnewell Hill Club, Monday afternoon, included some interesting events and were witnessed by a good sized number. The sports were run off on the lawn in front of the clubhouse, and on Hunnewell avenue. The summary: 12-pound shot-put won by Harry McDonald; 22-pound shot-put won by Harry McDonald; 22-pound shot-put won by Harry McDonald; 22-pound shot-put won by Harry McDonald; 22-pound shot-put won by Harry McDonald.

—The three letter carriers to be stationed at the Auburndale postoffice are: Chas. F. McBride, Wm. E. Lomas and John J. Gill. This week they have been learning their routes, and will begin work next Friday.

—Charles Dolan, who was accidentally shot by a companion in this place Monday, is reported to be resting comfortably at the hospital. It was at first thought that the bullet which entered Dolan's face just below the right eye, would destroy his sight. The physicians, it is said, are confident that it can be saved.

—The Riverside Gun Club held a shoot on the Hubbard estate at Weston, Monday. There was an unusually large attendance of members, and some excellent records were made. Out of a possible 25 Mr. R. W. Denison scored 25, and Mr. Wm. Robinson 24. After the meet the company of club members and their guests enjoyed lunch on the grounds.

—Mrs. Susan F. Gore is engaged in a task which has aroused great interest among her friends in this place. She has prepared a set of answers for the competition organized by the Century Magazine, which offers a first prize of \$500 for the most ingenious working out of 150 questions on literature, history, art, science, etc. Mrs. Gore has displayed great talent, and her friends all hope she will be successful.

—After holding the office of postmaster at this place for more than three years Miss Louise Imogen Guiney has resigned. She did her last work in the office, Tuesday, and she will henceforth devote all her time to literature. Miss Guiney will go to Maine for a short vacation, and later she will visit Manchester, but beyond this she has planned to spend the summer in this place, where she has a pleasant home, surrounded by books and works of art. Miss Guiney was appointed by President Cleveland. Her appointment made some stir at the time, and much active support and opposition was developed. The changes made by the reorganization of the office determined Miss Guiney to resign, one of the reasons for leaving being the fact that

splendid result of the efforts on the part of engine company 1 members.

—Get a warm weather hair cut at Burns', Cole's block.

—Miss Maud Bennett of Pearl street is visiting in Newport.

—Developing and printing for amateurs done by E. E. Snyder.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Dimock of Morse street left Saturday for a visit to Nova Scotia.

—Miss Gertrude L. Hall of Tremont street is visiting in New York city and Brooklyn.

—Messrs. Frank C. and Arthur S. Pitman are in South Dartmouth, Mass., for the summer.

—Miss Annie Keaveney of Johnston, N. Y., is visiting Miss Katie A. Joyce of Thornton street.

—Mr. O. G. Robinson and family, who have been occupying Dr. Calkins' house on Bellevue street, sailed for Europe this week.

—The West Newton cars have been running very irregularly, this week, on account of the relaying of the track on Elm street.

—This is the weather for Gas Stoves. The Gas Co. is selling a \$10 stove suitable for a family of seven persons. Satisfaction guaranteed.

—The Baptist Young People's society have a Trolley party to-morrow, to the Point of Pines. They have chartered a special car from Scollay square.

—Messrs. Fletcher B. Coffin and Edward Leeds have arrived in England and will spend the summer in a bicycle trip through England, Scotland and France.

—Mr. Bert Aston of Barber Bros. is enjoying his vacation at Rock Lake Camp, near Taberton, N. Y. Mrs. Aston is visiting her parents in New Brunswick.

—The engagement is announced of Miss Louise J. Fillebrown, daughter of C. B. Fillebrown, Bellevue street, to Mr. George McGregor Murray of Peebles, Scotland.

—The Nonantum Industrial School will open July 12th, next Monday. There is an admission fee of 25 cents, which will be refunded if the pupil attends two-thirds of the time.

—Mr. Edgar F. Billings was married at Alston, Wednesday, to Miss Isabel M. Winslow. The ceremony took place at the home of the bride's mother, but owing to her illness and that of the groom's mother, the wedding was private. Mr. and Mrs. Billings were gone on their wedding trip, and will be at home after Oct. 1, at 85 Franklin street.

—A pretty home wedding in this place, Wednesday evening, was that of Miss Annie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hudson of Channing street, and Mr. James Adelbert Morse, which took place at the residence of the bride's parents. At 8:30 o'clock the ceremony was performed by Rev. George W. Shinn, D. D., and was witnessed only by a few relatives and intimates. The bride was attended by Miss Frances Morse, sister of the groom, and Dr. A. Stanton Hudson, brother of the bride, was best man. The bride was handsomely gowned in white satin, en traine, and carried a bunch of bride roses. The house was beautifully decorated by Florist Knapp, with palms, potted plants and cut flowers. Mr. and Mrs. Morse left Wednesday evening for Narragansett Pier. Upon their return they will reside with Mr. and Mrs. Hudson on Channing street.

—Ivers & Pond pianos, Farley, Newton.

—Mrs. Charles Kipp has left for a visit to relatives in New York state.

—Mr. George O. Almy has been enjoying a vacation in Portsmouth, N. H.

—Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Whiting and family of Islington road are at North Conway.

—Mr. McCarthy of the Adams Express Co. has been quite ill with malaria this week.

—Mr. Edward Barnum has returned from Amherst, and is enjoying the summer holidays at home.

—Principal John O. Godfrey of the Williamstown school is summing at Freedom, New Hampshire.

—Mr. Leonard of Ash street has been confined to his house a few days this week by a slight illness.

—Mr. and Mrs. Elliot W. Keyes are spending a portion of the summer at Horse Island Harbor, Me.

—Miss Pearl Pond has returned from New York, and is with her parents at their summer home at Winthrop.

—Miss Emma Soule and Miss Gertrude Aldridge have gone to Boston Monday for a good sized number. The sports were run off on the lawn in front of the clubhouse, and on Hunnewell avenue. The summary: 12-pound shot-put won by Harry McDonald; 22-pound shot-put won by Harry McDonald; 22-pound shot-put won by Harry McDonald; 22-pound shot-put won by Harry McDonald; 22-pound shot-put won by Harry McDonald.

—Mr. George Beazons's pacer won second money in the three minute class colts races at Sunnyside Park, Natick, Monday.

—Mrs. Otto Sauer and children of Stanford street leave Saturday for Mrs. Sauer's former home in Switzerland, where she is going to benefit her health.

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the salary of the office has been cut down. The new position was offered to Miss Guiney, but she declined it.

—Alexander Sweeney of Grove street had his hand severely injured while lifting stone about noon, Wednesday. A large iron hook, used in raising stone, struck his left hand, badly cutting the flesh.

—There are letters in the postoffice for Wm. H. Johnston, Joseph Moir, Mrs. Ella M. Allen, Miss E. Bates, Miss L. Cook, Lydia Frazer, Mrs. H. M. Swanston and Miss Lillian Smith.

—John Wilson, a laborer on the Boston & Albany, was overcome by the heat while at work on the tracks near the Auburndale station, about 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon. He was removed to the Newton hospital. Wilson is 27 years old and resides on Webster street, West Newton. His condition is regarded as serious.

—Tuesday evening an interesting hearing was held before the license committee of the board of aldermen on the petition of James Ford for permission to erect a building on Lexington street at the junction of the boulevard. There was some strong opposition developed, and on the other hand Mr. Ford had the endorsement of many prominent citizens. There were several speakers, and the proceedings were quite interesting. The matter will be brought up at the next special meeting of the board of aldermen, which will probably be held the latter part of this month.

—The West Newton cars have been running very irregularly, this week, on account of the relaying of the track on Elm street.

—This is the weather for Gas Stoves. The Gas Co. is selling a \$10 stove suitable for a family of seven persons. Satisfaction guaranteed.

—The Baptist Young People's society have a Trolley party to-morrow, to the Point of Pines. They have chartered a special car from Scollay square.

—Messrs. Fletcher B. Coffin and Edward Leeds have arrived in England and will spend the summer in a bicycle trip through England, Scotland and France.

—Mr. Bert Aston of Barber Bros. is enjoying his vacation at Rock Lake Camp, near Taberton, N. Y. Mrs. Aston is visiting her parents in New Brunswick.

—The engagement is announced of Miss Louise J. Fillebrown, daughter of C. B. Fillebrown, Bellevue street, to Mr. George McGregor Murray of Peebles, Scotland.

—The Nonantum Industrial School will open July 12th, next Monday. There is an admission fee of 25 cents, which will be refunded if the pupil attends two-thirds of the time.

—Mr. Edgar F. Billings was married at Alston, Wednesday, to Miss Isabel M. Winslow. The ceremony took place at the home of the bride's mother, but owing to her illness and that of the groom's mother, the wedding was private. Mr. and Mrs. Billings were gone on their wedding trip, and will be at home after Oct. 1, at 85 Franklin street.

—A pretty home wedding in this place, Wednesday evening, was that of Miss Annie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hudson of Channing street, and Mr. James Adelbert Morse, which took place at the residence of the bride's parents. At 8:30 o'clock the ceremony was performed by Rev. George W. Shinn, D. D., and was witnessed only by a few relatives and intimates. The bride was attended by Miss Frances Morse, sister of the groom, and Dr. A. Stanton Hudson, brother of the bride, was best man. The bride was handsomely gowned in white satin, en traine, and carried a bunch of bride roses. The house was beautifully decorated by Florist Knapp, with palms, potted plants and cut flowers. Mr. and Mrs. Morse left Wednesday evening for Narragansett Pier. Upon their return they will reside with Mr. and Mrs. Hudson on Channing street.

—Ivers & Pond pianos, Farley, Newton.

—Mrs. Charles Kipp has left for a visit to relatives in New York state.

—Mr. George O. Almy has been enjoying a vacation in Portsmouth, N. H.

—Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Whiting and family of Islington road are at North Conway.

—Mr. McCarthy of the Adams Express Co. has been quite ill with malaria this week.

—Mr. Edward Barnum has returned from Amherst, and is enjoying the summer holidays at home.

—Principal John O. Godfrey of the Williamstown school is summing at Freedom, New Hampshire.

—Mr. Leonard of Ash street has been confined to his house a few days this week by a slight illness.

—Mr. and Mrs. Elliot W. Keyes are spending a portion of the summer at Horse Island Harbor, Me.

—Miss Pearl Pond has returned from New York, and is with her parents at their summer home at Winthrop.

—Miss Emma Soule and Miss Gertrude Aldridge have gone to Boston Monday for a good sized number. The sports were run off on the lawn in front of the clubhouse, and on Hunnewell avenue. The summary: 12-pound shot-put won by Harry McDonald; 22-pound shot-put won by Harry McDonald; 22-pound shot-put won by Harry McDonald; 22-pound shot-put won by Harry McDonald; 22-pound shot-put won by Harry McDonald.

—Mr. George Beazons's pacer won second money in the three minute class colts races at Sunnyside Park, Natick, Monday.

—Mrs. Otto Sauer and children of Stanford street leave Saturday for Mrs. Sauer's former home in Switzerland, where she is going to benefit her health.

—The three letter carriers to be stationed at the Auburndale postoffice are: Chas. F. McBride, Wm. E. Lomas and John J. Gill. This week they have been learning their routes, and will begin work next Friday.

—Charles Dolan, who was accidentally shot by a companion in this place Monday, is reported to be resting comfortably at the hospital. It was at first thought that the bullet which entered Dolan's face just below the right eye, would destroy his sight. The physicians, it is said, are confident that it can be saved.

THAT SIDEWALK APPROPRIATION.

COUNCILMAN DANA GIVES HIS REASONS FOR OPPOSING IT.

To the Editor of the Graphic:

The order making an extra appropriation of \$10,000 for 1897 for sidewalks and street crossings, which recently passed the board of aldermen, failed of passage in the common council at its last meeting, owing to the absence of three members, and the negative vote of another member and myself. This places the responsibility for the defeat of this measure so squarely upon the shoulders of my colleagues and myself, that I ask for a short space in your columns to resume briefly the reasons for my vote. They were these:

1. Every committee ought to live within the appropriation allotted to it by the budget. Otherwise, why have a budget? 2. This is especially so, in a time of depression like the present, when the tax rate is already so high.

3. \$25,000 is more than the city can afford during the current year for the construction of sidewalks and street crossings, if such can not be obtained from the present appropriation of \$15,000, and a transfer of \$10,000 from some other appropriation.

4. If the committees of the city council be given plainly to understand that the appropriations in the budget are full appropriations for the fiscal year, they will be likely to be more careful, and petitions for anything save the most necessary work will be greatly discouraged.

But what is the present case? 1. Our budget for the current year, even if the city council keeps within the authorized appropriations, calls for an expenditure of \$898,471.02, nearly \$1,000,000. This means a total tax of \$36.08 upon every inhabitant, \$192.80 upon every male registered voter, and \$182.85 upon every dwelling house. Ought this to be increased?

2. The budget makes a total appropriation for highways (including no item for construction of the same) of \$106,200. This means an appropriation of \$808.81 for every mile of accepted streets, \$20.62 for every male registered voter, and \$19.56 for every dwelling house. This would seem sufficient.

3. The taxes for sidewalks and street crossings on the basis of \$15,000 and \$25,000 are as follows:

	\$15,000 (order)	\$25,000 (order)
Every mile of accepted streets	\$113.63	\$189.39
Every male registered voter	2.90	4.84
Every dwelling house	2.75	4.30

4. The appropriations for sidewalks and street crossings for the years 1891 to 1896, both inclusive, have been as follows:

1891, \$18,000. No additional order.
1892, \$18,000. \$1,000 transferred, and total thereby made \$17,000.
1893, \$18,000. \$2,430.11 extra transferred from other appropriations.
1894, \$18,000. \$3,000 additional.
1895, \$15,000. \$5,000 additional.
1896, \$15,000. No additional order, or transfer.

It will be seen, that, in 1896, \$15,000 sufficed, and that the highest amount ever raised in 1896, 1894 and 1895. The addition, however, in 1896, was procured by a transfer from other items. In 1894, the excess over \$18,000 was only \$3,000, and over \$15,000 only \$8,000; while in 1895 this excess was but \$2,000 and \$5,000 respectively. This year it is proposed to add \$10,000 to \$15,000, making a total of \$25,000 or \$4,000 more than the appropriation in any previous year.

5. Finally, the line must be drawn somewhere, and the budget has drawn it for us, unless in case of a most exceptional emergency. What change of circumstances has there been since November 25, 1896, when the budget was made up by the last city council? None of which I know, save an extraordinary array of presumably autochthonous petitioners, who may well wish sidewalks and street crossings, but not, however, if this means an increase of taxes. Here it is only the middle of the year, and yet the \$15,000 appropriation is exhausted, and \$10,000 more wanted. At this rate, it will take \$50,000 to meet all the petitions which may be presented during the current year, for, if I run my finger along the list, still descending, and taking judgment upon the highway committee, like swarms of locusts, or autumnal leaves in Vallombrosa. It is always difficult to say no, especially in a worthy case, but I do not see how otherwise we can hope to live according to our means, or keep our taxes within tolerable limits. Surely, this is the first of all considerations. WILLIAM F. DANA.

July 7, 1897.

A little Portland boy came running home during a thunder shower the other day. His mother asked: "Didn't you hear the thunder?" "Yes, mama." "Well, didn't you know that that was God's voice telling you to run home?" "Yes, I heard it, mama, but he mumbled his voice so I couldn't understand what he said." Brookline Chronicle.

Wawbewaw Honors.

The Wawbewaw Canoe Association celebrated Independence Day by adding two more splendid victories to their already long list. They not only won the War Canoe Championship of the New England Amateur Rowing Association for 1897 in the Boston Regatta, but also sent a crew to Springfield, where they took first honors in the War Canoe event of the Connecticut Valley Amateur Rowing Association Regatta.

The crew that so handsomely defeated the Walthams in the Boston Regatta was made up as follows:

C. B. Ashenden, "stroke"; A. W. McAdams, "rowing"; W. L. Perry, C. B. Robertson, Edward Lawrence, Jr., Moses Colon, W. V. Forsyth and Jas. H. Low.

They received nine handsome loving cups together with a large silk banner.

The crew that went to Springfield had a hard race against the nine paddlers of the Springfield Canoe Club, but succeeded in winning by about one and a half lengths at the finish.

The prize was an elaborate French marble clock and candelabra to match, as well as a handsome banner suitably inscribed.

The crew, which so well represented the Wawbewawas at Springfield was as follows:

Francis J. Burrage, "stroke"; A. W. Ashenden, W. G. Banoff, F. S. Ashenden, L. G. Hoffman, H. W. Langley, A. C. Trainor, J. B. May, and Louis S. Drake, capt.

The prizes already adorn the new Club House, which is so prettily situated on the lower Charles and the members feel extremely proud of their war canoe crews.

A Favorite Wedding Tour.

A tour among the Green Mountains of Vermont and through Lakes Champlain and George is a delightful summer experience, affording the tourist an opportunity to view some of the grandest mountain lake scenery on the American continent. At the Central Vermont railroad office in Boston they say this is getting to be a favorite trip for bridal parties, and in this respect is even more popular than the "tour" to Saratoga or Niagara, which was once the proper thing. Several "happy pairs" were fitted out during June for this ideal wedding journey.

Hobbs—Cruet says you're getting deaf. Nobbs—I'm not.
Hobbs—He said he spoke to you last night and couldn't make you hear.
Nobbs—He asked me to lend him five shillings.—Tid-Bits.

INDEPENDENCE DAY.

GENERAL OBSERVANCE IN THE DIFFERENT VILLAGES—ATHLETICS, PARADE AND PATRIOTIC EXERCISES THE LEADING FEATURES OF THE DAY—FATAL DROWNING ACCIDENT AND SERIOUS SHOOTING AFFRAY.

Though there was no public celebration of Independence Day its observance throughout the city was quite general. As was expected, Sunday was strictly observed, but as the clock struck 3 Monday morning the whole city was alive with the noise of exploding fire-crackers and pistols. All the day the small boy with his fire-crackers was in strong evidence and blazed with great enthusiasm.

The city ordinance prohibiting the exploding of fire arms and the like until 3 o'clock, Monday morning, was carried out to the letter. The regular police force was assisted by 60 special policemen who were detailed all over the city. There was practically no disturbance until the hours of restraint were over. What might have caused excitement, had it not been for an unforeseen and unexpected circumstance, took place at Newtonville. The machinery of the large bell in the Methodist church had been so arranged that the clock would strike some hundred successive blows before it ran down. The bell started ringing, and had sounded 40 blows when the machinery broke, thus turning the tables on the practical joker.

The only act of vandalism reported took place Saturday night when a number of shade trees, recently planted on the Auburn end of the Commonwealth avenue boulevard, were pulled out, roots and all. A row boat owned by George Merrow, also of Auburn, was stolen and burned.

The weather of Monday, though too warm to be comfortable, was ideal for Independence Day, and marks the first pleasant Fourth of July anniversary for some years. All day and night there was not a cloud in the sky.

The riding on the electric car lines throughout the city Sunday and Monday is reported as phenomenal. Norumbega park had hundreds of patrons each day, and the cars of the Commonwealth avenue street railway were crowded every trip. The south side as usual was the centre of attraction with the antique and horrible parade, base ball, athletics and patriotic exercises.

Many, however, attended the fine parade at Watertown and were not only surprised but delighted at its success.

Another successful demonstration was the reception by members of Engine Company 1 at Newton who entertained during the day. The doors of all clubs throughout the city were thrown wide open for the reception of friends, and many residences entertained. There were many houses attractively decorated with bunting of the national colors. An account of the doings of the different clubs and societies, with the record of fires, accidents, etc., will be given fully in the village news columns. There were two serious fires and several still alarms. Extra firemen were detailed for duty at some of the houses and no members were allowed to absent themselves from July 3rd to July 6th.

A drowning accident occurred at Riverside and a shooting affray took place at Norumbega. Several smaller accidents were heard of and went to furnish Newton's quota of foolish and always unavoidable (?) accidents which go to mar the day's celebration.

IN THE POLICE COURT.

Tuesday morning was an unusually large number of cases, most of which were drunkenness. Alexander McMullen was fined \$3 for drunkenness and \$5 for disturbing the peace. James P. Sheridan \$10 for assault upon Officer Cole. Napoleon Green charged with violation of the city ordinance of the found utility and his case placed on file. Edward De Rosa was fined \$5 for disturbing the peace.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDRINE, KINXAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle, sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Charles River Reservation.

The commonwealth has settled with a number of the owners of land along the Charles river in Brighton taken for reservation of the metropolitan park system.

Frank K. Sturges and others received \$10,771; Theophilus King, trustee, \$10,000, and the John W. Hollis estate, \$15,400. There were three or four other parcels deeded but the considerations expressed in the deed were nominal.

Pretty Well Civilized.

[From the Cincinnati Enquirer.] "We don't want Hawaii," said the man with the gold watch chain. "The place isn't civilized."

"You just bet it is civilized," said the man with the grizzled whiskers. "Two per cent of the population owns so per cent of the land. What more civilization do you want?"

Of Course.

[From the Chicago Post.] "Who is that homely old thing over there?"

"What! don't you know who she is? Why, she edits the column entitled 'How to be Beautiful' in one of the morning papers."

A Summer Rest Centre.

[From the Chicago Record.] "My daughter has given up her country place and moved back to town."

"Any special reason?" "Yes; her doctor says she must get away from all visitors and excitement."

Claud—Do you think your father would mind if I were to ask him for you? Mabel—No, but I think he will if you don't pretty soon.—Fun.

Stroke (to English professor)—Perfection! "Well, Mr. Stroke?" "Which is the past tense of the verb 'to hoo-doo'—hoo-doo or hoo-did?"—Harlem Life.

First bicycle girl—These instantaneous cameras are a great invention. Second ditto—Indeed they are. We can have our pictures taken now without having to 'pose' aside our tutti-frutti.—Washington Times.

Gibbs—You say she is proud? Jones—Proud? Why, that woman wouldn't read a serial story because she'd have to buy it on the installment plan.—Tid-Bits.

40 Cures Constipation Forever. Take Cascarella Candy Cathartic. 10c or 5c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

SHOT HIS COMPANION.

ACCIDENTAL DISCHARGE OF A REVOLVER IN THE HANDS OF EDWARD J. KILEY WOUNDS HIS COMPANION, CHAS. DOLAN.—BULLET ENTERED BELOW RIGHT EYE.

A serious shooting affray took place at Norumbega Park last Monday afternoon, and was the cause of considerable excitement in Anburndale. Charles Dolan, 22 years old, of Anburndale avenue, was accidentally shot by his chum and neighbor, Edward J. Kiley, and was seriously injured.

The shooting occurred about 5 o'clock in the afternoon, and was witnessed by several hundred people. The two young men, with several other companions, went to the park early in the afternoon, and at 5 were seated near the band stand listening to the band concert.

The young men were talking among themselves, when Kiley drew a revolver from his pocket, and apparently in joke, pointed it at Dolan, at the same time making a remark about shooting him.

None of the young men interfered, as they supposed the weapon was only loaded with blank cartridges, and none of them supposed that Kiley intended to shoot.

Suddenly there was a report and a moment later Dolan cried out, "I'm shot," and fell to the ground with blood pouring from a wound at the corner of his right eye.

Assistance was summoned and he was removed in the police ambulance to Newton hospital. In the confusion of the moment Kiley disappeared. Less than an hour later he walked into police headquarters where the police were searching for him, and gave himself up.

He stated that the shooting was purely accidental. He had been a lifelong friend of Dolan's and had no reason for assaulting him. They had met, he said, at the park and were fooling together at the time of the shooting. He had no idea that the revolver was loaded with ball cartridges, and had had it at home.

The witnesses to the occurrence corroborated Kiley's statement. Soon after his surrender friends called at police headquarters prepared to furnish bail. Clerk Henry L. Whittlesey, after hearing the circumstances, refused to associate with the hospital, refused to accept sureties until the extent of Dolan's injuries could be accurately ascertained, and Kiley was held without bail on the charge of assault with a revolver.

Both young men are well known in West Newton, where they have lived all their lives. They have always been the best of friends. Kiley is 17 years old. In the police court Tuesday morning, he pleaded guilty to the charge of assault with a dangerous weapon. In response to Judge Kennedy's questions, he told his story substantially as given above. Officer Harrison told of Kiley's giving himself up, and related his conversation with the young man. At the request of Sgt. Heustis the case was continued for one week, that the extent of Dolan's injuries might be learned more fully.

What do the Children Drink?

Don't give them tea or coffee. Have you tried the new food drink called Grain-O? It is delicious and nourishing and takes the place of coffee. The more Grain-O you give the children the more health you distribute through their systems. Grain-O is made of pure grains, and when properly prepared tastes like the choice grades of coffee, but costs about as much. A 1 grocery sell it. 15c and 25c.

Taken into Park Purposes.

The metropolitan park commission has voted in favor of taking the property on Main and Riverside streets, Watertown, which includes the ancient town landing. The property is assessed at \$8,000. It will be added to the metropolitan park reservation on the Charles, and will ultimately form a part of the proposed Charles river parkway.

The taking extends up to the line of the property soon to be abandoned by the Walker-Pratt manufacturing company, and although the commissioners have as yet taken no action in the matter it is altogether probable that the boulevard will be extended from the junction of Main and Mt. Auburn streets to the Galen street bridge, relieving the square from the pressure of Cambridge and Newton travel, and affording the West End an opportunity to construct a double track line without putting the town to the expense of widening Galen and Main streets.

This plan has been endorsed by the citizens of Watertown in several largely attended meetings, and the plan is being carried out by the Walker-Pratt company can be induced to give the land for the street.

For a number of years the town has been endeavoring to land the line of the ancient town landing on the Charles, which has been encroached upon by a number of private individuals, and has been at considerable expense in defining boundaries. Notwithstanding this, the encroachments have continued, and the local park commissioners are greatly relieved to find that the metropolitan commission has come to their assistance.

Shake into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease is a light-tinting, non-shed, foot-easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, calluses and hot, tired, and aching feet. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Where to go in Vacation.

Now that we are "knee deep in summer" it behooves those who are thinking of taking a vacation to consider their bank account, and then decide where to go and how to get there. Naturally the intending vacationist is anxious to choose a place where nature smiles her sweetest, and where there is fresh ozone, inspiring picturesque views of surroundings, and comfort combined with pleasure. Among the many delightful summering sections of fair New England, none is so generally conceded can offer a better combination of these attractions than the state of Vermont with its cozy farm homes and comfortable hotels, scattered among its green hills and along the picturesque shores of its beautiful lakes affording splendid accommodations from \$5 a week upwards. From Canada to the Massachusetts line Vermont is almost all interesting with its surface beautifully diversified by valleys, lakes and mountains and as a vacation spot it offers many advantages not to be found elsewhere. An entertaining description of the state is given in the new summer book "Among the Green Hills," published by the Central Vermont railroad, to be obtained at 194 Washington street, free, or by mail for a 1-cent stamp to cover postage of T. H. Hanley, New England passenger agent, Boston.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

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EXCURSION TICKETS

Good going until Sept. 30th and returning until Nov. 1st, 1897, are now on sale at the Principal Offices of the Company. Excursion books giving Rates, Hotel and Boarding House List, Parlor Car Service, etc., can be obtained any Principal Office of the Company free, or sent postpaid on application to Passenger Department, Boston.

List of Principal Summer Resorts with Rates from Boston.

Alexandria Bay, N. Y.	\$18.00	Gorham, N. H.	\$8.00	Mt. Kisco, N. Y.	\$18.50
Ashland, N. H. (lim.)	4.50	Greensboro, Vt. (lim.)	9.30	Mt. Pleasant, N. H. (lim.)	4.50
Alton Bay, N. H. (lim.)	3.50	Hallifax, N. S. (lim.)	13.50	Newbury, N. H. (lim.)	4.50
Bar Harbor, Me. (lim.)	11.70	Haines Landing, Me.	22.00	Newport, N. H. (lim.)	5.70
Bartlett, N. H.	7.25	Hampton Beach, N. H.	3.25	Newport, Vt. (lim.)	10.70
Bemis, N. H.	12.00	Hampton Beach, N. H.	3.25	No. Conway, N. H. (lim.)	6.25
Berlin, N. H.	9.45	Haverhill, N. H. (lim.)	10.10	No. Woodstock, N. H. (lim.)	4.05
Bethel, Me.	6.45	Hillsboro, N. H.	3.70	Orchard Beach, N. Y.	4.00
Bethlehem, N. H. (lim.)	9.35	Intervale, N. H. (lim.)	6.45	Paul Smith's Hotel, N. Y.	16.85
Bloomfield, N. Y.	15.35	Isles of Shoals	3.80	Pittsfield, Me. (lim.)	9.50
Blue Mountain, N. Y.	16.85	Jefferson, N. H. (lim.)	8.75	Portland, Me. (lim.)	4.80
Boothbay, Me. (lim.)	5.00	Keene Valley, N. Y.	16.25	Profile, N. H. (lim.)	9.90
Bridgton, Me.	7.50	Kennebunkport, Me.	3.90	Quebec	15.00
Bristol, N. H.	4.50	Kingfield, Me.	10.50	Rangeley	12.00
Burlington, Vt.	10.20	Laconia, N. H. (lim.)	4.00	Saranac Lake, N. Y.	15.35
Centre Harbor, N. H. (lim.)	4.00	Lake Megantic, P. Q. (lim.)	14.00	Sugar Hill, N. H. (lim.)	7.35
Chatham, N. Y.	15.50	Lake Umbagog, N. H. (lim.)	4.00	St. Andrews, N. B. (lim.)	14.50
Childwold Park, N. Y.	17.35	Lake Umbagog, N. H. (lim.)	4.00	St. John, N. B. (lim.)	14.50
Colebrook, N. H.	11.35	Lancaster, N. H. (lim.)	9.00	St. Johnsbury, Vt. (lim.)	8.05
Crawford, N. H.	9.25	Lebanon, N. H.	6.25	Sorrento, Me. (lim.)	4.80
Deville, N. H.	11.15	Litchfield, N. H. (lim.)	7.50	Sunapee, N. H. (lim.)	4.80
Dublin, N. H.	4.20	Loon Lake, N. Y.	15.35	Tilton, N. H. (lim.)	4.00
Eastport, Me.	11.0	Lyons Mountain, N. Y.	14.50	Twin Mountain, N. H. (lim.)	8.40
Fabians, N. H. (lim.)	8.40	Mablewood, N. H. (lim.)	9.10	Warren, N. H. (lim.)	5.85
Farmington, Me.	8.50	Marquette Bay, Vt.	12.00	Weirs, N. H. (lim.)	4.00
Flume, N. H.	8.20	Meriden, N. H. (lim.)	4.15	Whitefield, N. H. (lim.)	8.75
Fryeburg, Me.	6.50	Montreal, P. Q.	15.10	Wolfboro, N. H. (lim.)	4.00
Glen, N. H.	7.00	Morrisville, Vt. (lim.)	10.95	Woodstock, N. H. (lim.)	7.40
				York Beach, N. H.	3.80

PICTURESQUE NEW ENGLAND SERIES SUMMER LITERATURE.

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VERMONT'S THE PLACE

for a quiet, restful, refreshing, thoroughly enjoyable vacation. As delightful as summering resort it has no equal. Its particular attractions are its perfect summer climate, its unrivalled mountain, lake, and valley scenery, its opportunities for boating and fishing, its splendid roads for cyclists, and its excellent hotels and hospitable farm and village homes where guests are entertained at from \$4.00 to \$10.00 per week.

The best description of this beautiful region ever printed is given in "Summer Homes" (illustrated), issued by the passenger department of the Central Vermont Railroad and sent by mail for 5c. stamp on application to S. W. Cummings, G. P. A., St. Albans, Vt., or T. H. Hanley, N. E. P. A., 194 Washington Street, Boston.

FRED A. HUBBARD, Pharmacist.

ASSOCIATES' BLOCK, 425 CENTRE ST., NEWTON.

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THE LITTLE ARMCHAIR.

Nelly sits in the little armchair. It stands in a corner dim. But a white curtain hangs there. And yearningly thinking of him. She looks through the dust of long ago. The bloom of the boy's sweet face. As he rocks so merrily to and fro. With a laugh that cheers the place.

Sometimes he holds a book in his hand. Sometimes a pencil and slate. And the lesson is hard to understand. The figures to calculate. But she sees the nod of the father's head. So proud of his little son. And she hears the words so often said. "No fear for our little one."

They were wonderful days, the dear, sweet days. When a child with sunny hair. Was here to scold, to kiss and to praise. At her knee in the little chair. She lost him back in her busy years. When the great world caught the man. And he strode away past hopes and fears. To his place in the battle's van.

But now and then in a wistful dream. Like a picture out of date. She sees a head with a gleam in gleam. Bent over a pencil and slate. And she lives again the happy day. The day of her young son's play. When the small armchair stood just in the way. The center of everything.

—New York Times.

FOR LOVE'S SAKE.

It was Jack Mansfield's wedding night, and as the young fireman drew his easy chair to the hearth after supper and put his slippers off on the shining bar of the fender he gave a sigh of satisfaction. His eyes danced with pleasure as he watched his pretty, quick-witted little wife, sitting at the table, and when the cloth had been folded away in the drawer and the lamp set on his little worktable mat in the middle of the snow white table he cried:

"Come along, Nellie!"

The young wife brought a low stool and sat at his feet, and giving him one loving look of joyful trust, she clasped her hands on his knee and rested her cheek upon them as she gazed into the fire.

For some moments neither of them spoke. Truth to tell, they were too happy for words. Nellie found pleasant pictures of the future in the mystic caverns of the fire, and, as for Jack, he just gazed his fill at the only picture in the world he cared to see—the face of his wife, glorified in the firelight, which changed her curly hair into a halo of ruddy gold. But presently, with an effort, the young husband spoke:

"Nellie, my girl, this is even better than our hopes promised, isn't it?"

He allowed his eyes to glance gleefully round the trim kitchen, flashing back the sparkles of light from the glass and china on the dresser, and then brought them swiftly again to their center of attraction, the blushing face resting on his knee.

She did not answer, but she glanced back at him, and he was satisfied.

"Tell me, Nellie, dear," he said next, "you have quite got over that old fear?"

Again she did not answer, and he went on:

"There is danger in every life, dear heart. Many wives send their men to sea and do not see them again for months. The flames are not crueler than the waves, Nellie."

"No, Jack," she said. "I will try to be brave, but—"

"But!" he exclaimed, with a glad laugh. "We mustn't begin our married life with 'buts,' Nellie, dear. Tell me if anything troubles you and we will get rid of it at once."

"Oh, Jack, I don't like to tell you, especially tonight. But you know as well as I do how Jim Travers wanted me. I can't get his face out of my mind. It looked awful in the church today!"

Jack Mansfield looked grave.

"You'll have to put all such notions out of your mind, my girl," he said quietly. "Jim and me's been chums for years. We couldn't both have you, and he's the sense to know that the choice was for you. Don't go and think hard of poor old Jim, as lost you!"

Nellie stared at the fire and said nothing. The mass of red coils cracked and fell together, involving the fiery caverns in ruin, and a column of sparks fled up into the dark chimney.

Then, sudden and swift, the peace and joy of the new home was shattered by an awful cry from the street:

"Fire! Fire!"

Nellie started up as if a shot had pierced her heart, and Jim sprang to his feet.

"So soon!" gasped Nellie, with her hand pressed tightly against her heart.

"Be brave, my girl!" cried Jack. "Now's the time to prove what stuff you're made of!"

"Fire! Fire!" came the cry again from without.

Nellie ran and fetched her husband's boots just as a thundering rap sounded on the door and hasty footsteps clattered away on the pavement.

It was a work of a moment for the young fireman to kick off his slippers and plunge into his boots. Then seizing his coat and hat from the door, he paused for a moment to clasp his young wife in his arms.

"Nellie," he whispered, "it is the call of duty, and where duty is there God is too." Then he tore himself from her clinging arms and was gone.

Left alone, Nellie's newly found courage as quickly deserted her, and, sinking into a chair, she folded her arms on the table and let her face fall forward upon them.

She did not cry, but her whole body trembled pitifully, and every time the awful cry sounded in the street she winced as if a whip lash had struck her quivering flesh.

Scarcely five minutes had passed since Jack left her—though if time had been measured by agony it might have been five hours—when a loud cheer sounded in Nellie's ears, followed by the thunder of hoofs and wheels. She sprang to her feet and rushed to open the door just as the engine whirled past, and a rattle, the fire engine went sweeping past. There was a flash of scarlet and gold and flaring lamps, and showers of sparks streamed from the hoofs of the horses, but Nellie only saw two faces—the faces of two of the helmeted firemen.

One was the face of Jack Mansfield, her husband, who smiled and waved his hand reassuringly to her as the engine whirled past. The other was the face of Jim Travers, her rejected lover—a dark and gloomy face, with white, set lips and an expression of bitter despair. He, too, looked at her, and the glance that leaped from his dusky eyes made her quickly cover her face with her hands.

The sound of the madly whirling wheels came to her, muffled by the distance, but the rush of feet along the pavement still went on, and, looking up again, she was aware of a stream of hurrying people passing her door.

"Where is the fire?" she asked of a neighbor, who had just run out of the next house.

"Only in Flint street. Can't you see the red in the sky? I'm a-goin to have a look at it. Come along o' me, Nell. Yer'll be frightened to death at home."

Nellie ran into the house, and in another

moment she had thrown a shawl over her head and joined the woman in the street. The stream of people was lessening, so they hastened their steps, noticing as they ran that the glow in the sky had deepened from a faint rose color to blood red, and that now and again tongues of fire and sudden fountains of sparks sprang upward to the pall of saffron smoke which overhung the roof tops.

Fear and excitement made Nellie's heart beat heavily as she ran, and when they had traversed the length of several streets and reached the outskirts of the burning city she felt as if she must fall. But in a moment the faintness passed, and she was able to look about her.

The building was a lofty one, at the corner of the street—an oil and color show, and the fire seemed to have taken possession of the upper rooms and the roof. The whole of the top story was in flames, and the firemen were working to keep the fire from creeping lower. Running around the upper story there was a narrow iron balcony, and her first glance upward showed Nellie the form of a stalwart young fireman balanced upon the rail of this balcony, while he hacked with might and main at some burning woodwork which extended to the floor beneath him.

With a shudder, she recognized Jack. In the glare of the fire the rail he stood on looked like a bar of red-hot iron, and so precarious was his footing that it seemed to her that he would fall at any moment. She looked below that a single slip might precipitate him to the pavement or into the sea of fire within the house.

Nellie was almost choked by the wild beating of her heart as she watched her husband's gallant attempts to save the lower part of the house from the danger which threatened it. Every stroke of the keen hatchet seemed to strike a blow at her. When would the piece of blazing timber give way? When would Jack stop down on the swaying ladder?

Suddenly a ruddy dash of light from a shadowed corner of the little balcony caught her eye. It was the reflection of the flames cast back from a brass helmet.

There was another fireman on the balcony, and he was creeping cautiously nearer and nearer to Jack. Was he going to his help, or—Nellie's heart stopped beating for an instant and seemed frozen with a sudden horror. The face of the second fireman was exposed to the glare of the flames, and its expression was awful to look upon.

It was the face of Jim Travers.

A strange murmur rose from the crowd—an uncertain sound, such as the sea sometimes makes before a storm, when the waves quickly rise and as quickly die away again. Nellie knew that the people around her were watching Jim's sly approach, uncertain of his intentions. For herself, she was in no uncertainty. She had seen despair in his eyes, and now she saw murder and revenge in his movements.

She would have shrieked aloud to warn Jack of his danger, but horror contracted the muscles of her throat, and the cry was stifled in her heart.

stealthily Jim crept nearer to the unconscious Jack. His hands shot out toward the feet so unsteadily balanced on the glowing rail, and, sick with terror, Nellie covered her face with her hands.

She heard an awful cry go up from the crowd, and a strangled scream tore its way through her throat as she looked up again and saw that Jack no longer stood upon the rail; that the blazing woodwork had been cut away, and a crouching figure was creeping stealthily back along the balcony.

Then a black wave surged up before her eyes, hiding the blaze of the burning building; a roaring, as of many waters, sounded in her ears, and she sank into a gulf of darkness.

When she returned to consciousness, Nellie saw that she was at home. Then she became aware of a strong arm clapping her. Lastly, she knew that a loving face was looking down at her with anxious eyes—the face of her husband.

"Jack," she said, "are we both dead, and—this is heaven?"

Then he smiled at her.

"No, no, dear heart," he cried, "we're alive, and you'll soon be hearty, please God, and this is home."

Nellie felt as if her senses were leaving her again. But Jack kissed her, and the kiss did her so much good that she sat up.

"I thought you had fallen into the fire and been killed, Jack," she said.

"What, me?" he cried. "No, no, lass. That was Jim, poor chap, and he did it all for love of you, Nellie."

"Oh, Jack, what do you mean? I thought he was creeping along the balcony to throw you into the fire because I married you instead of him."

"He came to save my life that you might see the man you loved best," said Jack Mansfield gravely. "I didn't know he was there till he seized me round the waist and pulled me down from the rail to the balcony. If I hadn't struggled, he might have been more careful. But when he sprang to my place on the rail he cut too carelessly at the timber and slipped and fell into the fire."

"Oh, Jack, Jack, how wicked I have been!" she cried, "and what a grand man poor Jim was! And we never knew it—we never knew it!"

"Shall I tell you what he said in that moment while I was struggling to get back to my place on the rail?" asked Jack. Nellie could not speak for her sobbing. So Jack went on:

"He told me not to risk two lives—that his own was of no value to him or to anybody, but that I must live for your sake. Then he said: 'Jack, let me have your place. It is for dear love's sake!'"—Folks at Home.

Relief at Last.

The long suffering man was trying to read, when, with a crash and a roar, the train left the rails. Down, down, down it went. The seat in which the long suffering man sat shut up like a knife and caught him in its tenacious embrace; another seat rose up and smote him in the side. Two trunks flung themselves upon his breast, and the luggage rack slid down and poked him in the back. Then all was silent.

The long suffering man tried to move. One foot, then the other, was found imbedded in the debris; his arms were securely pinioned by the wreckage. It was dark and warm and still.

The long suffering man nestled his cheek down on the cool surface of a window and heaved a sigh of relief.

"At last," he murmured, "at last those two maniacs behind me have stopped talking golf."

And a blessed silence reigned.—Pearson's Weekly.

Made Him Sad.

Wearily Watkins—What you lookin so soro about?

Dismal Dawson—I met a guy today 'at tole me I was really workin harder bumin around de country than if I was actually holdin a job. It may be true, too, fer all I know.—Indianapolis Journal.

Mulhall estimates the number of individuals who emigrated from Europe in 1896, 1810 to 1888, at 27,305,000. Of these 16,000,000 came to the United States.

A Mexican official has resigned his position because, as he explained, he was too rich to hold office.

WHY HE FAILED TO LAUGH.

Was Afraid He Would Miss Something if He Did So.

While a small party of Clevelanders were abroad last year they chanced to be in an English town of limited attractions, and it was suggested that all hands attend the theater in the evening to make up for the disappointment of the day. Now, one of the party is a gentleman of somewhat circumscribed notions about the stage and its mission, and it was feared that he might be a little offended at the suggestion. But, no; he consented to go with great, apparent willingness, and the party set forth.

The play of the evening was one of those hilarious adaptations from the French, where a stage household of nature takes a night off and makes the most of it in an atmosphere of champagne and general revelry. As the performance progressed and the fun grew faster and more furious the other members of the party looked at the man with rigid views with considerable solicitation. How would he take it? Would he get up and go out? Might he not even rise from his seat and denounce the performance? But, no; he sat there quietly enough, his face fixed in a look of frozen intentions and his eyes glaring through his spectacles at the spectacle beyond the footlights. However else he might regard the performance, he certainly wasn't amused. Not a ghost of a smile crossed his face. The others might laugh and nudge each other, but he sat stolidly through it all to the very fall of the curtain.

When they were all going down the stairs, one of the party had the temerity to ask him how he liked the show, and all the others waited with bated breath to hear his withering denunciation. "It was the funniest thing I ever saw in my life," "B-but," stammered the astonished questioner, "you didn't laugh. You didn't even smile."

"No," answered the other, "I didn't laugh because I was afraid I might lose some of it."

And the laughter that followed that sally was far more enjoyable than any other the play brought forth.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

At the Portals of the Unknown.

On one occasion only has any really serious attempt been made to explore and investigate the regions situated to the south of the Antarctic circle, and that attempt, incredible as it may appear, was made more than half a century ago.

Nothing of importance has been undertaken since. Even the portals of this unknown area can hardly be said to have been approached during that time. Half a century is a long period, especially in this enterprising and adventurous age, when the ever restless and enthusiastic energies of the pioneers of civilization are leaving their indelible footprints over portions of the globe that 50 years ago were deemed almost inaccessible, for one particular part of the world to remain wrapped in the same impenetrable darkness that has surrounded it from time immemorial.

Now, however, the time has arrived when the question of polar research in both hemispheres should be equally considered. There is still much to be done in the north, and so long as gallant explorers, like Nansen, Jackson and Peary continue to devote their energies in that direction, we shall not rest satisfied until the entire area of nearly a million and a half square miles has been faithfully delineated on our maps. But it is an indisputable fact that there is much more to be done in the south, for there is more than seven times that extent of undiscovered area to be explored, and although the Antarctic circle has been pierced in two or three places, our geographical knowledge of that region is not only extremely limited, but may be regarded as purely conjectural. In the Antarctic we have absolutely everything to learn. And, as A. H. Markham, R. N., in "North American Review."

A Church Story.

Not very many years ago, in a country church in the west of England, the rector, preaching with great earnestness for home missions, took for his text, "Feed me with food convenient for me." As he came down from the pulpit, well content with the effect his eloquence had produced on the congregation, the disturbing thought struck him that he had made no arrangement for the collection (sure to be a liberal one on this occasion). As he passed through the church he whispered to a young man in the choir, "Go into the vestry, take the plate you will find on the table, and bring it to me." The boy departed on his errand, and the rector took his place within the communion rails and gave out the offertory hymn.

The last words of this had scarcely died away when the boy stood before him, a plate of biscuits in his hand, and an apologetic expression on his chubby face.

"Please, sir," he explained in an audible voice, "I've handed them all round to everybody, and nobody won't take none!"—London Gentlewoman.

Gold Beating.

The process of preparing gold until it is reduced to a thickness of 1-250,000 of an inch is necessarily elaborate. The gold is first cast into ingots 4 inches in length and 1 inch in width, which weigh from 10 to 17 ounces, according to thickness. It is then passed between polished rollers, worked by steam, until it forms a ribbon 28 yards long and 1-800 inch thick. These ribbons are then cut into 180 pieces, an inch square, and placed between vellum, and then the real business of the gold beater is begun.

He beats for half an hour with a 20 pound hammer, making the inch square into 3 inches square. Then these pieces are quartered, becoming 1 1/4 inches square. He beats again for 1 1/4 hours, until the 1 1/4 inch square becomes 4 inches square. The 4 inch pieces are again quartered and beaten, and finally cut to proper size—viz., squares of 3 3/8 inches, of a thickness (or rather "thinness") of 1-250,000 of an inch, and in this shape the leaf is lifted into books of tissue paper.—New York Sun.

Explained.

Doctor—From the condition of your hand and arm I should say you are suffering from writer's cramp—too much exercise of one set of muscles.

Young Business Man—But I never write. I employ a typewriter.

Doctor—Un-engaged to her?

Young Business Man—Yes.

Doctor—Do you—or dictate with your other arm?—Strand Magazine.

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The woman who kills her babe by neglect of the health and vigor of her own womanly organism during the period preceding motherhood, is innocently and without realizing it, as much responsible for her child's death, as the mad woman who slays her babe after its birth. Thousands of babes are still-born every year because women in- nocently and ignorantly neglect, during the delicate and important organs that bear the burdens of maternity.

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In the fall of 1896, writes Mrs. N. A. Thomas, of 407 Pulaski St., Little Rock, Ark., "while on a visit to Texarkana, Ark., I was taken with a severe pain in my head and hardly able to get home. I was prostrated for four weeks, not being able to sit up. During that time the doctors failed to give me any relief whatever. At length I was induced to try Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. One bottle cured me entirely. I felt relieved and able to do my usual work. I never felt the pain since. I send this testimonial that others may be benefited by it. Yours with a thousand thanks."

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NOTICES

of all local entertainments, to which admission
fee is charged, must be paid for at regular rates,
25 cents per line, in the reading matter, or \$1
per inch in advertising columns.

EXCEEDING APPROPRIATIONS.

Councilman Dana contributes a letter,
which will be found in another column,
explaining his reasons for opposing the
order appropriating \$10,000 for sidewalks
and street crossings, and they are so con-
clusive that we do not see how they can be
answered by those who voted for the order.
As Mr. Dana says, here only half the year
is gone, and the original appropriation has
been exhausted. If \$10,000 more is ap-
propriated, what assurance is there that
that sum will not be expended in the same
lavish manner, and still another extra ap-
propriation demanded?There are every year a great number of
petitions sent in, by those who want im-
provements, but who would not ask for
them were they to understand that they
would only get them by a substantial in-
crease in their tax bills. These bills are
large enough now to satisfy the most gener-
ous citizens, much larger than a wise re-
gard for the growth of the city would al-
low, and the least that all the commit-
tees of the city council can do is to keep
within their appropriations. With the
high interest we now have to pay, and
which will disappear in four or five years,
the closest economy should be practiced,
until this debt is paid, and the interest
charges disappear from the tax-levy.Until that time comes, all schemes for
improvements that can be got along with-
out should be resolutely discouraged, so
that the tax rate may not be so high as to
drive away desirable residents. The pres-
ent is no time for lavish expenditures, for
Newton people as well as others have felt
the pressure of the hard times, and have no
surplus wish to spare for unnecessary
taxes.We have been living for some years
under a reign of extravagance, ever since
some patriotic politicians started in to
"oust the surplus" in the national treas-
ury, and the same policy has spread to
state and municipal affairs, old maxims of
economy have been lost sight of, and that
man was the greatest statesman who could
get up the most expensive scheme for
spending the public money. Any regard
for economy has been unpopular, and yet
there is no disputing the fact that lavish
expenditure, without regard to income, al-
ways leads to bankruptcy, as well in a
nation or city, as in the case of a private
individual. Newton's credit today stands
at the head of the list, and in order to keep it
so, our city council should have some re-
gard for the appropriations, which are cer-
tainly liberal enough.The coal miners will have the sympathy
of the great majority of the people of this
country in their strike for better wages,
for one reason because the coal monopoly
is so unpopular, and another because the
miners are so ground down by the mine
owners. Fifty cents a day is all these
miners get for their dangerous labor, and
even then they have to take payment in
store orders, at prices much above the
regular rates, and they are said to never
see a cent of money. It is doubtful
whether laborers in any country are in a
worse condition, in spite of all our boasts
about what our laws have done for the
laboring man, and in many countries they
are a great deal better off. Most of the
laborers are Poles and Hungarians, im-
ported in violation of the contract labor
law, and the great coal monopoly knows
that it is so powerful that neither Congress
nor state legislatures will dare interfere
with its exactions. Even in the present
tariff bill the coal monopoly has been very
tenderly cared for. Of course there does
not seem to be very much hope for the
strikers, under such conditions, but they
probably reason that between working at
starvation wages and doing nothing they
prefer the latter, as the end will come
sooner. It is certainly a deplorable con-
dition of things, with great organized in-
dignity to business men who can spare only
a few days. One can leave Boston Sat-
urday at 4 p.m. and be in Halifax by Sat-
urday at 8 a.m. Wednesday, only two
days from business, or leave Boston at 4
p.m. Wednesday, have Friday and Satur-
day in Halifax and reach Boston at 7 a.
m. Monday.All details of the trip can be obtained at
Plant Line Office, 250 Washington St., Bos-
ton.being sharply criticized for his action.
Rev. Dr. C. E. Lasby of the Indianapolis
Central Avenue Methodist church, in his
Sunday evening sermon, said that he did
not believe that Jefferson, Patrick Henry or
George Washington would have done as
Gen. Harrison did.And can any one imagine the president of a
street railway whose actual value is \$2,000,000,
but whose watered stock and bonds have a
value of \$9,000,000, approaching George Wash-
ington and offering him \$20,000 to justify the
greed of the corporation and defend its iniqui-
tous action from the common people? When
shall statesmen once more consider the rights of
the people superior to the glitter of gold and un-
selfishly devote their talents in behalf of the
public good?Gen. Harrison would probably reply that
he is only doing what all sorts of other ex-
ecutive-holders are doing, and that this is
true we have seen in our own state, where
ex-governors appear in behalf of corporations
and against the interests of the
people, their services commanding a high
price because the same people gave them
their votes for a high office. Nevertheless,
though according to legal ethics such
action is all right, it does not add to the
popular estimation of any ex-official holder
who defends corporations that seek to
evade the law. The people naturally ex-
pect a higher code of morals from men who
have received high honors, and think that
the higher the fee he receives the greater is
the disgrace.NEWTON can no longer boast of having
a well-known poet and essayist as one of
its postmasters, or postmistresses, as Miss
Guiney has resigned her office and will de-
voted her time to literary work. If she had
been a modern novelist, we might have
expected a very amusing novel out of her
experiences in office, but it is difficult to
see how they could be worked into one of
Miss Guiney's graceful poems, although the
many friends she has won while in office
will be something well worth remembering.
Some of her experiences were not
pleasant, but Miss Guiney herself has
never complained of them, and has only
sought to do her duty to the best of her
ability. Her acceptance of the office gave
Newton quite a reputation as a place
where literary excellence is appreciated,
and tended to make office-holding more
honorable, and to show that in Newton,
at least, government places were not re-
garded merely as a refuge for political
workers.The stay at homes during this pro-
tracted hot spell have the comfort of know-
ing that they are as well off as most of
those who have gone to the shore and
mountains. Some harrowing tales of the
heat in the White Mountains come from
Newton people who are sojourning there,
and who miss the comforts of home with
the mercury in the nineties, and but little
relief at night. On Sunday while people
inland sweltered we had a delightful east
wind all day. Monday, of course, had no
alleviation, save the thought that the heat
prevailed everywhere. Tuesday and Wed-
nesday there was a breeze in some places,
and Wednesday evening it was almost too
cool to sit out of doors yesterday the air
was clear and delightful, and those who
did not have to be out in the sun found
the weather very comfortable. There are
many worse places than Newton in the
summer, and our well-shaded streets are
appreciated in such weather as we have
had this week.That much-talked of Berkshire rail-
road appears to be a fizzle after all.
Russell Sage was said to be behind the
project, as he wanted it for an outlet to
his Poughkeepsie and Northeastern road,
and it was supposed that he would go
ahead and build it. But Russell is not
that kind of a man, building a railroad
costs money, and he thinks it would be a
good deal cheaper to have the towns along
the route build it, and then he would go
ahead and wreck it, in the old familiar
Gould-Sage fashion, which so many towns
have found terribly expensive for them.
In this way Sage would get the road for
nothing. It does not look as though the
Berkshire people were simple enough to be
bitten, and the great financier must
feel rather discouraged at the spread of
intelligence among country people.The Highway committee advertise in
this issue for bids for the reconstruction of
Washington street, in pursuance of their
vote to have the work done by contract.
It does not seem to be good policy when so
many men need the work that would be
furnished if it were done by the city. We
notice that there is no time limit set, in the
advertisement, and the street is such a
public nuisance in its present condition,
that this omission is to be regretted. No
contractor, for his own convenience, should
be allowed to dawdle over the work, as
has been done in some cases, but the street
should be put in order with all possible
dispatch, and bidders should be required to
file a bond to have it finished within
some specified time.This city has just sold its \$45,000 of
water bonds to Estabrook & Co. for \$109,81,
two points higher than a similar sale
brought last year. There were twelve
bidders, all but two of whom offered over
100, and the city's credit seem to be still of
the gilded order.The Maryland people, who were dis-
satisfied with Gorman and his methods,
appear to have got a much worse kind of
a racial in Senator Wellington. Some re-
form movements do turn out that way.

Climax in Provincial Travel.

The custom of people rushing to the
Provinces immediately after the 4th has
been strictly adhered to, at least so far as
the Plant Line is concerned. The S. S.
Halifax left Boston Tuesday with a very
large list of passengers most of whom
were going through to Cape Breton and
Prince Edward Island, this being the only
line to these points without change.
The Olivette followed on Wednesday with
another big list for Halifax and points
reached by connecting rail and steamer
lines. This is a very attractive trip, par-
ticularly to business men who can spare only
a few days. One can leave Boston Sat-
urday at 4 p.m. and be in Halifax by Sat-
urday at 8 a.m. Wednesday, only two
days from business, or leave Boston at 4
p.m. Wednesday, have Friday and Satur-
day in Halifax and reach Boston at 7 a.
m. Monday.All details of the trip can be obtained at
Plant Line Office, 250 Washington St., Bos-
ton.

PRESIDENT DIAZ.

The Noble Sort of Man Mexico Has For
Its Executive.As the military history of Diaz in many
ways suggests that of Grant—though he
had none of Grant's technical preparation,
and led far smaller armies, and had al-
ways to create them himself out of next to
nothing, forging invincible steel from the
poor mud—so does his personal simplicity.
At the opening of the lips the resemblance
ceases. But there was the same quietness
of taste. No man of Latin blood could
disregard the demands of ceremony in a
ruler. No man of any blood could be
more modest in them. When and where
etiquette compels, Diaz is splendid, and
none can better carry off the pomp and
circumstance of state than this ascended
soldier, who would be at home in any
court. But outside the necessities of oc-
casion he goes as untrilled as our president,
scrupulously neat and scrupulously simple
in his dress. And while a tyrant may be
unvain, tyrants do not walk loose among
their serfs.There is a deeper test of balance than
unpretentiousness amid the temptations
of practically supreme power. Diaz has
remained to this day a man of the strictest
habits. He has no pleasures—not even that
sweetest and most human vice which is so
easy to an autocrat. Abstemious, method-
ical, tireless; working with remarkable
dispatch a long day, yet scrupulous that
not even the nation shall quite rob his
family of him; early to bed and early to
rise; always busy, but never hurried; a
sturdy walker; a superb rider; a superb
huntsman; a real hunter—as few presidents
count hunters and not by the category of
titled trigger pullers who butcher tame,
fenced game—the private life of this curi-
ous man is as wholesome as his adminis-
tration, and has broadly aided it.—Charles
F. Lummis in Harper's Magazine.

LAFAYETTE.

His Courtesy to an American Woman on
His Visit to Philadelphia.The visit of Lafayette to America as the
nation's guest is graphically recounted in
The Ladies' Home Journal by Jean Freley
Hallowell, who writes of "When Lafayette
Rode Into Philadelphia." The welcome
given Lafayette in Philadelphia is said to
have exceeded in its warmth and enthusi-
asm that extended to the distinguished
visitor in any other city. In connection
with his riding into Philadelphia the cen-
tral figure of a resplendent pageant, an in-
teresting incident is thus recalled: "La-
fayette's barouche was passing on Eleventh
street the house where dwelt the widow
of Robert Morris, financier of the
Revolution, a sister of the revered Bishop
White. Mrs. Morris was at her window,
and recognizing her after many years La-
fayette rose up in his carriage and bowed
to her. The rare courtesy was instantly
discerned by the thousands congregated at
this point, and it seemed as if the people
would go mad with enthusiasm."The recognition of Mrs. Morris seemed
to set them aflame. Even Lafayette ap-
peared surprised that the simplest should
evoke such a wave of frantic huzzas.
Shortly after he rode the air. Women
vied with men in their efforts to show
Lafayette that his graceful act touched
them. So great was the furore that the
hero had to rise again and again in his
carriage, and it was several minutes be-
fore the wonderful enthusiasm had abated.
But if the applause subsided at the special
point where it had been wafted into
flame, it was rekindled again and again
and carried along the entire route of the
march. By a simple act he had aroused
the people, and the fruits of it remained
with him all through his visit in the
Quaker City."

A Little Sarcasm.

A few years ago an old sailor, who lived
a short distance from Snug Harbor on
Staten Island, possessed, among the nu-
merous pets he had collected on his voyage,
a parrot, of which he was exceedingly fond.
The parrot, however, had a nasty temper,
and would suffer no one to approach it ex-
cept its master. Disliking to see the bird
cooped up, the old sailor went to work and
built a large wire cage out doors. The
building of it occasioned more or less re-
mark among the cronies that called to
smoke a pipe with him, and as they dis-
liked the bird, they took a huge delight in
their raillery. The old sailor would with
them and took it all in good part, until one
day an old weather beaten salt, a trifle
without the inner circle of friendship,
made bold to offer a suggestion."If you want to give the parrot more
freedom," he said, "why don't you anchor
him to a chain so he can fly around in-
stead of being caged up like a caged bird?"
For a minute there was silence. Then the
old sailor spoke, and there was wrath in
his voice."Say, mister, I s'pose you don't know
that bird's strong, eh?"
"Well, what's that got to do with it?"
"Oh, nothing, except that if I anchor
him with a chain he'd likely fly away with
the world."The implied sarcasm caused the man
with suggestions to hold his peace.—Har-
per's Round Table.

Work by Artificial Light.

Many persons experience great fatigue
in working and reading by artificial light.
Some attention has been given to this sub-
ject, especially in view of reading and
study, and the type, paper and illumina-
tion must be favorable to comfort and health.
White light is recommended for all arti-
ficial illumination. One should never read
at a lower degree of light than ordinary
daylight. Very low intensities cause eye
strain and weakness, which may result in
exceedingly severe and even dangerous
mental and physical conditions. It is now
an established fact that epilepsy is some-
times caused by eye strain. There are also
many other maladies that are primarily
caused and greatly aggravated by bad
light while using the eyes. Some authori-
ties recommend white paper. Others, not-
ably experienced journalists, insist that
straw colored paper and black ink are less
taxing to the eyes than white paper.—
New York Ledger.

Sometimes.

A well known humorist is fond of tell-
ing this story of his own daughter.
At the dinner table one day there was a
party of guests for whom he was doing his
best in the way of entertainment. A lady
turned to the little girl:
"Your father is a very funny man," said
she.
"Yes," responded the child, "when we
have company."—Pick Me Up.William C. Ussery, M. D., of St. Louis,
says that the best food for those suffering
from typhoid fever is the banana.When Hume fell in love, his friends be-
came aware of the fact by his sporting a
rose in his buttonhole.

An Easy Victim.

Flips is back from Chicago and the ex-
perience following is gradually gaining
circulation among this friends. Flips is
one of those men for whom flies are sup-
posed to have no affinity. He knows the
ins and outs of the world. He rather likes
to encounter the people who live by their
wits and show them that he can beat their
many games.Flips walked into one of the big hotels
of the Brevoy City, shook hands with the
clerk as an old acquaintance, wrote his
name with an extra flourish, had a room
assigned him and was half way to the door
when he was stopped by a fine looking
man with extended hand. He called Flips
by name, asked after several Detroit peo-
ple and showed a disposition to keep up
talk. But Flips declined to thaw out,
winked at the clerk and congratulated
himself that he knew a bunko artist when
he saw the article.The stranger passed through to the bar
and Flips was at once accosted by a large,
well dressed, rather long haired young
fellow. "Did that man try his game on
you?" was the salutation. "Out our way
he wouldn't last long. But it's different
here. Let's follow him and see if we can't
land him.""Oh, what's the use. It isn't worth the
time," and Flips looked superior. Then the
two fell into conversation and Flips was
delightfully entertained by the stories of
the westerner. At length they went out
together just to look about. In the morn-
ing Flips waked up in one chair while his
feet occupied another. It was a dingy place
in a dingy neighborhood. He dived for his
watch to ascertain the time. It was not
there. He felt for his money. It must
have gone with his watch. He hurried to
the hotel. There he met the first stranger of
the night before, an old Detroit boy. He
lent Flips what he needed.—Detroit Free
Press.Cut a piece of fat from the meat to
be broiled and rub thoroughly the wires
or slats of broiler and turn meat in
about five seconds; in some time turn
again and let broil until light brown,
then turn on to warm plate. Hot plate
makes meat tough.Buy the
LIGHT RUNNING
"DOMESTIC"Two Sewing Machines in One.
Lock Stitch and Chain Stitch.Sold for Cash or on Easy Terms.
SEWING MACHINES RENTED.
ALL MAKES REPAIRED.

Best Needles and Oil for all machines.

OFFICE REMOVED TO

19 Avon Street, Boston, Mass.

MARRIED.

LIVERMORE-LACROIX—At Boston, June 25,
by Sidney Lawrence, J. P. George Courtney,
Livermore and Catherine Anna Lacroix.KEENE-PEARSON—At West Newton, June
25, by Rev. C. J. Mullins, Francis C. Drake
and Anne Pearson.WARREN-PARAZENA—At Boston, June
27, by Rev. James Gambera, Ignice Warren
and Filice Parazena.SULLIVAN-DENNEY—At West Newton,
June 27, by Rev. C. J. Galligan, James Cor-
nell Sullivan and Mary Denney.DRAKE-PATTEN—At Newton Centre, June
26, by Rev. C. Y. Mullins, Francis C. Drake
and Elizabeth Higgins Patten.SPINNEY-SYLVESTER—At Newton Centre,
July 1, by Rev. E. M. Noes, William Anthony
Spinney and Mary Fennell Sylvester.HANSON-GRINELL—At Newton, June 30,
by Rev. G. W. Shinn, Albert Edward Hanson
and Alice Grinnell.REED-PAGE—At Newton, June 30, by Rev. W.
H. Davis, James Henry Reed and Mary Wade
Page.PATTERSON-LOGAN—At West Newton, July
1, by Rev. W. M. Lisle, Royal Patterson and
Alice Logan.REVELL-DONNELLY—At West Newton, July 5,
by Rev. C. J. Galligan, John James Reville
and Johanna Mary Donnelly.ALGEE-MCDONALD—At Newton, July 3, by
Rev. C. E. Holmes, Barton Algee and Mary
McDonald.

DIED.

SHEPHERD—At West Newton, July 6, sudden-
ly, Caroline Lawrence, wife of Hollis d. E.
Shepherd, 57 yrs.F. SNEY—At Auburndale, July 5, William H.
Sney, 28 yrs.GRIFFIN—At Hospital, July 6, Georgianna,
wife of Henry A. Griffin, 36 yrs., 10 mo., 26 ds.HARDING—At Newton Centre, July 4, David B.
Harding, 43 yrs., 3 mo., 4 ds.BELLE—At Norantum, July 8, Angelina Bel-
le, 17 yrs., 8 mo.CRAFTS—At Newton Highlands, July 5, Sarah
R., widow of Amasa Crafts, 74 yrs., 1 mo.,
10 ds.McCABE—At Newton, July 3, Catherine G.,
daughter of James and Mary McCabe, 3 yrs., 4
mo., 14 ds.MALLIS—At Hospital, July 3, William Henry
Mallis, 29 yrs.KENNEDY—At Hospital, June 28, John Ken-
nedy, 35 yrs.NORUMBEGA PARK,
AUBURNDALE.On and after MONDAY, JUNE 28th,
Afternoon and Evening Exhibitions

will be given at the

OPEN AIR THEATRE

AT 3.30 AND 8 P. M.

The Electric Fountain will play at the conclusion of
each evening performance.Admission to the Park, including the Theatre and
Electric Fountain, ten cents. Bicycles and canoes checked
free.Round trip tickets, including admission to the Park, will
be sold on the cars of the Commonwealth Avenue Company
for fifteen cents.Real Estate
Mortgages
Insurance
Special Attention paid to Sale and Leasing of
Estates in the above villages.
Representatives of All the Leading Insurance Companies.
—OFFICES—
J. C. FULLER, Newtonville.
J. FRENCH & SON, Tremont Building, 73 Tremont St., Boston. Rooms 650 & 651.NEWTON
BUSINESS
EXCHANGEOn and after April 1st the half
of Hubbard's former drug store,
402 Centre St., Newton, will be
occupied by the Newton Business
Exchange. Desk room and order
boxes will be to let, and a number
of local business men and jobbers
will make this their headquarters
from 7 A. M. to 8 P. M.Applications can be made to
C. G. NEWCOMB,
334 Centre St.

HADDOW'S.

First-Class Repairing.

Bicycle Manufacturers and Repairers.
We have the largest and best equipped bicycle
repairing shop in the State. We have 7200 feet
of floor space, and can attend to any kind of
bicycle repairing at short notice and in our own
shop. We do not send our repair work to Bos-
ton. We do it ourselves.
OPEN EVERY EVENING.

49 Galen Street, Watertown.

CITY OF NEWTON.



NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

OFFICE OF CITY ENGINEER,
CITY HALL, WEST NEWTON, MASS.,
July 7, 1897.
Sealed proposals addressed to the Joint Stand-
ing Committee on Highways, endorsed "Propo-
sals for Subgrading Washington and Adjoin-
ing Streets," will be received at the office of the
City Engineer, City Hall, West Newton, until 12
o'clock noon, on Thursday, July fifteenth, 1897.
The principal quantities are approximately as
follows:3500 cubic yards of loam taken from Spoil Bank
or other places and placed.
1500 square yards of sodding.
10 cubic yards of rock excavation.
2000 cubic yards earth excavation.
2000 cubic yards macadam screened.
110 cubic yards stone walls removed.
100 cubic yards rubble wall.
1600 running feet curbing removed.
35 brick masonry catch-basins and manholes
built.
10000 linear feet granite curbing set—8000 feet
straight, 1400 feet curved.
1800 linear feet of pipe drains laid.
The Committee reserve the right to reject any
or all bids should they deem it for the interests
of the City so to do.
Blank forms of contract and specifications,
and plans of the work may be seen at the office
of the City Engineer, City Hall, West Newton,
Mass.
H. D. WOODS, THOMAS WHITE,
City Engineer. Chairman.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

RATES—50 cents first insertion for not
exceeding 5 lines, and 35 cents each time
thereafter, in advance.

Wants.

YOUNG GENTLEMAN wishes board and
room with private family in Newton
proper. Address L. Graphic Office. 1tWANTED—A cook. Apply between 4 and 6
Friday and Saturday afternoons. Mrs.
W. H. Coolidge, Gray Cliff Road, Newton Centre.WANTED—About July 19, general house-
work girl. Apply to Mrs. Strongman,
102 Grove Street, Auburndale. 41 2tTUTORING—A Harvard graduate, with ex-
perience in teaching, desires summer pupils
in Newton. Mathematics a specialty. Best of
references. Address Tutor, Graphic Office.BALL GOWNS, Garments, Remodeling. 939
Washington St., Newtonville. 36-6tWANTED—You "want" job printing that
will not disgrace your name. We are
doing the kind that business men say is a credit
to any office. The Graphic Press. 1t

For Sale.

FOR SALE—A handsome bay horse with
black points; 5 years old; safe for anyone
to drive; a good roadster; would make a desirable
family horse; weight 1075. Apply to W. H.
Green, Newton Street Railway Car Stables, West
Newton. 31 1tFOR SALE—At Newton Highlands, a very
pleasant, modern, first-class house, at a
great bargain. W. Thorpe, Newton Centre.FOR SALE—Three houses, \$5,000, \$10,000 and
\$12,000; near Station at Newton Centre.
W. Thorpe, Newton Centre.FOR SALE OR TO LET—In Newtonville, near
depot, house of 12 rooms and bath; good
barn; all in perfect repair; plenty of fruit trees;
or will sell the entire estate, consisting of two
houses and about 64,000 feet of land suitable for
building. Apply to J. B. Turner, Court street.

To Let.

TO RENT—For the summer or perma-
nently, a large and pleasant room, second floor,
with board; quiet and pleasant surroundings;
terms moderate. Address E. F. A. Graphic
Office, Newton. 40-3tTO RENT—In private family, two large,
sunny, airy rooms, furnished; all modern
conveniences; best locality; city; one minute
from steam cars and near three lines of elec-
trics. Address M. B., Graphic Office, Newton.TO LET—House on Newtonville Ave.; 7
rooms, bath, and furnace. Inquire at 112
Newtonville Ave. 31-1tTO RENT—Part of a furnished house; every-
thing modern; two minutes from station.
W. Thorpe, Newton Centre.TO RENT—A house, 11 rooms; furnace, hot
and cold water, bath; four minutes from
station; \$25 per month. W. Thorpe, Newton
Centre.TO LET—Shops for mechanical purposes, in
wooden building corner of Washington and
Brooks sts., Newton. Apply to P. A. Murray.
25-1tTO RENT—Houses at Newton Centre and at
Newton Highlands. W. Thorpe, Newton
Centre.TO LET—No. 37 Thornton St., Ward 1, 10
rooms and bath, all modern conveniences.
Windows shades up and halls carpeted. Rent
\$30 per month and water rates. Apply to G. W.
Crosby, 8 Eldredge St. 25-1t

Miscellaneous.

LOST—Black broadcloth cape; was dropped
between City Hall and West Newton Li-
brary. Will finder please address Box 192,
Newton. 1tLOST—In one of the Newtons, a black and
white setter dog. Any one finding the
same will please notify C. T. Lathrop, Waban.ASSOCIATED CHARITIES—The office
hours of the Secretary of the Associated
Charities are from 9 to 10 every week day
and from 7:30 to 8:30 Saturday evenings. The Pro-
ceeding Committee will be at the office to distribute
clothing Tuesday forenoons and Saturday eve-
nings. J. R. Martin, Secretary. Office, Newton-
ville Square.

STOVES

and every variety of

Household Goods

—AT—

BENT'S FURNITURE ROOMS,
64 Main St., Watertown.

NEWTONVILLE.

—Ivers & Pond pianos, Farley, Newton.
—The regular meeting of Post 62, G. A. R., was held last evening.
—Mrs. Samuel Pray and Miss Dorothy Pray are at North Scituate.
—The regular meeting of the tribe of Red Men was held Wednesday evening.
—Mr. D. C. Heath has returned home after a three months trip in Europe.

—The regular meeting of the Knights of Pythias was held Monday evening.
—Miss Annie Ellis of Boston is the guest of Rev. and Mrs. Franklin Hamilton.

—Miss Lorne of Boston was the guest of Mrs. Wyman for a few days this week.

—Mr. A. F. Brown and family are enjoying the summer season at the mountains.
—Waban Lodge, I. O. O. F., held its regular meeting in Denison hall last evening.

—General Hull Lodge, A. O. U. W., will hold its regular meeting this (Friday) evening.

—Mr. and Mrs. Friebe are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Walker of Birch Hill road.

—Miss Margie Carter and Miss Kate Lockett returned this week after a stay at Bath, Me.

—Mr. Fred H. Keyes and Walter P. Keyes are travelling in New York and Connecticut.

—Mr. J. W. Dickinson and family of Grove Hill avenue will pass the summer at Point Allerton.

—The Universalist church will join in the union services at the Methodist church during August.

—The Misses Morse of Central avenue are enjoying the summer season at the White Mountains.

—The Universalist society will meet by invitation with the Methodist society during the month of August.

—Mrs. Washburn and family of Boston are occupying a cottage at Worcester's residence on Highland avenue.

—Mr. and Mrs. N. H. Bryant and family of Walker street are occupying their summer residence at Falmouth.

—Rev. O. F. Safford, D. D., will preach at the Universalist church next Sunday morning. The public are invited.

—Next Sunday the passenger station on Bowers street will be opened for use and the new tracks will be utilized for the first time.

—Mr. Trumbull, who recently opened a confectionery store on Bowers street, has sold out to out of town parties who will take possession about July 15.

—Numerous calls for work from men and women have been received during the past few weeks. Already the depression, consequent on so many families being absent, is felt.

—The rumor that Mr. Ezra Sampson has accepted a position in New York is heard with regret by his many friends here. Newtonville loses a good citizen and an able teacher.

—There are letters remaining in the post office for Mrs. J. Bridgman, Miss Anna Gatto, Geo. Hall, Alex. Hansen, W. B. McConnell, Joseph Sherlock, E. Ray Speare and Mary Darcey.

—The next regular meeting of Boynton Lodge, No. 20 of Odd Ladies, will take place on the afternoon of July 31st, at which time the governing committee will present to install the officers elect for the ensuing term.

—At 6.50 o'clock, Monday morning, an alarm was rung in from box 26 for a fire on the roof of a frame dwelling house of James Fitzgerald off Cabot street. The fire was caused by fire-crackers, and the damage amounted to \$25.

—Rev. Charles Sumner Nickerson and family will spend the next six weeks at Chatham, Cape Cod. Mr. Nickerson will respond to any calls which may be made upon him by mail or telegraph.

—Rev. Dr. L. T. Townsend has been secured by the committee, having the matter in charge, to preach at the Methodist church Sunday, Aug. 1st. Other announcements will follow later.

—Miss Lucy Ross, Miss A. S. Lamphier and Mr. L. H. Parker have been elected delegates to represent the Universalist Y. P. C. U. at the National Convention in Detroit this week. They left Boston with many other delegates on Monday.

—The ice cream and confectionery parlor, which was to open simultaneously with the reopening of the reconstructed passenger station on Bowers street, was not opened during the past week. Now the opportunity for another venture in the same line should not be slighted. Such an accommodation is needed in the neighborhood.

—About 4.20 o'clock last Saturday morning an alarm was rung in from box 25 for a fire in a new house on Harvard street, owned and being constructed by H. F. Ross. The fire, which is thought to have been burning several hours previous to its discovery, started in some oily rags left on one of the floors. The building being shut up tight, the fire was not discovered until the flames had made considerable headway. The loss amounts to about \$1000.

—At the April session of the Grand Lodge, Knights of Honor, a radical departure was made in its system of lodge supervision. The grand dictator was directed to divide the lodges into twelve districts to be under the direction of men whose special duty will be to examine the lodge books, exemplify the secret work and have charge of public installations. Mr. E. W. Bailey was assigned to district two, which includes lodges Kirtland, Cambridge, Roxbury, Sunnyside, Bellevue, Elliot, Wollaston and Brighton.

—William H. Mailes of West Newton was the victim of a fatal bicycle accident in this place last Friday. About 6 p. m. as Mr. Mailes turned from the Walnut street bridge to Washington street, he came into collision with a delivery wagon owned by F. M. Dutch of West Newton, and driven by C. H. Smith. Both wheelman and horse were going at a rapid pace. The driver did not see the wheelman until almost upon the latter. He pulled his horse back on his haunches, but it was too late, and the shaft struck the rider squarely on the chest. The force of the shock was so great that the shaft penetrated Mr. Mailes' body, breaking a rib and entering the left lung. He was lifted from his wheel and was carried several feet before he came to a standstill. Physicians were hastily summoned, and every effort was made to relieve Mailes' terrible sufferings and stanch the flow of blood from the ragged wound, but it was evident at a glance that little could be done. The police ambulance was summoned, and he was removed to the Newton Hospital, where he died at 5 o'clock the next morning. He was about 28 years old, and married. He is a carpenter, and lives on River street, West Newton. He was returning from his work at the time of the accident. Those who saw the affair state that the wagon was on the right side of the road, going toward Newton at a fair rate of speed. The wheelman turned from the bridge up Washington street towards West Newton, and was on the left side, crossing toward the right. He was hidden from the view of any one going east by the high sidewalk of the Walnut street bridge, and must have been almost upon the horse before he could have been seen by the driver of the wagon. This tallies with the driver's statement. Mr. Smith was taken to police headquarters by a patrolman, but

was not detained. He was completely prostrated by the shock.

—Miss Marion Rand of Eddy street is visiting friends in Winchester.

—The Knights of Columbus held its regular meeting in Denison hall, Tuesday evening.

—Mrs. H. A. Bombard of Newtonville avenue has returned after a four month's stay with relatives in Chicago.

—Miss Kittle Atwood passed the fourth as the guest of Miss Maud Fenno at her summer home at Point Allerton.

—This is the weather for Gas Stoves. The Gas Co. is selling a \$10 stove suitable for a family of seven persons. Satisfaction guaranteed.

—A lawn party and barn dance was given by Mrs. George H. Shapley Tuesday evening at her home on Nevada street.

—Among the prominent people present was noticed Col. Henry Thomas, the recently appointed postmaster of Boston.

—At the Methodist Episcopal church, the pastor, Rev. Franklin Hamilton, will preach as usual both morning and evening. Morning service at 10.45; evening services at 7.30. Popular services for all with special music. All seats free. All are cordially welcome.

—The Baptist Division of the Newtonville Baptist Division was held at the residence of Mrs. Mary E. Clark, Cross street, Wednesday afternoon, June 30th. There was a good attendance, and a pleasant social hour enjoyed. There will be no meetings of the society until Sept. 29th.

WEST NEWTON.

—Miller pianos, Farley, Newton.

—The Unitarian church will be closed until Sept. 1st.

—Mr. P. S. Howe and family are away for the warm season.

—Mr. John Hargdon is seriously ill at his home on Derby street.

—Mr. H. L. Ayer and family are at their summer home in Magnolia.

—Mr. and Mrs. George Cook of Waltham street are away for a short stay.

—Miss Annie Laurie is enjoying the summer season at the mountains.

—Mr. James Rait and family are passing the warm season at the mountains.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Bush of Putnam street passed the 4th in New York.

—Mr. Chas. S. Davis left this week for his summer home at Boothbay, Me.

—Mr. and Mrs. Brennan returned home this week after a trip of several weeks.

—The family of Mr. Charles Tappley are at White Horse Beach for the summer.

—Mrs. J. R. Carter and family are enjoying the summer months at the seashore.

—Mr. George A. Walton has returned from a week's stay in North Hampton.

—The Nonantum mills are selling new remnant dress goods patterns at bargains.

—Mrs. Levi Warren and daughter will pass the summer vacation in New Hampshire.

—Miss Alice Morton is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Hornblower at their cottage in Plymouth.

—Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lambert of Chestnut street are reported as on the road to recovery.

—Mrs. Richard Anders left Tuesday for Richfield Springs, N. Y. to be absent until September.

—Mr. Herbert Pike and family of Winthrop street are passing the summer in New Hampshire.

—The regular meeting of John Elliot Lodge, A. O. U. W., will be held Wednesday evening.

—The Nonantum Fife and Drum Corps participated in the Watertown parade Monday morning.

—The local branch of the American Legion of Honor will hold its regular meeting Tuesday evening.

—Mr. Edward Burrage and family of Highland street leave today for their summer home at Linniken, Me.

—Mr. Charles Davis and Mr. Charles Drew left this week for Linniken, Me., where they expect to remain until September.

—Mr. F. N. Wales and family of Eliot avenue are at the seashore where they expect to remain during the summer vacation.

—This is the weather for Gas Stoves. The Gas Co. is selling a \$10 stove suitable for a family of seven persons. Satisfaction guaranteed.

—Dr. F. M. Lowe has leased the Hatch house on Sharon avenue until the completion of his new house on Washington street, opposite City Hall.

—The vacations of the police patrolmen began Wednesday. The first four vacationists are Patrolmen J. J. Mullen, Redmond, Allen and Desmond.

—The regular meeting of the Veteran Firemen's Association was held at the engine house, Watertown street, Wednesday evening, preceded by a playout.

—Last evening officers of division 1 recovered about \$10 worth of household property which was stolen from Mrs. Harris of Watertown street, the night of the Fiske block fire last week.

—Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Manning entertained a large party of friends, Monday afternoon and evening, at their home on Lenox street. A fine display of fireworks were enjoyed in the evening.

—Unusually attractive services are being arranged to be held in the Baptist church Sunday mornings and evenings during August. Interesting speakers have been secured for each service.

—There are letters in the postoffice for Annie C. Brady, Miss Ellen Coleman, O. G. Chase, People at R. R. Co., J. D. Doyle, Miss R. A. Dunn, Temple street, David Leonard, Bruce, Murphy, Miss McCarthy, Prospect street, Margaret Quinn, Joseph Ragel, Fred Smith and Robt. G. Tralough.

—Now that the city government is to take possession of the upper City Hall, West Newton citizens are wondering what they gave that \$1000 for, when the hall was built. They supposed it was to provide a public hall in the ward, and now that the hall is to be given up, some think that the city should either refund the money or provide a hall elsewhere.

—Plans are being made for a reorganization of the offices in City Hall. The Council Chambers are to be moved to the upper hall, the council chamber is to be taken by the assessors, and the aldermen's chamber for the Mayor's office. The city auditor will move to the rooms now occupied by the assessors, and the city clerk will add the present mayor's room to his office. That is, these changes are planned, and may go through if the money can be found to pay for them.

—An alarm was rung in from box 35, shortly after 10 o'clock yesterday morning, for what looked like a dangerous fire in Henry H. Hunt's lumber mill on Washington street. The fire was caused by a spark from an engine, which set fire to an immense pile of shavings and waste lumber in the basement. The fire worked up into the floors, and was blazing briskly when the firemen arrived. Several streams were turned on, and the fire was practically confined to the shavings and the lower floor. The damage will amount to about \$50. The mill is a wooden building, and is in the

center of a number of inflammable wooden buildings used for manufacturing purposes.

—Mounted Officer Tappley is enjoying his annual vacation.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Marshall of Philadelphia are the guests of friends here.

—A delegation from the Veteran Firemen's Association attended the celebration at Lynn, Monday.

—The electric car track on Elm street, between Washington street and Webster, has been relaid this week.

—Miss Janet Creighton Clark, daughter of Mr. Frank K. Clark is home, from school for her summer vacation.

—Mr. and Mrs. B. S. Hatch and Master Charles Hatch of Watertown street are at Gloucester for a few weeks.

—Fewer accidents, resulting from 4th of July celebrations, were reported this week, than usual after Independence Day.

—The Newton Veteran Firemen's Association will take the engine to Newton Monday evening. The playout will be in the square.

—The residents in the vicinity of Cross, Wiswall, Parsons and Eddy streets, united in a grand display of fireworks, Monday evening, the managers being Albert E. Billings and Wm. Rice. It was a very enjoyable affair.

—About 9.30 o'clock, Monday evening, the fire department was called out on a still alarm to extinguish an incipient blaze on the roof of Mr. Herbert Nichols' house on Waltham street. Cause, sparks from fireworks. Damage \$5.

—The funeral of William H. Mailes, who died at the Newton hospital last Saturday morning, from the result of injuries received in a bicycle accident at Newtonville, was held Monday at the Gate of Heaven church, South Boston. Mr. Mailes was 29 years old, and resided with his wife on Webster street.

—Mrs. Caroline E., wife of Mr. H. E. Shepherd, died suddenly Tuesday night, at her home on Crescent street. Deceased was 56 years of age and for many years has been a beloved resident of this place. A husband and one son survive her. Funeral will be held this afternoon at her residence on Crescent street.

—A bold sneak thief made a good haul here last evening. Shortly before 6 the house of Mr. Lowell Smith, on Auburn street, was entered through an unfastened door, and a pocket book containing \$30 in bills and a Newtonville-Boston 100-ride book, belonging to Mrs. Steele of Newtonville, was stolen from the hat rack in the front hall.

—While swimming in the Charles river, near Cunningham's point, at Riverside, Monday afternoon, William H. Feeney was seized with a cramp, and was drowned before assistance could reach him. His body was recovered by the police. Feeney was 28 years of age, unmarried, and was employed as a farmer by Mrs. Davis of Lexington street.

—Mrs. Mary Lyons, an old and respected resident of this place, died suddenly Tuesday evening at her home on Pine street. Mrs. Lyons was about 60 years old, and was well known here where she had a large circle of friends. Four sons and a daughter survive her. The funeral was held this morning at St. Bernard's church, Rev. Fr. Galligan officiating.

—Bridget Welch, a domestic employed in a family on Cherry place, has been missing since June 19, and her friends have feared for her safety. She had been in poor health for several weeks and left to go to Boston for treatment. Her trunk and other belongings are at a friend's house in Newtonville, and nothing has since been heard from her. The police have been asked to locate her.

—There was a mild sensation in the police court yesterday morning, caused by the escape of a prisoner from the dock. There were only a few cases on the list for that morning, and, as most of these were simple drunks, Court Officer Laffie relaxed his vigilance somewhat, for it is a rare thing for a prisoner charged with a minor offense to attempt escape. After Judge Kennedy had left the room Mr. Laffie left his desk at the entrance of the dock for a moment. While his back was turned John Glover of Brookline, who had just been fined \$5 for drunkenness, quietly picked up his hat and left the court room along with the spectators. His disappearance was not noticed for some time, and when it was discovered that he was missing a warrant for his arrest as an escaped prisoner was immediately secured.

—The early patroness of Burns, Mrs. Dunlop of Dunlop, had an old housekeeper, an especially privileged person, who had certain aristocratic notions of the family dignity which made the admission of her mistress for the rustic poet incomprehensible to her. In order to overcome this prejudice, Mrs. Dunlop gave her a copy of "The Cotter's Saturday Night," which the poet had just written.

—The old housekeeper read the poem, but when her mistress inquired her opinion of it, she replied with indifference, "Aweel, madam, that's very well."

—"Is that all you have to say in its favor?" asked Mrs. Dunlop in amazement.

—"Indeed, madam," returned the old woman, "the like o' your quality may see a vast deal in 't. But I was aye used to the like o' all that the poet has written about in my ain father's house, and I dinna ken how he could have described it any other way."

It is said that Burns counted the old housekeeper's criticism one of the highest compliments he had ever received.

He probably valued it as greatly as a writer of New England stories values a remark once made to her by an old man.

"I should think when you're writing stories you'd like to kind o' make up things more," said this aged critic in a tone of kindly reproof. "Now my wife and I were talkin about your last book the other day, and my wife says to me, 'Why, John, there's just such folks and such things happenin right in this very town as she's written down in this book, and most likely been well paid for,' and I couldn't stand up for ye against her, for I knew 'twas the truth."—Youth's Companion.

A "Close" Shave.

"What makes my face so dry and dusty?" asked a man in one of the chairs at the hotel barber shop.

"You shave too close," replied the barber. "You get down under the skin and irritate it."

"Well, I have to shave close. I don't want to bother with shaving every day, so I get a shave every other day, and then get a good, close one."

"There's no need of that," replied the barber. "There isn't so much difference between a single going over and a very close shave. After the razor has been over your face once you can still feel a fine stubble. By a second or third scraping you can get the face feeling perfectly smooth. But in three hours' time the beard has grown out to where it was after the first going over. What I mean is that you save only about three hours by getting what we call a 'close' shave, and for a man who shaves every other day that isn't much of an advantage. Besides it irritates the face and is liable to make the skin hard and scaly. A man who shaves himself simply goes over his face once. But in a barber shop the customer thinks he is not getting the worth of his money unless the barber scrapes for about ten minutes to get rid of that extra three hours' growth of beard."—Chicago Tribune.

A Chicago Solomon.

Justice of the Peace Bonifoni is known in Chicago as the "North Side Solomon." Two neighbors had quarreled over the ownership of a mongrel dog. There had been several continuances, witnesses had been sworn and countersworn, and lawyers had wrangled until the justice and the spectators as well were all mixed as to the nature of the original proposition. Toward the close of a wordy session, a butcher's boy, who had stolen into the court with a basket of fresh meat for his employer's customers, started to leave the room. The dog, which had been tied to a leg of the justice's desk, smelled the meat, gave a tug that broke the string and bounded down the stairs after the butcher's boy. The crowd was on the point of rushing out to capture the fugitive dog, when Bonifoni sang out: "Hold on there! If anybody leaves the room, I'll fine him for contempt of court. Let that tam dog go." And the dog went, and went so well that the litigants failed to recover him, and the case was dropped.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Pretty Well Civilized.

[From the Cincinnati Enquirer.]

"We don't want Hawaii," said the man with the goldoid watch chain. "The place isn't civilized."

"You just bet it is civilized," said the man with the goldoid watch chain. "I've seen per cent of the population owns so per cent of the land. What more civilization do you want?"

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. A pleasant laxative. All Druggists.

ON DRAUGHT AT SODA FOUNTAINS: PURE AND REFRESHING, IT SATISFIES THIRST AND INVIGORATES BOTH BRAIN AND BODY: TRY IT.

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THE CITY BEAUTIFUL.

Jerusalem Is Not Disillusionizing to the Western Visitor.

In The Century an article on "The Miracle of the Greek Fire," by Richard Watson Gilder, describes the scenes of Holy Week in Jerusalem. Mr. Gilder says:

A city beautiful! On Palm Sunday, from the stairway near the spot where Mary stood when the body of her son was taken from the cross, I saw the Greek procession in the Church of the Sepulcher. Then I went over to the Mount of Olives.

Looking back from a field well up on the hillside, the whole city lay beneath—the temple area, with the great mosque in full view across the valley of Jehoshaphat. From here Jerusalem, with its clear and stately outline of walls, the domes and minarets of the mosques, and the old towers and churches, has a singular completeness. Perhaps even in Solomon's time, from the outside, though different, it was not more lovely. The warm gray of the stones of the city is the color of the unbleached wool of goats. The hills are darker, with a delicate bloom over them, spotted with gray olive orchards and meeting in the distance into violet. It is indeed a city set upon a hill, isolated, distinguished. The picture realizes one's lifelong dream of the city of God.

The sunset sky was wild and cold, with streaks of sunshine. The rain ceased and the air grew warm. In the rich, low light all blemishes were lost, and the City Beautiful was spread before the pilgrim's eyes. Perhaps it was heard that Christ wept over Jerusalem. Along or near this path he must have come on the day of his "entry" on the first Palm Sunday, whose feast was being kept this very day throughout all Christendom. There were no other travelers. A few Syrians passed by. I gathered some flowers by the wayside and turned again homeward.

You see that we did not find the Holy Land disillusioning. There are many things that confound the western mind. There are filth and degradation and superstition. But here are the same sky, the same landscape, the same dominating orient. The painter who knows the Holy Land best said to us in Jerusalem, "At times when I look at these fields and realize that this very picture was reflected in the eyes of Jesus I feel myself shiver."

The Bible, no matter what one's theology or philosophy, here takes on a vitality and meaning beyond the power of conception hitherto. Are the places real? Jerusalem, all Syria, is real, and some of the "sacred places" are unquestionable. But you do not have to be sure that the place is exact when you listen, with a new emotion, to the words of Jesus repeated by the French monk on Good Friday, and at that "station of the cross" where Christ cried out, "Daughters of Jerusalem, weep not for me, but weep for yourselves and for your children."

True to Life.

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MAN, THE KICKER.

In winter, when the cold winds blow,
Man kicks.
He doesn't like the ice and snow.
He hates to see the mercury go
To zero. If it falls below,
He kicks.
Oh, how he kicks!

In summer, when the sizzards size,
Man kicks.
He groans, "O Lord, how hot it is!"
He if no misery equaled his.
Then, as he wipes his streaming phiz,
He kicks.
Oh, how he kicks!

And so it is, if cold or hot,
He's never pleased with what he's got.
But grows and fumes and swears a lot,
And wonders if it's right or not.
He kicks.
Oh, how he kicks!

—Somerville Journal.

A CHILD'S WORLD.

The child was in its seventh year, and the garden, 12 times as old, was on the island. The house also was on the same island and was the place where the child ate and slept and obeyed. But its life was in the garden.

The house faced a pond, and two bridges bound it and the garden to the world. By the lower bridge stood the old mill, and when its gate was raised a flood of water boiled and twisted down to a smooth gravel bed below and then floated quietly to the garden's foot. Over against the upper bridge a mighty dam held the island from destruction. When the pond back of it was full, the water poured in a smooth, green stream over it and was dashed into spray and foam and torn to shreds on the jagged rocks below.

In summer time when there had been but little rainfall the great timber of the dam was bare, and the child, when no one was looking, could walk fearfully across, between the line of water shelving to the right and the black mass of the rock to the left. Then it was that the child could climb over the low stone wall that kept the garden in and go down among the jeweled and stramonium and claving blackberry vines that took toll of gown and apron, and explore the pools and bottomless pits in the river bed. The water always stood in these, dark and still, however severe the drought, and no stick ever sounded the depth of the largest of them.

So it must have been bottomless, like some of the fearful things one heard read on Sundays in Scripture. And, though the child, with the hair of its flesh standing up, dropped in stones, and even reached down an arm's length and brought longer sticks, and tried them again and again, the deep pools never showed bottom. If it had had a brother, one fascination of its seventh year must have been lost.

There were holes without number in the bed of this stream and sharp pointed rocks. So that when the pond above was full it was a grand torrent that foamed roaring to the harbor, where it found its outlet in millstream curling around the garden's foot. A steep bank at the right shut the river from the world, and so made it the child's own forever.

On the pond, made classic as Wilmersmere by song, geese floated double in the long summer days, and lent enchantment, and birds nested in the elms that dipped their branches in the water, and less hummed in the clover. Then the expanse narrowed, and a simple river met it, creeping along by the highway, floating between two guardian churches with tall steeples, under a long bridge, and so through the town to the mill and dam.

The child's thought went backward with it, always starting at the foot of the garden. The stream here an Indian name, and might have had its source in the midst of campfires and wigwags, and birch bark canoes, and frightful warwhoops and tomahawks, perhaps a mile, possibly two miles away. Miles were vague measures, like time.

There were two lesser things in the child's life—the mill and the dam school. The first belonged to an old, old man, like those persons who lived before the flood; whose hat and hair and coat and eyebrows were always white, yes, and his boots, and whatever else he wore. There was a soft, rumbling kind of silence always within the mill, where the hoppers made little whirlpools of dusty grain, going down and down, and the child leaned over with a thrill tingling in his whole body, a knew that itself could be drawn down and down and down into the wide, floury bags below, choked and lost forever. The soft dust filled the air and softened the sunlight and whitened the cobwebs among the rafters and it was all something apart from the world and the garden.

The second thing was the dam school, where a very old lady—years older than the miller—kept ten prisoners on an upper floor of her own house from 9 till 12 and from 1 till 4 every day but Saturday. The child did not then know that liberty was only sweet when bought with a great price.

Every morning as the clock passed on the stroke of 9 the dame folded her hands and prayed, sitting upright like Bunyan while her captives knelt, each in its place. At the right hand of the image stood the best girl of the school, 9 years old, perfect in word and deed and called monitor, who walked around on tiptoe and rapped on the head with the ferrule any culprit who peeped out. It was a diabolic plot, not fully appreciated at the time by the prisoners, for who could hear the stealthy approach of calamity and blindly wait, not knowing which way to dodge? So heaven alone had the benefit of the morning prayer.

All day long, winter and summer, summer and winter, like eternity, the child thought, little hands knitted and sewed, with book always in lap. The daily stint was marked by the late in cap and spectacles, sitting in a high armchair, and no child left the room till its task was perfectly finished.

The spelling class of six stood with toes on a crack of the wide floor board nearest the teacher, where her long arm, like justice, could reach any offender, and where nothing could be hidden from her all seeing eye. The first child in the row named "baker," and spelled it; the second named "shady" and spelled it; the third named "lady" and spelled it; the fourth named "tidy" and spelled it. But if No. 2, twisting nervous fingers in her apron, named "lady" instead of "shady" her fingers were rapped for moving, and she was disgraced and sent to the foot. For order stood on a level with accuracy at this tribunal. There was no figure five on a half inch square of paper for No. 2 that day to board in her pasteboard matchbox, no drink from the tin dipper, however parched the little lips might be. For these precious figure fives had to be parted with, one for every drink of brackish water that stood in a wooden pail in the entry. Five fives were exchangeable at long periods for one ten, ten tens for a 2 inch rewa of merit. The child alone was not dazzled

at a bit of even the final reward gained at such loss and pain, but drank its fill daily and wondered at the others. Sometimes it wondered also if the warm, tiny taste of the water drawn from a well too near the sea had any connection with the reward.

The miller's daughter, Abigail, a thin, lily haired child, with pale blue eyes, knitted long stockings for her tall brother, who was a man. The child thought of him as Saul, he stood so much higher than his brethren. One day when the long stocking had grown by painful half inches nearly to the toe, the sharp eyes of Dame Fate discovered a dropped stitch in the beginning of the leg, and unravelled it all out from bottom to top. Tears for little Abigail, and no figure five!

The heart of the child was hot within its bosom as it saw fall one after one the pink and blue and yellow and red yarn marks like milestones all along the way—marks knitted in by the teacher's bony fingers and tied in her knots on the wrong side; marks never to be removed save by the mistress hand when the task was done. It seemed like a waste of life. But Abigail took up her weary "bouts" again, with the patience of despair.

Every other Saturday morning school kept, that satan might not have too much verge and opportunity, and the catechism was ground into the tough fibers of memory in place of other tasks. But the sewing and knitting kept on. At one of these every other the child looked out between the two lengths of window curtain and saw a shaggy dog bounding in and out of the water, and laughed softly to itself. But Dame Fate, whose eyes were everywhere beholding the evil, spied the crime, plucked the curtains closer together, set two sharp thumbs in the hollows of the small shoulders, shook the child dizzy, and turned its back to the school, where it learned as an extra task "The Lord is my shepherd," etc. It was the old fashioned way of teaching children to love the Bible.

The catechism question for the day was, "Wherein consists the sinfulness of that estate wherein man fell?" And the answer, "The sinfulness of that estate wherein man fell consists in the guilt of Adam's first sin—the want of original-righteousness and the corruption of his whole nature—which is commonly called original sin—together with all actual-transgressions which proceed from it."

But the child was far away. Even the whispering of the A B C book under the table for rustling about did not bring tears as usual, for its eyes were set on green pastures where little white lambs kicked up their free heels, and mother sheep took no notice, but nibbled and bawled all day long, as if there were no harm in it. The leading beside still waters made quite another picture. But might it not be done by some older, kind, playful mate with a string, to keep the child safe on shore between river and meeting mill stream, where chip vessels would float and dip and veer distractedly, go under and rise again? The paths of righteousness took thought. But might they not be those that led from porch to garden gate, where one never disobeyed or ran outside of bounds—never but once?

That was last year, when November winds were bleak, and the child, at Abigail's beckoning across the mill stream, strayed out and to the lower bridge in a vagrant way, looking for something, neither child knew what. So they stopped at the gentle lady's door and asked to see the squirrels in the whirling cage that smelled warm and foreign, and fed them with hickory nuts, and time went on. Then they took hold of hands and ran and ran, swinging down the hill, and the child fell in the sand at the bottom and knew it would never breathe again.

Then they strolled across the way to the queer house with sanded floor, where the child slipped and fell, and the miller's daughter, who had been there before, watched the unusual guest, before the sand and went on to the dark, low room where the queer lady, like her of Shallot, weaved all day long, and cared for nothing else. She wore a strange woolen gown, coarse of texture—for the child took a pinch of a stray fold that left bare a bony neck except for a snuffy kerchief twisted about it. The child saw a blue check apron, too, and great felt slippers on the trundle, and a few gray hairs screwed into a tight little knot, small as a filbert, beneath a black cap.

The two watched the shuttle and the web and heard the clang of the loom as long as it was new, and when they moved to go the queer lady opened her thin lips for the first time and said they might pick up quinces in her garden, for there was going to be a frost by night. So the two simple ones picked up cold quinces till the daylight was gone, and there was no more time for them than if they had been angels in the sun. But that night, when the wind shrieked, and the child lay with a swollen, throbbing throat, never knowing before what night would bring, she remembered the transgressor plied their weight on its hot head, and it cried out in awe of the unknown, like a certain pious little queen to be, "I will be good."

For had not the mother searched every nook and corner in house and garden and sent the miller's son to drag the pond, just as a shivering little figure in blue ginghams came loitering in sight, with a burned ginger cookie in the purple fist that did not grasp the sunbonnet, and tight little heartstrings that conscience was tugging at? But these last did not show.

The dam school in summer time held one only joy. It was the thought of hot July and August days, when the clouds piled up like woolly mountains and lightning streaked the sky. Then the fate of the armchair, impelled by something mysterious and invisible, stopped work, stepping down and gently shepherded her willow green to a room across the hallway with one green paper darkened window and a high feather bed.

Any child was allowed to share the bed of safety with the dame, whose dignity gave way before the god of thunder, but there was not even a tradition that in the dark past ages any child had so demeaned itself as to accept the privilege.

The least ones played softly behind the one high backed chair, while the elders crawled under the bed and whispered made up stories and came out lily and feathery when the storm was over without a touch of the ferrule even from the dame, who sat cowed in the middle of the bed, a deposed and scepterless queen.

And so all her small flock revelled in storm and thunder and never knew what fear was, except to despise its image when they saw it.—Alyn Yates Keith in New York Post.

Making a Change.
"Hov yez got any petroleum?" she inquired as she entered the grocery store early in the morning.
"Yes," replied the clerk.
"Are ye sure it's petroleum an nothin else?"
"Absolutely certain."
"Well, yez kin give me 10 cents' worth, an I want it in a hurry. The missus says Ol've got to shup usin kerosene to start the fire."—Washington Star.

Baboon Guides.
It seems probable that travelers and explorers who are usually accompanied with dogs, who hunt with them and guard their camp from danger, would find a more reliable companion in a baboon.

So far as speed is concerned, the dog, of course, has the advantage, but for keenness of scent, for the instinct of finding edible plants and hidden water and as a sentinel against every kind of danger, the baboon is unequalled.

Le Vaillant, an African traveler, gives an account of a tame baboon, which accompanied him on some of his journeys. "By his cries," he says, "he always warned us of the approach of an enemy before my dogs discovered it. The dogs were so accustomed to his voice that they used to go to sleep, and I was at first vexed with them for deserting their duties. When he once had given the alarm they would all stop to watch for his signal, and on the least motion of his eyes, or the shaking of his head, I have seen them all rush forward to the quarter where his looks were directed."—Pearson's Weekly.

His Novel Method.
A Sheriff Who Appointed His Deputy With a Double Barreled Shotgun.
That tale related of an Alabama girl who shot a young man a couple of times and then married him recalls the method employed by George Bardsley, one of the early day sheriffs of Ellis county, in appointing his deputies. One night he was called to Chris Riley's saloon, where "Frank," a newly arrived desperado from Hays City, was "shooting out" the place—a performance which consisted in the promiscuous firing of his "gun" at the barkeeper, bystanders, lamps, bottles and pictures. Sheriff Bardsley grabbed the first weapon handy in his own saloon, which happened to be a double barreled shotgun, and proceeded to Riley's on the run. Dashing in he ordered Frank to throw up his hands, and the response was a bullet from Frank's 44. Letting go both barrels of his shotgun, Bardsley brought the desperado to the floor, so full of shot holes that he couldn't hold either air or water.

Frank was not killed, however, and in course of time recovered, under the kind treatment he received in the county jail. Presently it was observed that the Texas man was walking around town without a guard, and a little later the people were astonished to find him serving legal papers and making arrests. Bardsley was approached by a newspaper man at this time, when the following colloquy took place:

"Is 'Texas Frank' your deputy?" queried the reporter.

"Yep!" was the sententious response of Bardsley.

"How does that come?" was the next inquiry.

"Well, you see," said Bardsley, "most sheriffs appoint their deputies, but I like to shoot mine."—Kansas City Journal.

AMANDA.

Where sun and flower are beaming
Amanda's charms appear
Her beauty's rays are streaming
Round this little sphere.
The breeze when gently blowing,
And wafts its tuneful strings,
The rose that scents the grove,
The vine when brightly glowing,
All tell of her love.

I hear her song's sweet numbers
When zephyr's breezy wings
Sweep o'er the gold harp's slumbers
And wake its tuneful strings.
All, all the charms of nature
Amanda's beauty bear
And show in every feature
Her godhead imaged there.

The spirits of the dying
Must quit this clay's control,
But they to rest are flying
To regions of soul.
The floods, now onward striding,
Are foaming, fierce and free,
Yet soon their waves, subsiding,
Will slumber in the sea.

But I must vainly languish
For joys I never can know
And wear a careless anguish
In loneliness and woe.
For goddess, I shall never
Behold thy beauty shine
Like stars above, but never
Can hope to call thee mine!

—Eric Johan Stagnellus.

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Men, Women and Hats.
A German professor has been studying that article of masculine apparel which the irreverent call a "stovepipe" and has found in it proof of man's superiority to woman. Time was, he says, when men, like women now, adorned their hats with ribbons and feathers more or less beautiful and wore garments of the brightest colors they could find. This was all "plumage d'amour;" it indicated no intellectual superiority and no moral worth. It merely represented the superiority of the peacock over the peahen. Now men have molted. Their headgear has become the unadorned "stovepipe;" their hat the unpressive frock coat. It is woman, the professor points out, who wears the "plumage d'amour" today, in her hat and elsewhere.

Nature, he explains, means something by every evolution or revolution she permits. What she means by this one is that fine feathers are best suited to the feather brain. The plumage of a woman is symbolic of her fall, the plain "stovepipe" of man, of his rise in intellectuality. Man's moral worth, in short, has become such that he can lose plumage to the inferior animals. If this isn't "just like a man for all the world," nothing ever was.—New York Times.

All Wrong.
One of the boys brought home his arithmetic lesson, and his mother, after watching his struggles for a time in silence, offered to help him.

"Oh, no," said he, with a look of scorn. "You can't do it to save you." As the mother was a college graduate she naturally felt somewhat nettled at this and insisted upon her ability to solve the problem. She did so to her own satisfaction, but not to the boy's. He declared that she did not do it right, though he could not tell what was wrong.

"Well, leave it to papa," said she finally. The father, too, was a college graduate and had taken high honors in mathematics. The father said that the mother's method was the right one and, indeed, the only one. Unconvinced, the boy went off to school the next morning. At noon he came home triumphant.

"There, I told you so!" he shouted as he entered the house. "You did it wrong."

"What was the matter?" both parents asked.

"Well, you left out two 'sines' and a 'hence,'" was the convincing reply.—Brooklyn Eagle.

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MRS. CURTIS, NEW YORK.

Tells Her Experience With Ovaritis.

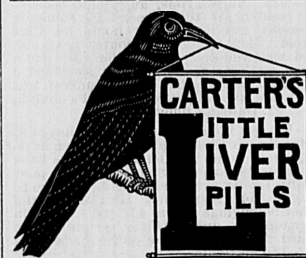
A dull, throbbing pain, accompanied by a sense of tenderness and heat low down in the side, with an occasional shooting pain, indicates inflammation.

On examination it will be found that the region of pain shows some swelling. This is the first stage of ovaritis, inflammation of the ovary. If the roof of your house leaks, my sister, you have it fixed at once; why not pay the same respect to your own body?

Do you live miles away from a doctor? Then that is all the more reason why you should attend to yourself at once, or you will soon be on the flat of your back.

You need not, you ought not, to let your self go, when one of your own sex holds out the helping hand to you, and will advise you without money and without price. Write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., and tell her all your symptoms. Her experience in treating female ills is greater than any other living person. Following is proof of what we say:

"For nine years I suffered with female weakness in its worst form. I was in bed nearly a year with congestion of the ovaries. I also suffered with falling of the womb, was very weak, tired all the time, had such headaches as to make me almost wild. Was also troubled with leucorrhoea, and was bloated so badly that some thought I had dropsy. I have taken several bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and several of her Blood Purifier, and am completely cured. It is a wonder to all that I got well. I shall always owe Mrs. Pinkham a debt of gratitude for her kindness. I would advise all who suffer to take her medicine."—Mrs. ANNIE CURTIS, Ticonderoga, N. Y.



CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.
They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

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CARRIAGE TRIMMING
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BLANKETS, ROBES, WHIPS, ETC.
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DEALER IN

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TEACHER OF
Piano Forte and Harmony.
(Pupil of Carl Baermann.)
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Violin Instruction
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(Pupil of C. M. Loettler.)
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Pianoforte and Harmony.
Hoffman House, Boston.
Newton Centre on Tuesdays and Fridays.

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TEACHER OF
Pianoforte, Organ, Harmony, Counterpoint,
and Composition.
HOTEL HUNNEWELL, NEWTON, MASS.

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Coffins, Caskets, Robes,
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ELMWOOD STREET, NEWTON.

S. L. PRATT,
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First-class appointments and competent assistants. To accommodate the people of Upper Falls and vicinity, orders may be left at the office of Fanning Printing Co., which will immediately be forwarded to me by telephone. Also shall continue in the Hack, Livery, and Boarding Stable business at my old stand, corner of Beacon and Station streets.

CENTRAL DRY GOODS COMPANY,
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Babies' Bonnets, Laces, Dress Goods,
Ribbons, Trimmings, Small Wares, Dress Goods,
Silks and Linings.
Up to date Goods arriving daily. Prices always the lowest.

The Central Dry Goods Co.
FIVE COMPLETE STORES. 107 TO 115 MOODY ST., WALTHAM.

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BEST IN THE WORLD. Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting three boxes of any other brand. Not affected by heat. GET THE GENUINE. FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY.

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Agents for New England,
369 Atlantic Avenue, Boston, Mass.

Shirts Made to Order.
A Perfect Fit Guaranteed. Best Material. First-class Work.

Superior Shirts, \$1.50. Best Dress Shirts, \$2.00.
All my White Shirts are now made with DOUBLE FRONTS.
They are recommended for greater strength, warmth, weight, and more successfully withstanding the modern laundry process.

Repairing is done neatly and promptly.
New Buttons, 50c.; Neckbands, 15c.; Wristbands, 15c.; Collars, 30c.; Cuffs, 25c.; Centre Plaids, 25c.
Badly fitting shirts made to fit well.

E. B. Blackwell,
43 Thornton St., Newton, Mass.

Subscribe for the Graphic

Legal Notices

Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed of real estate given by Daniel McDougall to Joseph M. Bates and Arthur B. Carpenter, Trustees of the Attleborough Savings and Loan Association, dated December, A. D. 1886, and recorded in Middlesex, So. Dist. Deeds, Book 242, page 294, and for breach of the condition of said mortgage, will be sold at public auction on Saturday, the seventeenth day of July, A. D. 1897, at the office of the Attleborough Savings and Loan Association, No. 27 Park Street, Attleboro, Mass., all and singular the premises described in said mortgage deed, namely, a certain parcel of land situate in that part of Newton in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts called West Newton and bounded as follows: Southerly by Cherry Street 50 feet; Northerly by land of Michael Kennedy 125 feet; Northwesterly by other land of the grantor 50 feet; Southwesterly by land of J. Upham Smith 125 feet; being the same premises conveyed by J. Upham Smith to Daniel McDougall by deed dated July 1, 1895, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2379, folio 294; and a portion of those conveyed by said Smith to said McDougall in a deed of same date and recorded with said Deeds, Book 2379, folio 292.

The said mortgage provides that in case of default in the performance of the condition thereof the grantee may sell the premises by public auction in Attleboro, Mass., first publishing a notice of the time and place of sale once each week for three successive weeks in some one newspaper published in said Attleboro; and in accordance with such provision and with the Public Statutes of Massachusetts this notice is published both in said Attleboro and in said Newton. The premises will be sold subject to any and all unpaid taxes and assessments. Terms one hundred dollars cash at time of sale.

JOSEPH M. BATES,
ARTHUR B. CARPENTER,
Trustees of the Attleborough Savings and Loan Association, Mortgages.

By ELLIOTT J. HYDE, Auctioneer, 31 Milk St., Boston.

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by William W. Hood to Mary A. Bridge, Trustee under the will of Nathan Blanchard, dated November 23, 1883, and recorded in the Middlesex South District Registry of Deeds, Book 2238, page 194, will be sold at public auction, on the premises hereinafter described, on Saturday, the twenty-fourth day of July, 1897, at three o'clock, in the afternoon, for breach of the condition of said mortgage, and to foreclose the same, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely:—

A certain lot of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in that part of Newton in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts called Auburndale, and bounded as follows: (four) on a "Plan of land at Auburndale belonging to E. D. Winslow," dated January 1, 1875, and recorded in said Registry, Book of Plans No. 22, Plan No. 1, containing about 21,501 square feet, and bounded and described as follows, viz:—

Northerly by Malvern Street, so called, ninety 1-2 feet; easterly by lot numbered 5 on said plan, two hundred twenty-eight 1-2 feet; southerly by land now or late of Hall, ninety-two 1-2 feet; and westerly by lot numbered 3 on said plan, two hundred sixteen feet; with rights in common with others for all the usual and proper purposes, as laid down on said plan.

\$200 required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at the time and place of sale.

STEPHEN THOMPSON,
Trustee under the will of Nathan Blanchard, succeeding Mary A. Bridge, deceased trustee, holder of said mortgage.

By ELLIOTT J. HYDE, Auctioneer, 31 Milk St., Boston.

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Frank A. Carnes to Mary A. Bridge, Executrix of the will of Nathan Blanchard, dated November 1, 1892, and recorded in the Middlesex South District Registry of Deeds, Book 2155, page 414, will be sold at public auction, on the premises hereinafter described, on Saturday, the twenty-fourth day of July, 1897, at three o'clock, in the afternoon, for breach of the condition of said mortgage, and to foreclose the same, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely:—

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Northerly by Malvern Street, so called, there measuring ninety-five 1-2 feet; easterly by the lot numbered 4 on said plan, there measuring two hundred seventeen feet; sou

WALTER THORPE, Newton Centre.

Agent for the GRAPHIC, and receives subscriptions and makes collections for it. He also makes terms for advertising, hand-bills and all other kinds of printing. Also, Real Estate to sell and to rent, and insurance against fire in the English and American companies.

NEWTON CENTRE.

—Ivers & Pond pianos, Farley, Newton.
—Mr. H. W. Tyler and family have gone to Cottage City.

—Mrs. H. W. Mason is a guest at the Surfside, Pigeon Cove.

—Officer Mariner reported for duty this week after a week's illness.

—Mr. George Walker is in New Hampton, N. H., for the summer.

—Rev. A. E. Lawrence of Beacon street has gone to Seal Harbor, Me.

—Mr. and Mrs. Wallace M. Turner have gone to Worcester for a visit.

—Mr. F. A. Foster and family of Beacon street have gone to Arlington.

—Mrs. Hodges and son of, Ashton Park are enjoying a European tour.

—Mrs. W. C. Bray of Institution avenue is visiting in Franconia, N. H.

—Mr. H. Bartling and family of Parker street have left for New Jersey.

—Mr. George L. Goodwin is at Spring Hill, Sandwich, for the summer.

—Mrs. Geo. S. Rice was registered at the Surfside, Pigeon Cove, last week.

—Mr. and Mrs. Norris of Ridge avenue left Tuesday for a two week's visit at Nova Scotia.

—Officer George Redmond of Chestnut Hill is enjoying his annual vacation of two weeks.

—Mr. and Mrs. Fred T. Moore were registered at the Orient Inn, Swampscott, last week.

—Miss Sarah E. Little and Miss S. P. Little are among the recent arrivals at Rye Beach, N. H.

—Mr. I. R. Stevens and family of Crystal street leave this week for Buzzard's Bay where they will spend the summer.

—Mr. Stephen Green and family of Centre street are at Buttonwood Beach, R. I., where they will spend the summer months.

—Louis H. Isenbeck of Estbourne road reported at police headquarters Monday afternoon that his house had been entered by forcing a rear window. Nothing of value was stolen.

—There are letters in the postoffice for Mrs. Kate Davis, Mrs. E. J. Esten, Leila Miller, Mary O. Froseska, Fannie Renval, Mrs. Lizzie Stevens, Helen M. Stevens, Chas. Ashland and C. E. Johnson.

—Everyone is asking what has become of the scheme for the elegant apartment house on the corner of Sumner and Beacon streets. The foundation was finished long ago, but work seemed to have ended there.

—During Rev. Mr. Freeman's absence the services at the Methodist church last Sunday will be in charge of Rev. Edg. Davidson of Auburndale. On the 15th of July Rev. Dr. Clark of Cambridge will officiate.

—Among those from this place who will attend the convention of the Epworth League at Toronto, Canada, next week are Rev. Luther Freeman, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. F. Richardson, Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Chandler, and Miss Julia Foster.

—It is expected that within another week the system of free delivery of mails by carriers will be in operation throughout the city. This week the three carriers to be stationed here have been learning their routes under Postmaster Ellis's direction.

—Isaac S. Rowe, the young son of Capt. Rowe of Ripley street, met with a painful injury while playing with a revolver on Monday. A discharge of the weapon struck the side of his face, badly burning it. The young man has since been under the doctor's care.

—Miss Margaret B. Slade and her sister, Miss Henrietta E. Slade, of Chestnut Hill, sailed Saturday on La Touraine for Paris where they will join their brother, Mr. Conrad Slade, who is working with Macmonnies, the sculptor. They will be absent about two months.

—Mr. Herbert Dumarey of Chestnut Hill is leaving in a few days for Canada, where he and Mr. L. R. Howe and Mr. Theodore Hoyt have leased the Jordan L. Motte salmon fishing privilege, which is situated near the famous Restigouche Club. They will be absent several weeks.

—At 2:45, Monday morning, an alarm was rung in from box 9 for a brick blaze in an abandoned house on the David Hall estate on Nahant road, near the Dedham line, in the Oak Hill district. The fire was three miles from here, and when the first piece of apparatus arrived the building was in ashes. The damage amounted to \$350. Cause, incendiary.

—On Monday morning the ladies of the Methodist church gave a Fourth of July breakfast in the church vestry. The church was handsomely decorated with flags and flowers, and between the hours of 6:30 and 9 a. m., a large number enjoyed the excellent breakfast provided. Mrs. Brown conducted a lemonade and lunch counter on the lawn, which was also liberally patronized. The affair, which was in every way a success, netted a substantial sum, which will go toward the church building fund.

—Newton Centre was the centre of attraction for the people of the surrounding villages of the city Monday. The celebration was arranged jointly by the Newton Centre Improvement Association and the Newton Centre Women's Club. At 11 a. m. patriotic exercises were held in Barry's hall. Alderman Henry Bailey presided and the exercises opened with prayer by Rev. Luther Freeman. Brief addresses were made by Mayor Henry E. Cobb, Col. E. H. Haskell, Rev. Edward H. Sullivan and Rev. Dennis J. Wholey. The program also included recitations and singing by a children's chorus. In the afternoon a band concert on the common furnished entertainment, and the observance of the day closed with a display of fireworks from a raft moored in Crystal lake.

—The will of Mrs. Hannah J. Stearns was presented for probate in Middlesex county probate court at East Cambridge Tuesday. To the Newton Theological Institution is left \$2000, unless it shall have been paid during the lifetime of the testatrix, for the establishment of a fund to be known as the O. S. Stearns old testament collection. The income of the fund is to be used for the purchase of books, maps and other material bearing upon the Semitic languages and upon the old testament interpretations, in accordance with the terms of the written proposition of testatrix made to and accepted by the corporation under date of Feb. 10, 1884. The children of the testatrix, William O. Stearns, Annie B. Kendall and Chas. K. Stearns, are named as trustees and executors. The will is dated Nov. 23, 1886.

—The Newton Centre Athletic Club held its annual outdoor games, Monday afternoon, on the playground. The events were uniformly well contested, and the records were very fair, considering the condition of the track and grounds. The summary: Two-mile bicycle race—Won by William Abbott, Carl Knapp second. Time 6m 14s; 100-yard dash—Won by S. P. Barton, A. Bartholemew second. J. Powers third. Time 11s; Running high jump—Won by C. White, P. Barton second. Height 4 ft 11 1/2 in; Pole vault—Won by John Powers, S. Barton second. Height 7 ft 2 1/2 yard run—Won by J. Powers, A. Bartholemew second. Time 24 3/4 s; Running hop, step and jump—Won by C.

White, H. Barnes second. Distance 38 ft 9 in; 50-yard run—Won by C. White, A. Bartholemew second. Time 39 3/4 s.

—Mr. F. A. Foster has leased his house on Gray Cliff road to Mr. John Chapman.

—Mr. Forrest and family, recently of Boston, have taken a house at the corner of Knowles and Ripley streets.

—Mrs. George A. Pierce has leased her house for the summer to a Boston gentleman and has gone to Derby Line, Vt.

—This is the weather for Gas Stoves. The Gas Co. is selling a \$10 stove suitable for a family of seven persons. Satisfaction guaranteed.

—Mr. H. R. Hatch and family have given up their house at the corner of Homer and Bowers street and are at Fairfield, Me., for the summer.

—A petition is being circulated at Oak Hill to have the free delivery of letters, etc., extended to all residents south of Boylston street.

—The subject next Sunday evening at 7:30 at the Baptist church by the Rev. Mr. Mullins will be, "Our Mistakes as a Factor in our Education."

—Mr. Dexter, one of our expressmen, was overcome by the heat while driving into Boston on Thursday and taken to the Hospital in Boston.

—Some time yesterday a new house on Commonwealth avenue, owned by Charles Barnes, was entered by forcing a rear window, and a quantity of carpenter's tools, valued at \$30, stolen.

—A bicycle club was organized Wednesday evening in Bray's Hall. Robert Blair, president, Willis Bond, vice pres., S. B. Smith, sec. and treas. Twenty-five members have already joined. Another meeting next Monday evening at the same hall.

—Miss Florence Wood and Mr. Wulf Fries were the soloists at a recital given at New Bedford last week. The New Bedford Standard says: "Mr. Fries is too well known here to require any laudatory words. Miss Wood is a most enjoyable singer, who renders her contributions a delight alike to the critic and the layman."

—Rev. Luther Freeman and family of Pelham street left Wednesday evening for Friendship, Me., where Mrs. Freeman and children will spend the summer months. Rev. Mr. Freeman will return next week when he will leave Boston with the members of the Epworth League for the convention of that organization at Toronto, Canada.

—Walter Augustus Leecompte of Harvard '93, graduated from the Harvard Medical School last week. We are glad to know that one of our Newton Centre young men and a graduate from our schools, was among the successful candidates for the degree of M. D. with cum laude. After 2 year in hospital work in Boston, Dr. Leecompte intends spending a year in Germany.

—Mr. David B. Harding died Sunday afternoon at his home on Beacon street. Mr. Harding was a well known business man at 115 High street, Boston, a son-in-law of Mr. Daniel T. Kidder and his place. The funeral took place Wednesday afternoon, Rev. Mr. Noyes of the Congregational church officiating. Burial at the Cambridge cemetery. The contributions of flowers were very beautiful and numerous.

—Last autumn eight little girls of this place formed a club known as the Sunbeam Society. During the winter months they met once a week and fashioned dainty little articles of fancy work.

The funeral took place Wednesday afternoon, Rev. Mr. Noyes of the Congregational church officiating. Burial at the Cambridge cemetery. The contributions of flowers were very beautiful and numerous.

—The Board of Health statistics for June show a total of 31 deaths, making the very low rate of 13.04. There was no prevalent fatal disease. Fourteen cases of diphtheria were reported, all in Wards 1, 2 and 3; five cases of scarlet fever in Wards 1, 2 and 3; one case of typhoid fever; 12 cases of measles, 22 in Ward 2, and the others in Wards 1, 3, 4, and 5.

—Candy Coughs, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

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THE CLOTH.

Thou hast heard of all absurdities,
Thou hast seen of nature's law,
No wonder that in thee old Cuvier saw
Grain signs of humor in an otherwise
Not overwitted god, with ears and eyes
Inverted, and each serviceable paw
Transformed into a wretched hanging claw,
Thou hast turned topsy turvy earth and skies.

O "paragon of animals," why leer
At one who gazes with inverted eye?
The "change of attitude" thou findest here
Is my attempt to follow thine, and try
What benefit arises in this sphere
By twisting all one's being toward the sky.
—From the "Poems" of G. J. Romanes.

AT THE HUNT BALL.

"I declare, you're the most punctual girl alive, Maggie, and how sweet you look!"

Lady Carew surveyed her cousin's figure approvingly as Mrs. Fawcett's maid put the last touches to her toilet.

"Do you really like me?" And Maggie Fawcett turned slowly round that no item of her dainty ball gown might be lost.

"My dear, you'll be the success of the evening, and, oh, what an exquisite bangle that is!" And with an exclamation of delight Lady Carew caught her cousin's wrist, on which glittered a magnificent bracelet set with diamonds and emeralds.

"Surely that's new, isn't it? It wasn't a wedding present, was it?"

Mrs. Fawcett flushed nervously. "No. You haven't seen it before. I only had it yesterday."

"You lucky creature, to get promiscuous presents like that! Who gave it you?"

The flush on Maggie's cheek deepened. "Eric, of course," she replied, with a laugh. "He spoils me dreadfully, you know."

Lady Carew's lips quivered into an indefinite expression.

"My dear," she answered, smiling, "be warned of a husband's unprovoked presents."

"What do you mean?" asked Maggie quickly.

"Only that their source is more often a guilty conscience than an overflowing affection."

"Laura, why will you say such things? Come, the carriage is ready."

"So am I. But isn't Eric coming?"

"Not with us. He was lunching with the Delawares and sent over for his things. He will go with them, and he goes back there to sleep."

The two women took their places in the snug brougham. It was a fairly long drive to Treloar Hall, where the Darshire hunt ball was to take place, but there was absolute silence in the carriage, partly because, as cousins and intimate friends, there was no necessity for conversation between its occupants, and also because Maggie Fawcett knew of old that Lady Carew hated to tire herself out with talking before the serious business of the flirting and waltzing began.

Maggie Fawcett's appearance at the hunt ball was something of an event. She was the bride of the occasion. Early in the spring she had married Eric Fawcett, and this was the first winter she had spent on his estate in Darshire.

Now and again Lady Carew glanced at her cousin. Maggie leaned back in her corner, the white fur of her wrap nestling round her throat, and her small head resting against the cushions of the carriage. It struck her companion that the young wife's face was a little pale, and that it wore a look of suppressed excitement, mingled with something which seemed almost like anxiety. "What can be the matter with the girl?" murmured Lady Carew to herself. "She is evidently disturbed about something. How she plays with that bracelet. I wonder—but, no! Maggie is the best little soul alive, and besides there isn't an eligible man within a dozen miles. Still, I never should have expected Eric Fawcett to have turned out a model husband." And she laughed softly to herself.

Laura Carew was a good six years older than her cousin, and she remembered very distinctly that at the same ball last year, before Maggie had flashed upon his dramatic Eric, she had met and been very much voted slave, and naturally she smiled at the recollection—a little pityingly perhaps, for Lady Carew could not quite understand an admirer deserting her for Maggie, and though she was fond of her cousin she was rather sorry for Eric. Women generally are sorry for the men who marry some one else.

But in spite of Lady Carew's moderate estimate of Maggie's powers of attraction her card was full before she had been in the room ten minutes—as full, that is, as she would allow it to be, for she valiantly resisted all efforts to fill up two spaces which she insisted on preserving.

She was standing by her husband in the midst of a group of people. She put her arm round his waist, and he put his arm round hers.

"Eric," she whispered, "I've kept you two waltzes."

"Two!" and he laughed as he looked down at her. "Why, little woman, we can't dance together twice. It would be ridiculous! Here, I'll take this one. I don't suppose you'll have any difficulty in filling in the other. You're looking very pretty to-night. I must go, dear. This is my dance with Laura."

Maggie Fawcett bit her lips. She wouldn't have minded people seeing that she was in love with her husband and that she thought him the handsomest man in the room. But men were different—very different—and her heart swelled as a rush of memories came upon her. She remembered her partner's not very elaborate zerkos mechanically. It was doubtless bad form, but her eyes sought her husband's figure. He was waltzing with Laura. It seemed to her that he was always waltzing with Laura. But then, perhaps Eric might be thinking the same thing of her, for she had certainly danced a great many times with this Mr. Dobson—Dobson—she was not at all sure of his name, and she really did not care at all who was her partner. The Darshire hunt ball was not amusing, she thought, and it was a little embarrassing that so many people noticed and admired her bangle. She touched it doubtfully, twisting it on her arm so that the diamonds flashed in her eyes. It was very pretty, but—

"Maggie seems to be putting in a very good time to-night," observed Lady Carew as she strolled into the conservatory with Eric Fawcett. "She appears to be enjoying herself tremendously."

"Not half as much as I am," replied Eric, with a laugh. "It is quite like old times, isn't it?" he added, drawing a low seat forward for his companion.

"Oh, my dear Eric, don't try to be sentimental! But really I begin to think my warning to Maggie was not uncalled for!"

"Eh, what warning?"

"Well, it rather seems to me that the old Adam is returning, my friend; that domestic joys are palling, and forbidden fruit is becoming terribly attractive."

"Is that a challenge?"

"Not at all. Besides Maggie is my cousin."

in and my friend, and I think it's right to warn her."

"Are you in fun or in earnest? What do you mean by warning her?"

Lady Carew broke into a laugh.

"Only that I told her to beware of a husband's presents; that a magnificent diamond and emerald bracelet often meant more than met the eye when it was bestowed as a *propos de bottes*."

"Really, I haven't the smallest idea of what you mean!"

"Mean? Why, the lovely bangle you gave her yesterday!"

"Certainly. She is wearing it to-night."

"You must be dreaming."

Lady Carew looked into her companion's face with frank astonishment.

"I am very sorry," she said quietly. "I am afraid I have been indiscreet. But how was I to guess? Oh, what are you going to do?"

For at that moment Mrs. Fawcett entered the conservatory on the arm of her partner, and Eric immediately rose to his feet. Laura caught his arm.

"Eric, don't be ridiculous. It is some absurd mistake! I'll take that man away. Speak to Maggie, but for heaven's sake don't look like that!"

But, in spite of Lady Carew's efforts, it was not so easy to "take that man away," and while the futile, frivolous conversation rippled on, Eric stood by, bewildered and stunned. Maggie, the soul of truth and simplicity, told a lie. There was not the faintest doubt that Laura had spoken the truth, and spoken it without artifice or pence. The stones of the mysterious bracelet glittered maliciously before his eyes, and yet, had not his attention been drawn to it, most probably he would not have noticed it. The details of any woman's dress were always more obvious to Eric than those of his wife's, and Maggie might have presumed on that.

But Maggie! He was very much in love with her when he married her, but he was unconsciously conscious that he had paid very little attention to her of late. But then, Maggie—who would have dreamed—

At last the music struck up and Lady Carew led off her intruder, having succeeded in persuading him that his calculations were out and that it was precisely this dance she had given him.

Maggie rose too, but her husband laid his hand on her arm.

"No. Stay here. I want to speak to you."

"But—"

"I can help engagements or anything else. I must speak to you now."

"What is it?" asked Maggie, looking up at him. "Why, Eric, what is the matter?"

"I wish to know who gave you this bangle."

The color flew over Maggie's throat and face, and her lips trembled.

"I—I can't tell you."

"So I suppose, or you wouldn't have lied to your aunt about it."

"Eric!"

There was something so pathetic about the girl's expression as his name burst from her lips—she looked so childish, so helpless, and so miserable—that the anger in Eric's heart died suddenly. A whole world of thoughts surged up in his mind. Why had he left this child so lonely? The fault was his. "Maggie, dear," he said gently, "I know I've not been as I ought to the best little wife in the world. I've set you a bad example, and you are so young you don't understand things. You don't know what men are. You've been a little foolish perhaps. But that's all. I'm sure—do you hear, dear—I'm quite sure of that. But you must tell me the story of that bangle."

"Oh, Eric, I'm ashamed!" and she turned her face away.

"Tell me, dear."

There was a moment's pause.

THE NEWTON GRAPHIC.

VOL. XXV.—NO. 42.

NEWTON, MASS., FRIDAY, JULY 16, 1897.

TERMS, \$2.00 A YEAR

First National Bank OF WEST NEWTON.

CAPITAL, \$100,000

OFFICERS:
JAMES H. NICKERSON, President.
AUSTIN R. MITCHELL, Vice-President.
EDWARD P. HATCH, Cashier.

Ample facilities for the safe keeping of silver and other valuables for the summer vacation season, at a nominal price.

BOSTON VARIETY STORE.

Toys, Dolls, Games, Books,
Stationery, Fancy Bric-a-Brac,
Hammocks, Kitchen Furnishings,
Fireworks, etc., etc.,
AT BOSTON'S LOWEST PRICES.
Agency for Drexler's Dye House. Patrons of
electric cars are invited to use this store as a
waiting room.
New Taylor Block, 285 Washington St.,
NEWTON.

SUMMER SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.

A SUMMER TERM OF
WINDSOR HALL SCHOOL
begins July 6 with the following objects:
1. To provide special instruction by ex-
perienced teachers for girls who intend to pass
college examinations in September.
2. To provide a pleasant home in the country
with a moderate amount of study for girls
whose parents will spend the summer
away from home.
The Fall Term of Windsor Hall School begins
Sept. 22, 1897.
DR. CHARLES H. CLARK, Waban, Mass.

W. B. JONES

BICYCLE REPAIRING
Of every description. Bicycles
called for and delivered.
Rear 326 Centre Street, Newton.

THE FAVORITE HOUSE

Formerly known as the Dennison Place, and on
Walnut St., Newtonville; half minute from B.
& A. Station. First-class board and rooms
from \$7 to \$12 per week. Table board \$4.50
per week.
D. E. DECAMPT,
Proprietor.

HAIR CUTTING and SHAVING

In the Most Approved Styles.
Children's Work a Specialty.
Elliot Block, 66 Elmwood Street, Newton.

During July and August

DR. BOTHFELD'S

Office Hours will be until 9 A. M., 2 to 4 and
7 to 8 P. M.
455 Centre Street. Telephone, 24-2.

UNTIL JULY 31st,

in the absence of his family, messages for
Dr. Reid will receive prompt attention if
sent to Hubbard's Drug Store, Tel. 255-3.
Will be at residence at night as usual.

EMPLOYMENT OFFICE

Miss N. L. DOHERTY,
370 Washington St., opposite Thornton
Newton, Mass.

C. W. BUNTING,

Fish Market.
FISH, OYSTERS, FRUIT AND VEGETABLES.
Telephone Connection.

12 Centre Place, Newton.

SAM LEE,

295 Washington St., Newton.
Importer of Chinese and Japanese goods, China
Silk, Teas, etc.
Tea checks to amount of \$1, redeemable for 15
cents' worth of Crocker or China Goods.
LAUNDRY. Bundles called for and deliv-
ered.

JOHN IRVING,

FLORIST.

Cut Flowers, House Plants, Funeral Designs;
Flowers for Weddings and Parties.
Pearl St. - - - - - Newton.

Wedding Decorations,

(ARTISTIC DESIGNS)

Cut Flowers and Plants.

E. T. MOREY,
WASHINGTON AND TREMONT STREETS, NEAR
NEWTON LINE.

NOTICE.

Parties having Second-Hand Furniture, Car-
pets, Stoves, etc., to sell will find it to their ad-
vantage to drop us a postal card and we will
call.

GILSON AUCTION ROOMS,
567 Main St., Waltham, Mass.

NEWTON.

—Pianos, Farley, 433 Washington street.
—That Grape Juice Phosphate, Hahn's,
done by E. E. Snyder.
—Mrs. M. L. Irons has gone to Yar-
mouth, N. S.
—Miss Bertha M. Bentley is at Ashland,
N. H., for July.

—Mrs. R. T. Robinson has been visiting
in Poland Springs, Me.
—Mrs. John Stetson of Park street is at
Hancock Point, Me., for the summer.

—Mrs. John D. Barrows and daughter
are at their summer home in Vermont.

—Watch, Clock and Jewelry Repairing,
Mason's, 330 Centre street, Eliot block. If
—Mr. T. Walter Mepharm of Thornton
street left Thursday for Toronto, Canada.

—Mr. William Johnson of Thornton
street is spending the summer in Medfield.

—Mr. G. N. Crosby and family of
Eldredge street left this week for Nan-
tucket.

—House Officer W. C. Bosworth of Sta-
tion 1 is enjoying his annual two-weeks'
vacation.

—Fine French and hall clock repairing
in all its branches at W. A. Hodgdon's,
French building.

—Mr. and Mrs. James Morse (nee Hud-
son) have returned from their visit at Nar-
ragansett Pier, R. I.

—Mr. Frank H. Burt and sons, and Miss
Grace Burt are at Mayo Cottage, Provincet-
own, for a few weeks.

—Mrs. C. R. Young and Master Harry
Young of Washington street are visiting in
Milton for a few weeks.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Blodgett and Mr.
Ernest Blodgett leave tomorrow for the
Breakwater, Woods Hole.

—Mr. Geo. C. Dunne and family leave to-
morrow for Nantucket, where they will
stop at the Nesbitt House.

—Mrs. Samuel Farquhar and Miss Beatri-
ce Farquhar of Sargent street are at
Bethlehem, N. H., for the season.

—The Water Department has extended
its main on Hyde avenue to accommodate
the new house of Mr. Walter H. Barker.

—Miss Bowman of the Hunnewell and
Mrs. Peake and Miss Peake of New York
left for the Breakwater, Wood's Hole, on
Monday.

—Mrs. E. J. Locke, the Misses Stone
and Mr. H. A. Stone of Maple avenue left
Saturday for a several weeks tour through
Nova Scotia.

—Miss Daisy Whittemore is expected
home this week from Europe. Upon her
return she will spend the summer at Rocky
Nook, Hingham.

—Miss Celia Mepharm of Toronto, Canada,
who has been a guest of Mr. and Mrs.
T. E. Mepharm of Thornton street left for
her home yesterday.

—Dr. Keith will be at the office of Dr.
McIntosh, daily, from 8.30 to 9.30 a. m.,
yesterday the latter's absence. At other times
telephone 75, Newton Highlands.

—Several members of the Naval Brigade
throughout the city are with the Brigade
this week enjoying a week of active duty
on the U. S. S. Minnesota at Boston.

—A large apple tree on Centre place was
blown down in Wednesday's gale, and trees
in all parts of the city were strewn with
leaves and branches, torn from the trees by
the high wind.

—The Newton Golf Club played at
Lowell, Wednesday, and were defeated in
an 18-hole match by a score of 12 up to 7 up.
The visitors were guests of the Vesper
Country Club, the occasion being ladies' day.

—The new duck service suits to be worn
by Co. C during its encampment at South
Framingham next week, arrived at the
Armory last week, and were worn with
great effect at the out-door drill Monday
evening.

—Mr. Edwin A. Lowe, formerly clerk at
the postoffice, has been promoted to the
position of chief clerk at the central post-
office. Mr. William Dawson of Newton
Upper Falls has taken his position at the
Newton office.

—Mr. and Mrs. Samuel P. May and Miss
Jeannie May are spending the season at the
Seaside Inn, Seal Harbor, Mt. Desert, Me.,
where the thermometer on the Fourth
ranged from 55 degrees to 60 degrees, mak-
ing a big blaze in the open fire place very
attractive.

—Rev. George E. Merrill, D. D., has been
giving brief talks on Sunday evenings in
Immanuel Baptist church upon things seen
in Palestine. These talks are of a wholly
informal character and have been well re-
ceived in the papers. The desire of
some, the announcement of the topic for the
next two Sunday evenings is given, and a
cordial invitation extended to any who may
be interested to attend. The topic for next
Sunday is "The Waters of Palestine," and
that for the last Sunday in July is "Flowers
and Fruits of the Land." The hour is half
past seven.

—Early Sunday morning the store of the
Eliot Clothing Company in Stevens Block
was entered, and a quantity of clothing
valued at \$29 stolen. Entrance was effected
by removing a panel from the back door
on Pearl court. The thieves were evi-
dently afraid of a bit of light, as the door
was later found on the ground near the
rear door. The goods in the store had
been well overhauled, as the place appeared
to have been thoroughly ransacked. The
break is thought to have occurred about
o'clock, but was not discovered until 4 A. M.
A milkman driving through the court
noticed the condition of the door, and notifi-
ed the police of Station 1.

—The play-off of the hand-engine "No-
nantum" held in the square Monday evening,
by members of the Newton Veteran
Firemen's Association was witnessed by
hundreds of people, and was in every way
successful. Over 60 members of the com-
pany, headed by the Veteran Firemen's
wife and drum corps, marched from their
quarters at West Newton, arriving in the
square about 8 o'clock. After the prelimi-
naries had been arranged, the play-off was
made, and a stream of water was thrown
about 175 feet. The company members
are rapidly getting into shape for the com-
ing tournament this summer, and their
friends are confident that they will make a
better showing than last year, which is
saying a great deal.

—It seems something like living again,
for Newton people to have the fine new
station to use, with its comfortable and at-
tractive waiting room and the long covered
walks for passengers. The station yard is
still in a rather chaotic state, but the relief
at not having to climb the bridge is so great
that no one minds any little inconveniences.
The high and dilapidated board fence
about the yard is a great blemish, but let
us hope it will be replaced by something
more attractive, as a fence there seems to
be a necessity to shut off the wood-yard
back of it. There is no place in the station
yard for carriages to stand, and it is
unfortunate that the yard could not have
been made larger, but the cost of the land
needed probably prevented this. It is
hoped, however, that the corner from
Centre place will be rounded off so that
blockades may be avoided at that point,
and north side people are still hoping for
a flight of stairs next to the bridge, or some

more convenient walk than is indicated at
present.

—Prescriptions a specialty, Hahn's
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FREE DELIVERY.

<

WHO LOVES WELL, LOVES NOTHING

Now that my end is near
And I must render my account to God,
Bend over me, dear,
Dearest, while yet I live,
All who have hated me, or done me ill,
I do forgive,
Save thee alone. Ah, no!
I cannot pardon thee thy slightest fault—
I loved thee so!

From the Spanish of Campanor, "Johna Dreams."

THE TRUANT.

"I am aware that the truth of midnight does not exclude the truth of noonday, though one's nature may lead him to dwell in the former rather than the latter."

The wall surrounding the Place of Yellow Brick is built of the same material, and partly in steps, because the ground runs down hill. Outside its northern face are a broken road, disheveled palings, a clump of stunted fir trees and brenny brown downland stretching into the mist of distance; inside it pigsties, gas works and vegetable plots. All this part of the scenery is fixed. Nobody but the county council can alter it, and it likes it as it is.

Four o'clock on a November afternoon. A man, hoeing one of the vegetable plots, and the sun looking at the whole map of them slantwise with a watery smile. A thrush in the fir clump mingling its song with the click of the hoe against the flints. That particular scene can never be reproduced, not even by the county council.

At the end of the last row but three of his plot the man stopped and looked back at his work.

"Only three more," he said, "and then!" He checked himself, and with an uneasy, haggard glance at the wall bent to his task again.

Another row done, another halt. Then an uncontrollable impulse seized him, and he knelt down, covering his eyes with his hand.

"Lead us not into temptation," he said. "Why do they give me a plot so near the wall? It comes over me worse today." He continued hoeing with an effort. It was a cold day, but the perspiration stood thick on his forehead, because there was something in his head working, too, harder than the hoe. It was perhaps only a coincidence, but the last row was finished just as the head work became too swift and pressing to permit of it. He did not raise his eyes, but looked hard at the ground at his feet. The cloud lifting from his brain created a strange series of pangs, which made him afraid to move.

"It's almost past bearing," he said gently.

The thrush was singing louder in the fir clump, and the sun sent one final gleam before disappearing behind the bank of black cloud in the west.

"It is my last chance," said the man louder. And the yellow wall cast it back in his teeth—"last chance."

That decided for him. He shouldered his hoe and shuffled down between the rows to the wall, stopping opposite a buttress. Without further thought of how or why he planted the hoe against the wall, crooked his fingers round the farther side of the buttress, and placed a heel on a projecting brick. In a moment his other foot was on the top of the hoe and his hand touched the coping. The drop on the outer side was a yard more than he had to climb, and the shock sent him staggering into the muddy road with a sensation of jarred heels and knees unstrung. A strange, dead pain shot through him as he straightened himself and looked round. The feeling of guiltiness had disappeared. He felt it with his hoe on the other side of the wall. He had no fears now—no, nor doubts. His path was clear, across the stretch of down into the mist. With a quick step he set out, stumbling over the flints and little, stubborn bushes, now picking his way, now pushing doggedly ahead, regardless of obstacles. In spite of the roughness of the ground, in spite of growing breathlessness, there came to him a comforting sense of triumph and progress.

Farther and farther. The mist, it seemed to him, must be getting much nearer now, though it looked as far off as ever. Suddenly the well known tones of a bell made him start and wheel round. There was the wall a few hundred yards away, and the chimneys of the dreadful place he had left standing out sharply against the sky. He stood for a moment irresolute. The dusk was sweeping up in waves now, as the jagged ropes of black cloud fled one by one into the waning light. He welcomed it—the coming darkness. It would be a time for peaceful reflection after the turmoil of the last few hours. Only he must find a hiding place first. Anywhither then, as his feet might lead him. It would not take very long, and he was not quite tired. On he went, in a zigzag course upward the slope, in his own imagination striding along, without looking right or left, and compelling his growing thoughts within their hair, till he should have leisure to draw them forth. The decrepit figure, with its wildly waving hands, made a strange appearance as it ambled across the rutty road at the foot of the slope and dived helplessly into the scrub and thorn bushes beyond. His hoarse panting sounded strangely through the still air, and he was muttering between his sobs. You might have heard him had you been there for some seven minutes more. Then would have fallen on your ears a sound of crackling twigs; then silence. Sinking down where the straight stems of hazel grew thin in the middle of the shaw, a delicious sense of wrapt up solitude stole over him, shutting out everything but self, and waiting him imperceptibly into a strange land of half awakened memories and half unrealized dreams. The damp moss on which he rested became to him as light as clouds, and he floated on it and fro, in a gradually brightening paradise, which was his own.

There was no impatience in his soul for the full glory of the vision. He would wait gladly for its appointed time. To look from side to side and see softly illumined faces in constant gaze on his was enough, almost more than enough. And now he sank a little farther back and raised one arm above his head. The light was brighter, and an indistinct outline of houses rose out of the cloud. The faint "wop wop" of a blackbird, who had been disturbed by this intrusion into his native shaw, and who was now returning by stages from a far corner, awoke him. The bird, as it is wont, flew past, uttering a shriek opposite to his hiding place. He did not quite realize where he was. Darkness had settled on black and impenetrable, and the chill of night was beginning to numb his hands and feet. But he woke enough to know that he had been dreaming, and that the growing brightness of the vision was really the gradual clearing of his brain. The reason of his life within the yellow wall all came to him dimly. But as he tried to reckon up the years he became tired and returned to the vision. The faces were clearer and the land brighter.

It was crowded with more or less distinct. A bridge and a roadway thereby were the clearest. He dared not stare too hard because of the strain on his eyes. Eyes! The word brought something more to him. He had been warned not to strain his eyes, and by a doctor, too, who lived in a crooked street the bridge.

The blackbird lit on a hazel twig close to him, and shrieked again. The sound awoke him a second time, and he listened dreamily as his disturber uttered a final cry and retreated across the open space to a clump of junipers.

He winked his eyes against the velvet darkness and gazed up at the saffron of the vision again. The sense of security which he associated with being in the dark now explained itself. He had been warned not to use his eyes much. But he did it—did it, always was doing it—against orders. What said the vision? It was brighter still, and showed him something more.

The little views of the street and the canal were the smiling faces were more to be gathered evenly, each in its little frame of cloud. The fineness of their lines was exquisite. He crawled forward for a moment to examine them, and saw that they were almost too fine. Then he withdrew his gaze with a guilty start.

A cart came into hearing and rattled over the flints in a newly mended bit of road, sending the vision out of sight and bringing him back to a rude realization of the shaw and the damp moss and the darkness. Then the concrete meaning occurred to him. He had been a steel engraver once. How long ago he could not tell. It was a battle between his eyes and the lines in the steel. And the lines had won, pushed his brains sideways, as it were, to him, and the moment he dropped his tools on the floor and cried for help and vowed not to use his eyes again—too late.

The vision came to his help once more. It was more radiant and wonderful. The faces were known to him now. They were portraits of his wife and three children, and the peculiar design of the vision followed closely in style a frontispiece for a book of Christmas stories by Charles Dickens.

It was the most perfect portrayal of life in the world or out of it, and all his own. The faces could speak. He could hear the echo of steps on the path under the bridge. Even the peculiar smell of the place came back to him. The hum of voices was pleasant music and the smile and smile of universal recognition. Life, health and happiness were concentrated in the moving scene. It occurred to him further that the street was Shepherdess walk and the bridge spanned the Regent's canal.

There remained one final transfiguration before the whole vanished. He could never describe it properly because the unearthly beauty of the scene declined to be committed to words. But he said that he saw over all the face of the great showman who orders and governs all visions and dreams. And he added that the meaning of everything he had seen was made manifest to him, including the meaning of his life within the Place of Yellow Brick. His mind was raised out of the darkness, and he looked just for the moment on the brilliant landscape. Shepherdess walk, the Regent's canal, the people in the carts and on the pavements, all lit up with one dazzling iridescence reflected from the face of God.

Whether by design or coincidence it may not be known, but at this second the moon leaped suddenly from behind a ridge of clouds and shed a shaft of her rays on his closed eyes. He stretched out his hands and awoke slowly and painfully. There seemed to be a harsh voice telling him that it was time to forsake visions and grasp the real world. It must have seemed a very harsh voice indeed to a man newly awakened in body and soul alike, whose closed eyes were wet, whose limbs were chilled and stiff, and whose chief sensations were those of acute hunger. But he obeyed it. With his hands to his forehead he staggered forth from the shaw across the scrub into the road, a trembling but sane man.

They found him—the two keepers who had been sent to search—walking steadily toward London. He turned back with them without comment or demand. Only when they arrived within sight of the Place of Yellow Brick he asked to be blindfolded—for the sake of his eyes, he said. Later he was confronted with the head doctor, as are all truants from the Place of Yellow Brick.

"This is a bad case," said the head doctor.

There was no reply.

"A disappointment, too, to me," he went on. "I thought you were much better. Take your hand away from your eyes."

The truant dropped his hand to his side and murmured, "I was much better, sir."

He spoke very softly, for fear the dreadful old self should hear and awake. Consequently the doctor did not hear him, but merely leaned back and looked warily into his eyes. After half a minute, during which they remained in mutual gaze, the head doctor sighed and reached forward to an electric bell on the table. Then he wrote on a half sheet of paper: "No. 471. Watch carefully and report." As the pen moved over the paper, No. 471 knew that the old terror had begun again, and as the knowledge came home to him he felt the cloud settling on his brain.

But as they led him from the room he managed to say, "It was true, sir, while it lasted—worth anything to me!"

"Hopeless," said the head doctor as the door closed.—Temple Bar.

His Revenge.

The theatrical agent who goes out ahead of a show always has many funny experiences and especially with the seeker after free passes in the rural cities. Ramsay, who is an advance man, tells a funny story about a trip to Pittsburg. He lingered over to see the show open Monday night, and while standing in the box office of the theater in the afternoon he heard the ticket seller having an argument over the telephone with some one. Finally the ticket seller hung up the receiver with an oath. Mr. Morris inquired what was the matter. The ticket seller said:

"That is from M——, the dramatic critic. He never fails to work every advance man for four passes to the show."

"Guilty," said Mr. Morris. "I gave him four; but what's the trouble?"

"Well," said the ticket seller, "that fellow pays his board with those passes and buys groceries and does other things. He has just called up here to tell me to take up two passes tonight and refuse admittance to the holder. He says that he gave them to his grocer for two dozen eggs, and that the eggs were bad, and he wants to get even."—New York Tribune.

Discovered by Accident.

The vast collection of the state papers of Thurlow Cromwell's state secretary, which make about 700 volumes, were discovered by accident. They had been hidden in the false ceiling of a room in Lincoln's Inn. By accident, the fastenings having rusted away, the ceiling fell, and this precious collection came to light.

ODYSSEUS.

He Was One of the Famous Heroes of Modern Greece.

In the last years of Shelley and his friend Byron the beginning of the Greek revolution turned the minds of these two poets, and of all western Europe and North America, toward the fair land which the genius of Byron had once revealed to the civilized world. Byron, in the early cantos of "Don Juan" (written in 1820, but not published till 1821), had foreshadowed the Greek revolt, and Shelley, in the summer of 1821, when that revolt was in full tide of its early success, wrote his drama, "Hellas," turning on those successes, and dedicated to Prince Mavrocordato, so famous throughout the national history of Greece. In this poem he makes allusion to one of the most distinguished of the Greek chiefs, Odysseus (Ulysses, born in Ithaca, like Homer's hero, his namesake), with whom Shelley's Cornish friend, Trelawny, was soon after to be disastrously associated.

A brighter Hellas rears its mountains,
From waves serene far;
A new Peneus rolls its fountains
Against the morning star;
A new Ulysses leaves once more
Calypso for his native shore.

He had a stern and frowning look that showed confidence and daring. His eyes and hair were chestnut, his nose thin and straight, his forehead prominent, his head large and his shoulders broad. It might be said with truth that Odysseus was the very man celebrated in the popular song quoted by Passow:

A sturdy rock his shoulders broad, his locks
Are about his head;
His breast is like a brazen wall—no force can
Break it down.

"Moreover, he was very strong handed, fleet footed and able to make long marches. They even say he outran some of the swiftest horses. Certainly he had few equals in strength, courage, sagacity and physical beauty."—F. B. Sanborn in Scribner's.

THE PLANET MERCURY.

Like Venus, and For Like Cause, It Now a Dead World.

Mercury is a body devoid, practically not absolutely, of air, water and of vegetation. Consequently it is incapable of supporting any of those higher organisms which we know as living beings. Its surface is a vast desert. It is rough rather than smooth. Whether this roughness is due to mountains proper or to craters we are too far away from it to have been able yet to say. The latter is the more probable. Over the greater part of its surface change either diurnal or seasonal is unknown. Three-eighths of its surface is steeped in perpetual gloom, three-eighths shrouded in perpetual gloom, while the remaining quarter slowly turns between the two. The planet itself, as a world, is dead.

Interesting as Mercury thus proves to be, the interest as regards the planet itself is of a rather corporeal character. Less deterrent perhaps is the interest it possesses as a part of the life history of the solar system. For tidal friction, the closing act in the cosmic drama, has brought it where it is. The machine has run down. Whether it ever supported life upon its surface or not, the power to do so has now forever passed away. Like Venus, and for like cause, it is now a dead world. And it was the first thus to reach the end of its evolutionary career, earlier to do so than Venus, inasmuch as tidal action was very much greater upon it than on Venus, and consequently produced its effect more quickly. Mercury has long been dead. How long, measured by centuries, we cannot say, but practically for a very long time. Venus must have become so comparatively recently. Both, however, now have finished their course and have in a most literal sense entered into their rest.—Percival Lowell in Atlantic.

Seeing and Believing.

It is an old and a wise saying that "seeing is believing," yet everybody knows that very often what we see and therefore believe proves to be not really true at all. As we grow older, finding that our eyes have so frequently deceived us, we are of ten not satisfied with the evidence they give us until we have verified it by touch or smell or hearing or taste, or by looking at some doubtful thing from different points of view or under a different light.

We are not willing to believe that a conjurer actually draws rabbits from a man's ear or coins from the tip of his nose just because our eyes tell us such tales. Sometimes our deceptions are so lasting that things must be made wrong in order to look right, which seems rather contradictory. If we look at the letter S or the figure 8 as carefully as we can, the upper and lower halves seem to be almost exactly the same size. If we turn them upside down, then, S, S, the difference in the size of the loops is quite astonishing, and we wonder how we could have been so mistaken. Yet perhaps the truth is that the loops are different only in appearance, much alike as they seem to be, as we see when we look at them turned upon their sides. Thus, S, S.—Harold Wilson, M. D., in St. Nicholas.

Sorry For the Sinners.

A little girl was graciously permitted one bright Sunday to go with her mamma to hear papa preach. It was a time of great rejoicing and responsibility, and the little face was all alight with happy anticipation.

Now, it chanced that on this special occasion papa's sermon was of the "warning" order, and his earnest voice rang solemnly in the Sunday quiet. After a moment of breathless surprise and horror the little listener's soul was wrought upon by a great pity for the poor mortals up on whom so much wrath was descending.

She rose and eddied to her feet, and, her wide, reproachful eyes just peeping over the back of the seat, called out in sweet, chiding tones:

"What for is ye scolding all the people so, papa?"—Pearson's Weekly.

The Best Dancers.

Americans are the best dancers in the world, says Carl Marwig. The Russians come second and the Spaniards third. The French and Germans do not count. When Americans dance, all eyes are turned to stop dancing to watch them. A leader of cotillions, Mr. Marwig believes, is born, not made. He must have a certain mental cleverness and quickness. His figures must be developed as the dance progresses. They must be simple as well as attractive, and the man who is not a born cotillion leader will not make the dance a success.—New York Times.

On many foreign railway lines smoking is so general that carriages are set apart for non-smokers and so labeled.

Borax added in the proportion of half a teaspoonful to each quart of milk will keep it sweet for several days.

KIDNEY TROUBLES

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound,

Also Backache.

I cannot speak too highly of Mrs. Pinkham's Medicine, for it has done so much for me. I have been a great sufferer from kidney trouble, pains in muscles, joints, back and shoulders; feet would swell. I also had womb troubles and leucorrhoea. After using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and Blood Purifier and Liver Pills, I felt like a new woman. My kidneys are now in perfect condition, and all my other troubles are cured.—Mrs. MAGGIE POTTS, 324 Kauffman St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Backache.

My system was entirely run down, and I suffered with terrible backache in the small of my back and could hardly stand upright. I was more tired in the morning than on retiring at night. I had no appetite. Since taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I have gained fifteen pounds, and I look better than I ever looked before. I shall recommend it to all my friends, as it certainly is a wonderful medicine.—Mrs. E. F. MORRIS, 1043 Hopkins St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

Kidney Trouble.

Before taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I had suffered many years with kidney trouble. The pains in my back and shoulders were terrible. My menstruation became irregular, and I was troubled with leucorrhoea. I was growing very weak. I had been to many physicians but received no benefit. I began the use of Mrs. Pinkham's medicine, and the first bottle relieved the pain in my back and regulated the menses. It is the best kind of medicine that I have ever taken, for it relieved the pain so quickly and cured the disease.—Mrs. LILLIAN CRIPPEN, Box 77, St. Andrews Bay, Fla.

A sturdy rock his shoulders broad, his locks
Are about his head;
His breast is like a brazen wall—no force can
Break it down.

"Moreover, he was very strong handed, fleet footed and able to make long marches. They even say he outran some of the swiftest horses. Certainly he had few equals in strength, courage, sagacity and physical beauty."—F. B. Sanborn in Scribner's.

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First-class appointments and competent assistants. To accommodate the people of Upper Falls and vicinity, orders may be left at the office of Fanning Printing Co., which will immediately be forwarded to me by telephone.

Also continue in the Hack, Livery, and Boarding stable business at my old stand, corner of Beacon and Station streets.

Four certain lots of land, with the buildings thereon, in Cambridge in said county of Middlesex, and numbered 10, 11, 20 and 22 on Plan of land in Cambridge belonging to J. N. Wheeler and others, Wm. Bradford, surveyor, dated Feb. 17, 1891, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 68, Plan 4.

Lots 10 and 11 are bounded together: Northernly by Wicklow St. 72 ft. Easternly by Lots 8 and 9 on said plan 86

NEWTON FREE LIBRARY.

LIST OF NEW BOOKS—NOVELS FOR SUMMER READING—(Continued).

Harris, Joel Chandler. Sister Jane; Her Friends and Acquaintances.	65.850
Hope, Anthony (pseud.). The Heart of Princess Ostra.	64.1667
Howells, E. W. My Lord Duke.	64.1731
Howells, William Dean. The Day of Their Wedding.	64.1763
Jewett, Sarah. The Country of the Pointed Firs.	64.1612
—Life of Nancy.	64.1744
Jokai, M. Black Diamonds.	61.1079
King, Capt. Charles. An Army Wife.	61.994
—A Garrison Tangle.	62.929
Maclaren, Ian (pseud.). Kate Carnegie.	64.1646
Mitchell, F. A. Sweet Revenge; a Romance of the Civil War.	63.960
Mitchell, John A. Amos Judd.	64.1688
—That First Affair, and other Sketches.	62.980
Norris, William E. Marietta's Marriage.	61.1077
Page, Thomas Nelson. The Old Gentleman of the Black Stock.	61.089
Parker, Gilbert. The Seats of the Mighty.	62.979
—When Valmond came to Pontiac; the Story of a Lost Napoleon.	61.133
Poe, Edgar Allan. (Ghost Stories).	64.1636
Poe, Edgar Allan. (Ghost Stories).	61.967
Pool, Maria Louise. In a Dike Shanty.	61.1382
—In the First Person.	61.1038
—Mrs. Gerald.	61.1713
Prince, Helen Choate. Story of Christine Rochefort.	64.1653
Roberts, Charles G. D. The Forge in the Forest.	61.940
Russell, William Clark. Lady Mand.	64.1735
Seawell, Molly Elliot. The Sprightly Romance of Marsac.	63.876
—Strange, Sad Comedy.	61.1697
—A Virginia Cavalier (George Washington).	64.1638
Sherwood, Margaret. A Puritan Bohemian.	64.1716
Sienkiewicz, Henryk. Quo Vadis; a Narrative of the Time of Nero.	61.1103
Smith, F. Hopkinson. Tom Grogan.	63.857
Spears, John R. The Port of Missing Ships, and other Stories of the Sea.	64.1633
Spofford, Harriet Prescott. An Inheritance.	61.1136
Steel, Flora Annie. On the Face of the Waters; a Tale of the Mutiny.	61.1128
Stimson, F. J. King Noanett; a Story of Old Virginia and the Massachusetts Bay.	64.1730
—Pirate Gold.	63.838
Stockton, Frank R. Adventures of Captain.	61.1045
—Mrs. Cliff's Yacht. (Sequel to Adventures of Captain Horn.)	64.1502
—A Story-Teller's Pack.	64.1683
Stories by English Authors. 9 vols. Contents: 1, London; 2, England; 3, Ireland; 4, Italy; 5, France; 6, Orient; 7, Scotland; 8, Germany; 9, The Sea.	64.1746
Stuart, Ruth McEnery. Sonny.	61.1044
Thanet, Octave (pseud.). Missionary Sheriff.	61.1085
Train, Elizabeth Stuart Phelps. A Singular Life.	63.963
Ward, Herbert D. The Burglar who Moved Paradise. (A continuation of Elizabeth Stuart Phelps Ward's Burglars in Paradise.)	61.1129
Ward, Mrs. Humphrey. Sir George Tressady.	61.1069
White, Eliza Orme. The Coming of Theodora.	61.1069
—A Little Girl of Long Ago.	61.995
Wiggin, Kate Douglas. Marn Lisa.	64.1748
Winter, John Strange (pseud.). Aunt Johnnie.	61.1080
—Into an Ancient World.	62.982
—The Truth-Tellers.	62.956

Reasons Why Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is the Best.

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8. Because it produces no bad results.
9. Because it is pleasant and safe to take.
10. Because it has saved the lives of more people than any other medicine in the world.

Honor to Whom Honor is Due.

To the Editor of the Graphic:—
Now that trains are actually running between Newton and Boston on depressed tracks, it is worth while for our citizens to recall the fact that we owe the adoption of this plan to the energy and persistency of Mr. John T. Langford. At one time it seemed as if Newton would be compelled to accept the high bank plan, and that our territory would be not only marred but cut into two distinct sections by an ugly mud bank.

Some of us had virtually concluded that we must take whatever was offered us; that it was hardly worth while for us to make even a mild protest. Others were sure that the engineering difficulties were so great and so many that no modern skill was sufficient to overcome them.

Fortunately for us, one of our citizens kept up the agitation of the subject, and gradually convinced a few that something besides a mud bank was possible. Then the movement grew, and now we are seeing part of its success.

While it is far from being a thing of beauty yet, this depressed road bed means greater security to life and the preservation of Newton as one city, instead of compelling us to become two halves of a city, each half leaning one shoulder up against a railroad embankment.

The gratitude of our citizens is due to Mr. Langford for the very important part he took in this matter.

Wise Men Know

It is folly to build upon a poor foundation either in architecture or in health. A foundation of sand is insecure, and to deaden symptoms by narcotics or nerve compounds is equally dangerous and deceptive. The true way to build up health is to make your blood pure, rich and nourishing by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills act easily and promptly on the liver and bowels. Cure sick headache.

To Cure Constipation Forever.
Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic, 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

SOME MISCELLANEOUS PARISIAN NOTES.

At each of the four corners of the Place de la Concorde are two figures in stone, of heroic size, seated on high pedestals. These represent the eight principal cities of France, each with an appropriate symbol. Eight prior to the late Franco-Prussian war—seven now. Germany wrested Alsace-Lorraine from France, and with that fair-weather ally, Prussia, she has been fair-weathered. It was like plucking out the right arm. France still stings and feels the wound bleeding. The noble figure still holds its place as one of the eight, but shrouded with tokens of grief. All testify to the mutual affection of France and Alsace-Lorraine, and to the pain felt throughout the Republic and all her colonies; and they seem to hint at some future attempt to recover the lost treasure. One inscription upon a shield in front says: "Qui vive? France! Quand memo!"—the rest is suggestive silence. There are other inscriptions, and many a wreath, sent by sympathizing societies in Alsace-Lorraine and in sundry colonies.

I walked one morning from the Place de la Bastille up the street de la Roquette. Far up is the Prison de la Roquette, on the right, and opposite is the Prison des Jeunes Detenus. In the latter youthful criminals are kept; in the former, those who have been condemned to death or transportation. Both are to be removed outside Paris.

On the door-posts of the gateway to the Prison de la Roquette are inscribed the words "Liberte, Egalite, Fraternite!" I stopped in the middle of the way that leads through the gate to the prison and read those words and thought of those condemned to die. Looking down, I found myself standing on one of the oblong paving stones which mark the public place of execution, each of the five being twice the length of the other. They are placed in the form of a quincunx.

This prison has been the scene of horrors. May 24, 1871, during the communal reign of terror, it witnessed the murder of six priests, including the Archbishop of Paris, who had been seized by the Commune and held as hostages. May 26 and 27, 39 persons imprisoned here by the Commune were shot. On the night of the 26th and 27th the Communards were taken hence to Pere la Chaise and shot. The afternoon of the 27th the Communards were liberated and armed, and they then proceeded to massacre those citizens who had been imprisoned by the Commune. The approach of the successful government troops from Versailles put an end to the slaughter.

From the prison to the cemetery Pere-la-Chaise the distance is not great, and there is a gradual ascent. It takes its name from La Chaise, the Jesuit confessor of Louis XIV. He had a country seat which occupied the site of the present cemetery. The ground was laid out as a cemetery in 1804, and has been extended since to about 110 acres. It is also called La Cimetiere de l'Est. It is the largest and most interesting of the Parisian burying grounds. It is the burial-place of the inhabitants of the northeast part of Paris, but persons of distinction from other parts of the city are also generally buried here. It lies on a hill, the top of which commands a good view of a large portion of the city.

March 30, 1814—just 83 years ago today—the cemetery beheld the engagement of two armies, the Russian and French troops, in which the French were defeated.

In 1871 the Commune took possession of the heights and barricaded their position. A series of violent struggles took place between them and the troops from Versailles, who advanced from the two quarters of the Place de la Republique and the Place de la Bastille. For three days the Communards held their ground, but were at length dislodged, the Versailles troops being assisted by a heavy bombardment from the heights of Montmartre.

Of distinguished persons interred in this cemetery I noticed the names following: The Visconti, father and son, the father a philologist, the son an architect; Rossini, a composer whose remains have been removed to Florence; Arago, an astronomer; Ledru-Rollin, a statesman; Chopin; Talmud; Bellini; Bellini; Champollion; Marquis Ney and Massena; Beranger, Lafayette, Molere, Laplace, Balzac, Thiers, Michelet, About, Scribe, Alfred de Musset, a poet, upon whose tomb are the following lines, composed by himself:

Mes amis, quand je mourrai
Plantez au saule un cimetiere.
J'aime son feuillage epure,
Et son ombre m'est si douce et chere.
Et son ombre sera legere.
A la terre ou vie je dormirai.

In the Hebrew quarter lies Rachel, and not far away is the sarcophagus of Abelard and Heloise, who lived and loved more than 700 years ago. The tomb has been lately restored. The recumbent figures of the two unhappy lovers lie side by side under a Gothic canopy upon pillars of marble, the whole within an enclosure of high palings. Fragments of an old monument were used in the reconstruction.

There are but two other important cemeteries in Paris—Montmartre and Montparnasse. These, however, and the nineteen others are not sufficient for the 80 to 100 graves required daily. The poor, therefore, who constitute three-fourths of the population, are buried gratuitously, are committed to large pits, each containing 40 or 50 coffins. Burials in common graves now take place outside the city.

BURIAL RIGHTS.
A concession that a grave shall remain undisturbed 30 years can be obtained for 300 francs; a temporary concession for five years costs 20 francs; for perpetuity a concession may be bought for 2,000 francs, but the space is limited to about 22 1/2 square feet. For a larger space the ratio of increase is greater; the price of each square metre beyond six (about 11 1/3 square feet) is 3,000 francs.

All burials within the department of the Seine are undertaken by a company, whose charges are regulated by a tariff of from 3 francs to 7,184 francs, exclusive of coffin (which costs 44 francs) and fee for the officiating clergyman. A civil interment costs from 10 francs to 2,215 francs. Two chaplains are attached to each cemetery to perform gratuitously the burial service for the poor.

Of statues in Paris—statues equestrian, non-equestrian, standing single or in groups, sitting, recumbent, in stone or marble or bronze, historic, mythologic, in galleries or in gardens private and public—as there appears to be no end, so I am inclined to think there should be no beginning of my talking about them now. Some are good, some very good, and some indifferent; good as everybody knows. They vary in size and in worth all the way from Charlemagne down to Joan of Arc, or up to the Venus of Milo.

The Champ de Mars was, until the Exhibition of 1889, a large sandy plain 1,100 by 550 yards in extent, and was used for military maneuvers. Until 1855 it was enclosed by embankments 15 to 20 feet high, planted with trees. In the formation of this embankment 60,000 Parisians of both sexes and all classes participated in the year 1790. Banks furnished with tiers of seats, enabling hundreds of thousands to witness the Fete of the Federation in July of that year, it being supposed that the Revolution had come to an end.

Napoleon the Great, on the 1st of June, 1810, celebrated a similar festival with the utmost pomp, and in August, 1830, Louis Philippe here presented colored coats to the National Guards.

PARIS MARKETS.

I have sought but two, and through these I walked slowly up and down and across. I have seen as I have come upon them in my rambles. The largest is the Halles Centrales, reached from Hotel Nor-

mandy by the street St. Honore. It consists of ten pavilions, intersected by covered streets, and covers 25 acres. Its cost was 2,000,000 pounds. Underneath are 1,200 cellars for the storage of goods. They are 12 feet high and are lighted with gas. This huge market I saw in the morning, when it was crowded with retail dealers who were making purchases for the day. It is a busy time, and visitors must edge or push their way along the aisles as best they can. One large section of the market is given to fruits of all sorts—apples, lemons, pineapples, oranges, grapes, etc. The rest is filled with vegetables of every variety and in vast quantities, and with other provisions. The supply is largely, if not wholly, brought in the evening before the sale, and the country about the market were of interesting variety—head wear and foot wear and other wear.

The Marche du Temple (Temple Market), on the right, is the site of a building once belonging to the Knights Templar. It is a large market, full of stalls, well lighted. Here all conceivable things that can be put on sale are to be found—clothing, second-hand goods, and in more than a hundred stalls, hats, dresses (some once white), and other wearing apparel, second-hand furniture, and even second-hand victuals (restaurant leftovers, are all carefully, if not always tastefully, arrayed to attract bargain-seekers. There is brisk demand for wares exhibited. I saw more than one eating such food as is sold on the premises.

I recall one curbside or sidewalk market which I came upon on my way through narrow streets towards the tomb of Napoleon. I had passed the great pile of smelly kettles that were a-bubbling, but I saw a few cauliflower, wooden shoes, cabbages, stick-pins, pigs' feet, potatoes, apples, bags of corn, eggs white and pink, pink eggs, hard-boiled and waiting (?) for Easter, were for sale all over the city, cotton goods, bags of wool, and more besides.

Wool reminds me that on the Quay d'Orsay I saw a man and a woman sitting in the sun facing each other, a bag of wool beside them, and carding wool with large coarse cards, such as I used to see when a boy.

One Sunday, on my way to Notre Dame Cathedral, having crossed the bridge Notre Dame, I came upon a Bird Market. Under the eaves of the Cathedral, and in more than a hundred stalls, was a very great variety of birds, singers and others, of gay or sober plumage, tiny and large, beautiful all to look upon. Many were of the "exotic" kind. When can I see the like again?

A few days later I found the same pavilions filled with flowers—a glorious array, and a rich overflow display upon the neighboring sidewalks. Such pictures! Such everything else in the floral line!

What do the Children Drink?

Don't give them tea or coffee. Have you tried the food drink called Grain-O? It is delicious and nourishing and takes the place of coffee. The more Grain-O you give the children the more health you distribute. It is the best food for children, is made of pure grains, and when properly prepared tastes like the choice grades of coffee but costs about 1-4 as much. All grocers sell it. 15c and 25c.

Crimes Against the Social Order.

(Springfield Republican.)

Zion's Herald, the Boston Methodist paper, has denounced Debs and his scheme without much examination of the scheme, but with a considerable distaste for Debs. Much to his astonishment the editor gets letters from ministers of his faith, who actually venture to remind him that Jesus was not only a socialist, but a communist—which is worse. Then the editor of Zion's Herald counters with these correspondents by asking about Debs:

Has he no history written deep in blood and fire and riot, and the terrorizing of women and children, and the burning of houses of a great city? When did this leopard change his spots? Is the late president of the infamous American railway union, who suffered too short a term in jail to expiate his crimes against the social order, any worthier of trust because he poses as the leader of the so-called "social democracy," with schemes for uplifting the workmen as vigorously as the others?

But perhaps Brother Parkhurst is too hot. He should reflect that "crimes against the social order" is a big phrase and can't be limited by young Mr. Debs's pet phrase, "the social order." Debs's pet phrase is a big phrase, and the courts that find that the United States Congress can't lay an income tax, that the state Legislatures can't impose an inheritance tax,—that, in fine, wealth can be bequeathed in any way. These and other matters are at issue. They also disturb the social order,—and may yet be pronounced crimes against it. Let us not be too lenient on poor Debs, but let us be human clay that he is, and perhaps as selfish as a sugar trust magnate or a Wall Street speculator. He may not be wise, but it remains to be seen whether the money-bags are wise.

Try Allen's Foot-Ease.

A powder to be shaken into the shoes. At this season your feet feel swollen and hot, and get tired easily. If you have smarting feet or chafed feet, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It cools the feet and makes walking easy. Cures and prevents swollen and sweating feet, blisters and callous spots. Relieves corns and bunions of all pains and restores them to a healthy condition. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores for 25c. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Conditions Dissimilar.

Mr. William H. Coolidge of Newton Centre, who was captain of the Harvard baseball nine in 1880 and 1881, has the following to say in the Sunday Globe in answer to the query, "Have Athletic Sports Made Us any Stronger than Our Fathers Were Without Them?"

"If the conditions today were similar to the conditions which surrounded our fathers, undoubtedly the question suggested would be answered in the affirmative, but the conditions are so dissimilar that the question is hardly capable of a direct answer."

Today everything is done with a rush; probably more business is transacted now in one day than was transacted 30 years ago. The conditions are so different. The methods of transportation have been revolutionized; the telegraph, the telephone, steam and electricity have created such changes that it is impossible to compare our predecessors with ourselves.

Without athletic sports it is not unreasonable to believe that men of the present day would be far weaker than men of former times. In athletic sports, baseball, football, boating, yachting, bicycling, golf and many others, we are able to keep our bodies fitted to bear the nervous strain which is put upon them even under the present conditions.

Taking it all in all, upon the average, in my opinion, men of the present day are fully as strong as those of former times."

You may hunt the world over and you will not find another medicine equal to Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for bowel complaints. It is pleasant, safe and reliable. For sale by F. Partridge, Newtonville, LaCroix & Genest, Nonantum, B. Billings, Newton Upper Falls, J. H. Green, Newton Highlands.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

Cascarets, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

KNEW LINCOLN WELL.

UNCLE PHILIP CLARK'S RECOLLECTIONS OF HIS FRIEND ABE.

The First Meeting Was in the Flatboat—ing Days—Served Together Afterward in the Black Hawk War—Was Lincoln a Humanist by Nature?

Uncle Philip Clark, who died in Mattoon, Ill., on Feb. 18, 1897, was the last person to die of those intimately associated with Abraham Lincoln in the emancipator's early experience in Sangamon and Menard counties. The frosts of 55 winters had whitened the old man's locks at the time of his death, but they had not chilled his enthusiasm or weakened the interest in the man he loved to love and to admire in his youth and whose memory he cherished until death.

I had many conversations with Mr. Clark about Lincoln. Shortly before Uncle Philip's death he told me that he first met Lincoln in 1831 under circumstances which were such as to live in his memory.

The scene of my first meeting with him is as vivid in memory as my walk down town yesterday, said the old man, whose eye twinkled with the keen sense of the grotesque aroused by some features of the incident. This is the story as he told it to me:

"My father and I were living about eight miles from Springfield and were engaged in the business of flatboating, which was sort of a craze, as you now call it, among the well-to-do old settlers who sought a market for their flour and pork on the lower Mississippi. We were loading on the south fork of the Sangamon when one day in the midst of our work we observed a tall, lean, stranger coming out of the woods and toward us.

"He came on a ragged coat, an old ragged hat and a pair of tattered jeans pants, the half of one leg of which was then off and the other extended down into a rough, coarse pair of gapping shoes. His appearance made me laugh, and I winked at father, who soon began to converse with him. I was 15 years old and the visitor was then about 32. He soon told us his mission. He had not much to say, but he earnestly told us that his very earnestness impressed me. He bore a letter to my father from Denton Offutt, an old acquaintance of ours who had a flatboat on the other fork of the river which had caught on a snag in the stream and defied the efforts of the men to remove it. The visitor was Abe Lincoln, and the letter he brought was one asking my father for help. Father told me to accompany Lincoln to Offutt's boat. He was to come on later.

"Lincoln and I walked together six miles to where the boat was stuck. In a few moments we dislodged it and sent it floating down to the fork of the river.

"I have often heard Lincoln credited with joking and merrymaking late in life, and some have called him a humorist by nature. With all due regard for the opinions of the great men who seem to know so much more of Lincoln's heart and mind than we who grew up with him, I must deny the correctness of this, for he was the saddest and most earnest man I ever knew, and had my acquaintance with him terminated and had I never heard of him after that flatboat event, I would never have forgotten the impression of sorrow he made on me then. If Abe Lincoln learned anything, he learned how to joke, for the art was not bred with him, but came to him in after years to all the great machine of mind straining under the burdens that God chose to put upon him.

"He told me in my conversation at that first meeting that he was working for \$8 a month. He talked freely, but deliberately, and had a faculty of impressing those around him. You would call it mesmerism nowadays.

"Mr. Lincoln and Offutt waited for us two days at the fork of the river, and at the end of that time my father, myself and William McClesse, with the boat steerer, Sam McKee, joined them. There was danger of the snags, and we all tied up at night and built a fire and enjoyed ourselves socially. Lincoln told me he thought he could better his situation, as he had no liking for the flatboat business. He thought seriously of settling at Walnut Hills, a place not far from Beardstown. But we did not agree to the enterprise, and Lincoln abandoned this idea.

"The trip to Beardstown required seven days. We had a man of the name of Ward who did the cooking, and had a skiff to take us ashore when we wished to land at any place. During this trip I became as well acquainted with Lincoln as one young man could with another. His conversation was such as to draw out information from his companions. He was always, even in those cheerless times, aspiring to better knowledge and better position.

"I returned to my home near Springfield after parting with my new friend at Beardstown. I did not go farther down the river at that time, and he went to New Orleans. Neighborhoods there were not a few miles across as now, but they covered immense spaces. People spoke of others living 30 or 40 miles away as neighbors, though the country was beginning to fill up.

"I saw Lincoln occasionally, but was not again associated with him until the spring of 1832, when, when I was 17, I enlisted for the Black Hawk war, and by my own choice in Mr. Lincoln's company. I was surprised and glad to see him an officer. We went together to Beardstown, where, on account of my ability as a boat steerer and my knowledge of the waters, I was transferred to another company and went to Fort Armstrong, near Rock Island. Lincoln secured me the position, and it was a great improvement on the duties of a private soldier on the march. I was given the choice of rowboats and many other nice privileges.

"Lincoln rejoined us at the fort, and the army proceeded up the river. I was with Lincoln every day now, and made the acquaintance of several other men whom I did not then think would figure in history. There were Jeff Davis, a second lieutenant in the Seventh infantry, and Joe Johnston, captain. I got to know them both. Davis drilled my company. I met and knew Zach Taylor, who walked round over the boats every day in an old rough blouse, making him look like anything but a commander. But beneath his gruff and short words I learned to know that old Zach had a kind heart."—Chicago Times Herald.

His Explanation.
"I wonder," he said musingly, "why it is that girls wear bloomers."
"I know," replied her small brother.
"Willie!" she exclaimed, half threateningly and half pleadingly.
"Why?" asked the caller with evident amusement.
"Cause they won't admit they're old enough to get into long pants," answered Willie.—Chicago Post.

Rich Red

Blood is absolutely essential to health. It is secured easily and naturally by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, but is impossible to get it from so-called "nerve tonics," and opiate compounds, absurdly advertised as "blood purifiers." They have temporary, sleeping effect, but do not CURE. To have pure

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Having occasion, 'one day, to dictate to a stenographer in the business office of one of the great Philadelphia newspapers, I remarked that his duties must be tiresome and difficult from being obliged to write down notes of what so many different persons said and, therefore, compelled to accustom himself to all sorts of articulation. "Yes," was his reply, "very few people realize the extent of the labor such position entails. A clear head is absolutely necessary and the least illness often seriously affects the correct performance of my work. For instance, I at one time suffered from a stomach trouble brought on, I suppose, by eating cold lunches hastily, as is necessary with me, and I finally felt that the trouble would break me up. You know a disordered stomach is invariably the root of any head trouble and of all things a stenographer's head must be clear. I finally found an effective remedy in RIFANS TABLETS which I saw advertised in your paper. They are magical in their effects, and, by the way, did you ever see anything of the sort put up in such superb shape? I have found that they seem to rectify nearly every ill, for several of my friends have taken my prescription of a Tablet now and then with results for which they have heartily thanked me. The dull, heavy headaches I sometimes had are all gone now. If I take dictation from a man who annoys me and makes me nervous I always take a Tablet at the time, and if his breath is not sweet I give one to him."

A new style racket containing RIFANS TABLETS in a paper carton (without glass) is now for sale at some drug stores for five cents. This low price is only for the first 100,000 copies. Each of the five-cent cartons (100 tablets) can be had by mail by sending forty-cent coin to the RIFANS TABLET CO., P. O. Box 117, 1700 Broadway, New York—of a single carton (100 tablets) will be sent for five cents.

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NOTICES

of all local entertainments, to which admission fee is charged, must be paid for at regular rates, 25 cents per line, in the reading matter, or \$1 per inch in advertising columns.

LAWLESSNESS OF OUR YOUTH.

The Springfield Republican has begun an interesting discussion as to the causes which have produced such a wide-spread lawlessness and disregard for authority and the rights of others among the rising generation. There is certainly need of such a discussion, for every city and town has many evidences of it, and while there may be disagreement about the causes there can be none about the facts. Noted writers and educators from all over New England have been asked to contribute and are giving their views as the causes. Most of those who have already been heard from agree in saying that one of the causes is the lack of proper authority and discipline in the home. Children are too much allowed to be a law to themselves, to have their impertinences regarded as "cute" and "winking," and to monopolize the whole family circle. They are not taught respect for their elders or their parents, and are treated with such a degree of familiarity as to inspire them with contempt rather than respect for their elders.

This is a rather too severe arraignment of parents, though it may be justified in some cases. Here in Newton we all see many examples of children who are perfectly respectful to their elders, and whose manners on the street are always gentlemanly. Of course there are others, and their bad manners are so much in evidence as to overshadow the better behavior of the majority. Supt. Balliet of Springfield thinks that the trouble lies mainly with the parents, who fail to see the difference between being intimate with their children and being familiar with them. The first fosters respect, and the latter undermines it and breeds contempt. He thinks also that parents do too much for their children, they are made selfish by never being required to do anything for their parents or to make sacrifices for them, and it is a fact worth remembering that we have those most deeply for whom we have made a sacrifice.

Mr. Balliet also refers to the school, and the part it can do in inculcating greater respect for authority among the children, but he makes the very important statement that all the influence of teachers will come to nothing, if the children hear their parents continually criticizing the teachers, as some intelligent parents do.

Another great evil is the contemptuous way in which newspapers speak of officials who belong to the opposite party. Referring to the president as "Grover" does not inculcate respect in the minds of young readers for the highest official in the land, and the familiar reference to public men, "Tom" Reed, "Jim" Blaine, or "Billy" Russell, is not to help the schools in developing proper respect for authority or persons in authority. No other nation has such bad manners in referring to its public men.

Superintendent Balliet's paper is one of the most interesting that has appeared, and he closes it by referring to perhaps the strongest reason why there is so little respect for law. Vicious boys commit depredations, and do a great amount of damage, and if arrested, they are let off with a very light sentence, if any is imposed, provided they belong to "respectable families." The courts and the officers have their duty in the matter, and if they would see that all violations of law were punished equally, whether the criminals belonged to respectable families or not, it would have a wholesome effect on all the young boys of a community. Not to take a case too near home, some fourteen boys of Worcester went to Rutland on the night of July 4th, dressed as cowboys, firing bullets into houses, burning fences, wagons and other property, and making night hideous, and terrifying the women all along their route. They were arrested and taken into court, and because they belonged to "respectable" families they were let off with a fine of \$3.25 each and their names were not even printed. If these young "toughs" had not belonged to respectable families their sentences would have been more severe. Such a partial administration of the laws does not tend to develop much respect for courts and officials or to deter the young from mischief.

The public conscience evidently needs to be awakened in regard to this whole matter, and such a discussion will be productive of good. Plain talk is needed, and the bringing home of their individual responsibility to every person who has any thing to do with the rising generation.

tioned political speech, which, although not intentionally humorous, was one of the funniest things that has been published this season. As a sample, this might be quoted. "The Republican party will take no backward steps as to civil service reform, it has repeatedly declared in favor of it. . . . The mere fact that a man who fills an office is a Democrat, is prima facie evidence of the other fact that an investigation ought to be made as to his ability to fill it." Evidently Mr. Woodmansee is a patriot of the same caliber as the immortal Flannagan of Flannagan's Mills, who proclaimed that the offices are "what we are here for." Judging from the utterances of the president of the National League of Republican Clubs and also of the great rush for spoils at Washington, the civil service reform league has still a great work before it. That there is such a thing as disinterested patriotism, without desire or wish for an office, is something that the Woodmansees and the Flannagans could not possibly understand. Their shouts for the old flag are always followed by a demand for an appropriation. But let us hope that this Woodmansee is an unworthy representative of the National League of Republican Clubs, since we know that very queer characters do sometimes get into high office.

The wheelmen are asking that concrete gutters be placed on Washington street, between Newton and West Newton, so that the road may always be in a fit condition for riding. The expense would be little if any larger than if the gutters were paved in the ordinary way, and if the gutters were made four feet wide it would accommodate all the bicycle travel. The street is the most travelled of any in Newton, as it connects many important and populous places and has not the steep grades of the new boulevard. Washington street is also so much used by heavy teams that the road bed can not remain in good condition for more than a few months, and wheel riders have become so numerous that their wishes should receive some attention. The aldermen have required the street railways to pave between their tracks, so that favorite place for riding can no longer be used, and concreting the gutters would also add much to the safety of the many children and ladies who ride, as then they would be out of the way of the teams and the street cars. If all riders in the city would unite in the request for this improvement it would doubtless be granted. Such a plan is being followed in other places, notably in South Boston, where many miles of concrete gutters are being constructed, and Newton might as well make an effort to keep up with the procession.

The tariff bill conferees are at a deadlock over sugar and wool. Speaker Reed says that the scandalous profits given to the sugar trust by the senate rates must be cut down, and Senator Aldrich says that if the sugar trust is not given what it wants there won't be any tariff bill. The country would stand by Speaker Reed on this issue and will hope that he will hold out. Still, as the house rates are much more favorable to the trust than those of the present Wilson bill, the trust will probably tell Senator Aldrich to back down, rather than have the present rates continued indefinitely. Senator Jones is again a mighty power and is declaring that the senate rates on wool and other things must stand, while Senator Quay is declaring that there must be lower rates on carpet wool or he will defeat the bill, as the present duty would ruin the Pennsylvania carpet manufacturers. Senators Lodge and Hoar, whose constituents are vitally interested in having hides on the free list, are said to be away from Washington, and are allowing their constituents to look after themselves.

The examiners at Yale College announce that those wishing to enter this year will be obliged to learn to spell. This may strike older people as a rather curious announcement, but college examiners say that correct spelling is in danger of becoming one of the lost arts, judging from the examination papers of those applying for admission to college. Our public schools now run so much to fads of various kinds that there is no time for teaching the pupils how to spell, and although the average public school graduate can write a treatise on almost any science, half the words will probably be spelled incorrectly.

How do Newton people like the idea of so many of their best teachers going to New York, and what is the matter with the High School, that so many desire to make a change? Many are asking if our school committee are at all interested in this matter.

The Acollans.

A brilliant array of instrumentalists and vocalists, together with mirth-provoking comedians of known reputation, will appear at Norumbega Park on the week commencing July 19, in the entertainment given by that best of all musical organizations The Acollans. Every afternoon and evening the program will include selections on the flute, bell, French horn, cornet, piccolo, xylophone, bottles and every other known instrument from which sweet sounds can be drawn. Music lovers everywhere do not hesitate in pronouncing this the acme of achievement in the realm of harmony, and the diversified character of the entertainment appeals, not only to the educated musician, but to all who appreciate the charm of melody, irrespective of musical attainments.

The Newton trench of the Boston & Albany railway is, no doubt, a useful contrivance, but it certainly will not tend to advertise the rural advantages of Newton to the stranger who comes in or goes out over the aforesaid line of railway.—Boston Herald.

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THE CROCODILE.

A Few of His Peculiar Ways of Traveling.

There is little in the animal kingdom that can look so dead and be so much alive as a crocodile. The number of unsuspecting persons who have mistaken him for a log and have failed to discover their mistake until it was too late to be of any benefit to them will never be known.

In ancient times, several years prior to the British occupation of Egypt, some of the people of that country worshipped the crocodile as a god, there being nothing else like him. They fed him on dainties and toggled him out with jewelry. In other parts of Egypt, however, the natives looked upon him as a devil. Having no firearms, they did not fill him with lead, but they managed to immobilize him successfully with such weapons as were fashionable at the time.

The crocodile is not so numerous in the Nile as he was in the days of the Rameses family. In fact, he rather shuns the river now below the second cataract on account of the annoyances inseparable from tourist traffic. It seems impossible for a tourist to see a crocodile without trying to plug him with a revolver, and to a reptile that is fond of a quiet life this sort of thing is simply insufferable. He will not molest a man unless he can take him at a disadvantage, and so long as man does not unthinkingly step on him, the crocodile will go his own way and calmly await his opportunity.

He feeds on fish, but for a course dinner he would rather have humanity, black preferred, which shows that there is no accounting for taste even among reptiles. His methods of capturing large game are plural as well as singular. Sometimes he will lie on a river bank, partly covered with sand or mud, until an unsuspecting native wader within reach. Having grabbed his prey, he will waddle into the water and there drown the struggler. He will then drag his victim ashore and bury him in sand or mud and wait for days before he gorges himself.—Pall Mall Gazette.

HISTORIC QUEBEC.

Parts of It Suggestive of Scenes in the Old World.

From Quebec a correspondent writes to the Paris Messenger: "I feel on parole francis" might be written on the portals of this quaint and picturesque old city. Strolling in lower Quebec, you might easily fancy yourself in Amiens or Dieppe. In the upper town there is more English, but everywhere an amusing mixture. On the same card you will read, "Maison a louer," "House to let," on one side of the door, "Pas d'admission sans affaires," and on the other "No admittance except on business." This bilingual necessity causes a little extra painting and printing. Each railway crossing must be marked like, "Traverse du chemin de fer," and every official "notice" must be printed also in full as an "avis." The blending is often curious, as when two adjoining shops have their announcements one in French and the other in English. Along the Grande Allee, running right across the Plains of Abraham, you might be in Brussels or Paris, only that Clifton terrace seems to recall you Kensington. American travelers for whom Europe is too distant are advised to go to Quebec, there to find a bit of the medieval old world transplanted to the new, but still embalm in its ancient religious sentimentality, upon which the rush and roar of modern unrest produce as little effect as the Atlantic breakers on the cliffs of Cape Breton. French continues uppermost until you pass Montreal, but from Ottawa and Kingston to the Pacific the legend of the nearly universal tongue is like that of the Paris shopkeeper, who announced "English and American spoken." In most of the best schools English is taught, and a large number of the people are conversant with both languages. English being indispensable for commerce.

The Circulation of Water.

Scientists are speculating on the causes of some water currents that have been for centuries uninterruptedly flowing into some unknown receptacles far beneath the surface of the earth. These currents are continuous and could not, of course, be merely filling an unoccupied space. There must be an outlet as well as an inlet is evident from the enormous quantity of water which is perpetually pouring through these openings in the limestone ledges. After exhausting all other theories it is argued that the intrusion of water may be caused by the tremendous volcanic heat in some subterranean cavern, the heated water flowing out at some point more or less distant. This volcanic and subterranean heating was spoken of some years ago as furnishing a plausible theory as to the causes of the high temperature of the gulf stream. If, as is generally supposed, the interior of the earth is in a condition of intense heat, the water that flows into fissures and crevices in the surface of the earth must come out somewhere either in steam or hot water. Hot springs and the gulf stream are perfectly reasonable phenomena when viewed from this standpoint.—New York Ledger.

They Sided.

Governor Drake of Iowa tells a story of a meeting between Lincoln and A. H. Pickering of Chicago. Mr. Pickering, who is a very tall man, was a resident of Iowa at the time of Lincoln's election and was engaged in slaughtering cattle. He and Mr. Drake came to Chicago on business, and hearing that Lincoln was in the city, they sent up their cards and were shown to the president's room. "When we got to Lincoln's room," said Governor Drake in his speech, "he opened the door, and on seeing Pickering asked, 'How tall are you?' Pickering said, 'Six feet four.' 'Why,' cried Lincoln, 'that's my weight. Let's measure.' And then the president of the United States and the cattle shipper stood back to back, while the first lady of the land, Mrs. Lincoln, who was a little woman, after standing on tiptoe and reaching to the tops of their heads, decided that it was a tie.

Boudoir.

The much used word "boudoir" really means a sulky. It is derived from the French verb boudier, meaning to sulk. Thackeray had a room in his house upon the door of which was the sign, "My Sulky." Whenever the door was locked, he was never to be disturbed.

Peas in a Pod.

"This is a genuine Havana cigar, is it?" said the laker to the tobacconist. "About as genuine as your Vienna bread, I should judge," replied the tobacco dealer.—Harper's Bazar.

In Paris it has been decided that gambling on the part of a wife constitutes sufficient grounds for divorce.

A mustard plaster made with the white of an egg will not leave a blister.

RANDOM READING.

To find green places by the dusty way,
To catch a glimpse of hazy, boundless blue
Inlaid with glittering streaks of starry hue,
Where, on the faroff billows, sunbeams play,
In somber shade through woodland walks to stray.

Close woven foliage veiling all the view,
And spy a dappled brook the branches through—
These sudden joys enchant a summer day,
But for the cheerless days when nature grieves
And earth is dead, where shall such joy be sought,
Though winds be wafting round the wintry eaves?

This, to the spirit, with like bliss is fraught—
Of some untrodden book to part the leaves,
And, roaming through, seize many a shining thought.
—Dora Cave in New York Tribune.

A TRAVELER IN FRANCE.

What He Saw, Did and Heard in a Railway Carriage.

He was traveling in France, and had comforted himself down in the corner of a first class railway compartment. He was alone in the carriage. The train, which was just on the point of starting, would run four hours without stopping.

"Four hours' quiet, uninterrupted reading," he told himself, "accompanied by a fat cigar."

And he purred at the prospect of reading and smoking—and smoking undisturbed by the quibbles of chance acquaintances. And he did everything so easily, so elegantly. He was a gentleman—an American gentleman.

He placed a handful of papers by his side. He produced a jeweled cigar case from his breast pocket. He put a cigar between his lips. He closed the case with a snap and returned it to its resting place—slowly, calmly. From his trousers pocket he produced a pearl penknife, with which he clipped the cigar and then returned the knife to its resting place—calmly, slowly. From his waistcoat pocket—what a host of pockets men have, to be sure!—he produced a silver matchbox and struck a light.

The guard blew his whistle. In dashed a young lady all breathless. She scrambled into the seat opposite the gentleman.

The gentleman paused. The gentleman swore, but the young lady did not hear him.

The train glided out of the station. The young lady arranged her skirts, and as she did she saw the match burn to the end. She saw the match fall from the gentleman's hand. She saw the cigar case produced, the cigar replaced among its fragrant companions and the case returned to the pocket.

She chuckled—almost aloud. He swore—almost aloud.

He buried himself in his paper. She laughed outright.

He looked up. And what did he see? He saw a little, neatly gloved hand find its way into a tailor made skirt pocket. He saw the hand embracing the daintiest of little cigarette cases and a gold matchbox on suite. He saw a cigarette between the first and second fingers of the left hand and a match between the finger and thumb of the right.

And what did he hear? "I hope monsieur does not object to smoke,"—Boston Budget.

Internal and External Perfumes.

Democritus, the celebrated philosopher of Abdera, was highly pleased to moisten his "inward parts with fragrant honey and his outward with rich unguents."

The complimentary bath which the Greeks provided for their guests was invariably followed by much unctuous rubbing and anointing with scented oils. When this people had attained its high level of civilization, as well as being most lavish it was most exact in its use of perfumes. A special scent was reserved for anointing each part of the body. This is illustrated in some lines of Anthebanes, a comic poet of Smyrna.

He really bathes
In a large child tub and steepes his feet
By Rev. E. D. Mason, Mr. Frank H. Kellen of Washington, D. C., and Miss Etta Lucretia Kinder of Georgetown, and formerly of Newtonville.

CONXOLY—JOYCE—At Newton, July 11, by Rev. A. J. Carey, Bartley Conxolly and Bridget Joyce.

WILLET—BARKER—At Boston, July 13, by Rev. Arthur S. Burrows, George Edward Willett of Boston and Elizabeth Theresa Barker of Newton.

STOWELL—STEELE—At Newtonville, July 14, by Rev. Franklin Hamilton, Hammond Ward Stowell and Eleanor Florence Steele.

BILLINGS—WINSHIP—At Boston, July 7, by Rev. Charles W. Dunfield, Edgar Francis Billings of Newton and Isabel Mulliken Winslip of Alston.

KING—KING—At Boston, June 29, by Rev. B. F. Killalea, Christy King of Newton and Helen King of Boston.

MCGARRY—FLINN—At Newton, July 11, by Rev. J. F. Giffether, Richard McGarry and Sarah Flinn.

MARRIED.

KELLEN—LINDER—In Georgetown, June 29, by Rev. E. D. Mason, Mr. Frank H. Kellen of Washington, D. C., and Miss Etta Lucretia Kinder of Georgetown, and formerly of Newtonville.

CONXOLY—JOYCE—At Newton, July 11, by Rev. A. J. Carey, Bartley Conxolly and Bridget Joyce.

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DIED.

SMITH—At Newton Upper Falls, July 12, Adeline C. Smith, aged 75 yrs. 1 mo. 11 ds.

ATWOOD—At Newton, July 14, suddenly, Arrey Livermore, only child of Alvah A. and Mabel A. Atwood, 11 mos. 28 ds.

KNIGHT—In New York city, suddenly, of malignant tonsillitis, July 10, Edgar William Knight.

JONES—At New Newton, Hannah, wife of J. Arthur Jones, 61 yrs. 3 mos. Services at residence of Mrs. P. E. Gannons, corner of Chestnut and Washington Sts., West Newton, Friday, at 2:30 o'clock.

GLOVER—At Newton Centre, July 8, Elizabeth, widow of John Glover, 64 yrs. 1 mo. 8 ds.

LYONS—At West Newton, July 6, Mary, widow of James Lyons, 62 yrs.

LANDRY—At Newton, July 9, Wilfred, son of Jeffrey and Laurie Landry, 10 mos. 3 ds.

FOSTER—At Newtonville, July 9, Julia A., widow of Samuel J. Foster, 85 yrs. 2 mos. 18 ds.

GRIFFITHS—At Newton, July 11, John, son of William and Alice Griffiths, 6 mos.

STONE—At West Newton, July 10, J. Sidney Stone, 47 yrs. 11 mos. 28 ds.

CHISHOLM—At Hospital, July 10, John Chisholm, 40 yrs.

CARPENTER—At Newton Centre, July 11, Thomas Carpenter, 56 yrs.

SMITH—At Upper Falls, July 12, Adeline C., widow of Isaac Smith, 75 yrs. 1 mo. 11 ds.

QUIGLEY—At Hospital, July 14, Nancy Quigley, 63 yrs.

NORUMBEGA PARK, AUBURNDALE.

On and after MONDAY, JUNE 28th,
Afternoon and Evening Exhibitions

will be given at the

OPEN AIR THEATRE

AT 3.30 AND 8 P. M.

The Electric Fountain will play at the conclusion of each evening performance.

Admission to the Park, including the Theatre and Electric Fountain, ten cents. Bicycles and canoes checked free.

Round trip tickets, including admission to the Park, will be sold on the cars of the Commonwealth Avenue Company for fifteen cents.

Real Estate
Mortgages
Insurance
Newton
Newtonville
West Newton
Auburndale

Special Attention paid to Sale and Leasing of Estates in the above villages.

Representatives of All the Leading Insurance Companies.

—OFFICES—

J. C. FULLER, Newtonville.

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BUSINESS NOTICES.

RATES—50 cents first insertion for not exceeding 2 lines, and 25 cents each time thereafter, in advance.

Wants.

E. & M. A. BALL—Gowns, Garments, Re-modeling. 939 Washington St., Newtonville.

WANTED—About July 19, general housework girl. Apply to Mrs. Strongman, 102 Grove Street, Auburndale. 41-2t

TUTORING—A Harvard graduate, with experience in teaching, desires summer pupils in Newton. Mathematics a specialty. Best of references. Address Tutor, Graphic Office.

WANTED—You "want" job printing that will not disgrace your name. We are doing the kind that business men say is a credit to any office. The Graphic Press. 1t

For Sale.

FOR SALE—A Bicycle, first-class, new, gentleman's, at about half price. Geo. H. Loomer, Bray's Block, Newton Centre. 1t

FOR SALE—A handsome bay horse with black points; 5 years old; safe for anyone to drive; a good roader; would make a desirable family horse; weight 1075. Apply to W. H. Green, Newton Street Railway Car Stables, West Newton. 31-t

FOR SALE—At Newton Highlands, a very pleasant, modern, first-class house, at a great bargain. W. Thorpe, Newton Centre.

FOR SALE—Three houses, \$5,000, \$10,000 and \$12,000; near Station at Newton Centre. W. Thorpe, Newton Centre.

FOR SALE OR TO LET—In Newtonville, near depot, house of 12 rooms and bath; good lawn; all in perfect repair; plenty of fruit trees; or will sell the entire estate, consisting of two lots and about 64,000 feet of land suitable for building. Apply to J. B. Turner, Court street.

Lo Let.

TO BE LET—On Austin street, West Newton, a small cottage house, containing three rooms, bath, and laundry, with all modern conveniences; to the right party will rent for \$20 per month. Address L. 329 Albany St., Boston.

TO LET—House of nine rooms and bath; all modern conveniences; electric lighting, bells, etc.; screens and shades; in good repair; near depot; to a small family rent moderate. Apply to J. B. Turner, Court street.

TO LET—A small tenement, to a family with children, at 1171 Washington street, West Newton. Apply on the premises.

TO RENT—For the summer or permanently, a large and pleasant room, second floor, with board; quiet and pleasant surroundings; terms moderate. Address E. F. A., Graphic Office, Newton.

TO RENT—In private family, two large, sunny airy rooms, furnished with all modern conveniences; best locality in city; one minute from steam cars and near three lines of electric. Address M. H., Graphic Office Newton.

TO LET—House on Newtonville Ave.; 7 rooms, bath, and furnace. Inquire at 112 Newtonville Ave. 31-t

TO RENT—Part of a furnished house; everything modern; two minutes from station. W. Thorpe, Newton Centre.

TO RENT—A house, 11 rooms; furnace, hot and cold water, bath; four minutes from station; \$25 per month. W. Thorpe, Newton Centre.

TO LET—Shops for mechanical purposes, in wooden building, with corner, excavated and piled up ready to load, on Lovell street, near Washington street, Newtonville. Apply to Dustin Lancy, 781 Washington street.

TO RENT—Houses at Newton Centre and at Newton Highlands. W. Thorpe, Newton Centre.

TO LET—No. 37 Thornton St., Ward 1, 10 rooms, bath, two modern conveniences. Window shades up and halls carpeted. Rent \$30 per month and water rates. Apply to G. W. Crosby, 8 Eldridge St.

Miscellaneous.

GRAVEL TO GIVE AWAY—100 loads of gravel to give away, excavated and piled up ready to load, on Lovell street, near Washington street, Newtonville. Apply to Dustin Lancy, 781 Washington street.

ASSOCIATED CHARITIES—The office of the Secretary of the Associated Charities are from 9 to 10 every week day from 7:30 to 8:30 Saturday evenings. The Provident Committee will be at the office to distribute clothing Tuesday forenoons and Saturday evenings. M. R. Martin, Secretary. Office, Newtonville square.

Buy the LIGHT RUNNING "DOMESTIC"

Two Sewing Machines in One. Lock Stitch and Chain Stitch.

Sold for Cash or on Easy Terms.

SEWING MACHINES RENTED. ALL MAKES REPAIRED.

Best Needles and Oil for all machines.

OFFICE REMOVED TO

19 Avon Street, Boston, Mass.

NEWTONVILLE.

—Ivers & Pond pianos, Farley, Newton.

—Miss Emma Sibley is at Rutland for a few weeks.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Mitchell are at Poland Springs.

—Mr. Edward Rollins returned this week from Nantucket.

—Mr. George L. Woodman is summering at North Scituate.

—Miss Fannie L. Stowell is passing the summer at Manomet.

—Mr. J. Q. Bird and family are passing several weeks at Stowe.

—Mr. Frank G. Westwood will pass his vacation at Provincetown.

—Mr. M. H. Bryant and family are summering at North Falmouth.

—Miss Grace Walker has returned after an enjoyable stay in Vermont.

—The regular meeting of Waban Lodge, I. O. O. F., will be held Monday evening.

—Hon. J. Wesley Kimball has returned to his home on Washington Park.

—Miss Fanny L. Stowell is among the guests at the Simes House, Manomet.

—The regular meeting of the Knights of Pythias will be held Monday evening.

—Mr. E. J. Goodwin and family will pass the summer as usual at Pine Point, Me.

—Miss Frances Pope of Cabot street will remain at Point Allerton for a week's stay.

—Miss Lillian G. Washburn, Court street, is spending a few weeks in Orford, N. H.

—Mr. A. E. Bartlett and family of Madison avenue are summering in New Hampshire.

—Mr. W. W. Keith is building a house at the corner of Walnut street and Lynnwood avenue.

—Miss Tyler of Maine is the guest of Mrs. A. Williams at her home on Newtonville avenue.

—The Daughters of Veterans held their regular meeting in Dennison hall, Tuesday evening.

—Mr. and Mrs. Charles Curtis are at the Cliff House, North Scituate, where they will remain until fall.

—Mr. H. B. Morse and family are among the summer guests at the Iron Mountain House, Jackson, N. H.

—Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bowen of Harvard street are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter.

—Rev. Dr. Worcester and family of Highland avenue are occupying their cottage at Intervale, N. H.

—The regular meeting of Newtonville Lodge, I. A. B. A., was held in Dennison small hall, Monday evening.

—Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Wilcox are registered at the Cliff House, North Scituate, where they will remain during the warm season.

—The work on the front of the B. & A. station is rapidly progressing and this is fair to make one of the best looking depots on the line.

—Mrs. Fennel and the Misses Upton of Walker street are at their summer home at Nantucket. They are entertaining guests from the south.

—Newton may well feel proud at the high standing obtained by the four high school teachers at the rigid examination held in New York recently.

—Mr. W. H. Sylvester returned this week from the outing of the Appalachian Club at the Profile House. It was quite as hot in the mountains as in Newton.

—The regular meeting of Mt. Ida Council, Royal Arcanum, was held Monday evening. Action was taken on the death of David B. Harding of Newton Centre.

—The regular meeting of Boynton Lodge, U. O. L. O., was held in Dennison hall, Tuesday afternoon. A light collation was served at close of the business exercises.

—Rev. Charles Sumner Nickerson, the pastor, will preach at the Universalist church next Sunday, the 18th, at 10:45 a. m. Subject, "Christian Unity." The public invited.

—President Slocum of Colorado College will preach in the Central Congregational church next Sunday morning at 10:45, and will conduct the evening service in the chapel at 7:30.

—Mrs. H. A. Bombard of Newtonville avenue leaves tomorrow for Waterville where she will remain with friends for a few days, and will accompany them to the seashore where they will make a stay of several weeks.

—There are letters remaining in the post-office for Miss A. Badanes, Miss I. Badanes, D. A. S. Barker, Ellen F. Derrick, Miss F. B. Murphy, Ed. England, Mrs. Eva Gove, Mrs. Marston Keene, Alice Lyons, H. H. Libby, James Murphy, Horace Shriver and John H. Sulton.

—A pretty home wedding was solemnized Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. Steele on Washington street. Miss Eleanor Florence Steel and Mr. Hammond W. Stowell of Boston, being married before the immediate friends and relatives. The bride was dressed in white figured organdie over green silk. Mr. and Mrs. Stowell left on the 6 o'clock train for New York. On returning they will reside at 632 Watertown street.

—At the Methodist Episcopal church, the pastor, Rev. Franklin Hamilton, will preach both morning and evening. In the morning at 10:45 there will be a service looking forward to the vacation. In the evening at 7:30 there will be a short popular service with special music and an address. These Sunday evening meetings are adapted to the warm weather in being short, popular, and discussing themes of every day interest. There will be an evening solo. All seats are free.

—The officers of Boynton Lodge, No. 20, Odd Ladies, were installed Tuesday afternoon, July 13, by R. W. L. G. Susan E. Mitchell and suite of Hyde Park. Following is the list: P. L., Eliza Bradford; N. L., Marion B. Hamilton; Y. L., Emma A. Clark; Chaplain, Ruth Freeborn; Rec. Sec., Jennie L. Clark; J. R., Eva Allen; Fin. Sec., Theres K. Fekkes; Treasurer, Edith W. Masters; Sen. W. F. Frances Webster; Jr. W., Laura Brock; Conductor, Lillian Anderson; Guard, Harriet Harvey Young; R. H. A., Harriet Kingsbury; L. H. A., Mary E. Clark.

—Miss Emma Luetta Kinder, formerly of this ward, but now of Georgetown, was married June 30th, to Mr. Frank Hamilton Kellen of Washington, D. C. The wedding took place at the home of the bride's parents, and Rev. E. D. Mason officiated. A wedding supper was served, the members of the families of the bride and groom being present. The happy pair at once left for a wedding trip to Niagara Falls and Saratoga, to return by the way of the Hudson to New York. Mr. and Mrs. Kellen will be a home at Hartford, after July 15th, at 83 Bellevue street.

—Mr. Edward P. Call has been installed as publisher of the New York Evening Post. The Newspaper Maker says that the many friends of Mr. Call, both in Boston, where he was formerly located as advertising manager of the Boston Herald, and in Philadelphia, where for the past two years he has been connected with the Press, will be pleased to learn of this deserved recognition of his abilities. That he will find in New York a wider field for his recognized accomplishments goes without saying, and the profession accord him a generous welcome. This is not, however, Mr. Call's first venture in New York, as he was for some time connected with the

Royal Baking Powder Company, in charge of its advertising business.

—Mrs. George F. Churchill is visiting in Wood's Hall.

—Mrs. W. H. Chapman is entertaining a party of friends.

—Mr. Carl Longfellow is enjoying a few weeks' vacation.

—Mr. Frank Hyslop is enjoying a two weeks trip in Nova Scotia.

—Miss Winnifred Pulsifer is enjoying a few weeks at Sorrento, Me.

—Mrs. Rumery will remain in New Hampshire for several weeks.

—Miss S. F. Casey is at Newport, R. I., where she will pass several weeks.

—Mr. Fred Cole of Otis street has returned from a short stay at Bass Point.

—Mr. and Mrs. Bancher have returned after a pleasant trip in New Hampshire.

—Mr. H. E. Duncan of Court street is enjoying a three weeks fishing trip in Maine.

—Mrs. William Parkman will pass the remainder of the warm season at Nantucket.

—Mrs. E. H. Pierce and Miss Blanche Pierce are enjoying a few weeks stay at Nahant.

—Mr. Augustus Wakefield will make his home in Maryland where he is engaged in business.

—Mr. W. C. Parker and family have gone to Henniker, N. H., where they will reside permanently.

—Mr. and Mrs. Fred Russell of Otis street are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son.

—Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cook of Lowell street are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter.

—Mr. W. F. Kimball is making extensive additions and improvements to his residence on Harvard street.

—Mr. W. T. Vose and family of Edinboro street are occupying their summer residence at the seashore.

—The broken plate glass in the store of Mr. E. E. Towne was replaced this week with a handsome new one.

—Mrs. A. H. Soden and family of Washington park leave this week for Fort Point where they will pass a month.

—Mr. and Mrs. Lindsay of Chicago are visiting with their son, Mr. A. L. Lindsay at his residence on Appleton street.

—Mrs. E. W. Robinson and son left this week for Swanton, Vt., where they will remain during the remainder of the warm season.

—The Newtonville Cycle Club held a meeting in Dennison small hall, Wednesday evening. Only routine business was transacted.

—The work of rearranging the postoffice was done by Higgins & Nickerson. Here, as in West Newton, a portion of the boxes remain for those who prefer them.

—A very interesting and practical discourse was delivered at the Methodist church on Sunday evening last by the pastor, Rev. F. E. Hamilton, from the text "Godliness is profitable."

—Pipes are being laid through Washington street between Newton and West Newton by the New England Telephone Company for the electric wires. Accommodation is made for a large number of wires and these will be utilized as quickly as the work can be completed. The trench has been dug parallel with the electric car track near the centre of the street as possible.

—During the month of August there will be held in the Methodist Episcopal church, union services of the three societies, the Methodist Episcopal, the Congregational, and the Universalist. A list of preachers of great ability is being prepared. The provisional list is looking for the services of Professor L. T. Townsend of Washington, D. C., Dr. W. F. Thirkield, President of Gammon Theological Seminary of Atlanta, Geo. Dr. Daniel Dorchester, Jr., of Christ church, Pittsburgh, Rev. Edgar Davidson, the well known and popular evangelist, and Rev. George S. Butters, a former Newtonville pastor. All are invited.

WEST NEWTON.

—Miller pianos, Farley, Newton.

—Mr. Edward Tolman is recovering after a severe illness.

—Mrs. W. E. Glover and children are away for a month.

—Mrs. and Miss Clavin will make a short stay at Franconia, N. H.

—Mr. S. W. Reynolds and family are away for the warm season.

—Mrs. Trowbridge of Cross street is enjoying a few weeks vacation.

—Mrs. John Greenwood and children have returned from a short trip.

—Mrs. John Mead will make a stay of several weeks at Franconia, N. H.

—Mrs. Edward Dart and son will remain in New Hampshire during this month.

—The regular meeting of John Elliot Lodge, A. O. U. W., was held Wednesday evening.

—Mr. George T. Lincoln and family are at the mountains where they will remain several weeks.

—Mrs. A. F. Luke, who is summering at Beverly Farms, has been the guest of Mrs. B. F. Palmer for a few days.

—Miss Kate Allen, a teacher in the Wisconsin University, Madison, Wis., is the guest of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lambert, at their home on Chestnut street.

—City Treasurer Ranlett spends his Sundays in Billerica, where his family are enjoying the summer at the old homestead, which has been in the family for several generations.

—Cavoto Diodro, 42 years old, an Italian living on Fuller street, and employed by T. F. Mague, had his right arm badly crushed about 11:15 Wednesday morning. He was lifting a car rail when the iron slipped from his shoulder, badly injuring his arm as it fell to the ground. He was taken to the hospital by Officer Neagle.

—Six Wellesley boys, whose ages range from 10 to 14 years, started out Tuesday afternoon to visit the hunting grounds of Maine. Their plans were well laid as far as the preparations for a deadly Indian fight went, as they carried a new knife, a hatchet, and none the less effective in close quarters, a package of cigarettes. For provisions they had a two-pound can of salmon and an emergency fund of \$4.50. By closely following the map in their hands, besides the articles mentioned, including fishing tackle, pipes and a revolver. While this part of the drama was being enacted the young Buffalo Bills' parents were notified and the latter's arrival brought matters to an end. Thus another

band of blood-thirsty warriors was thwarted in its purpose.

—Mr. S. P. Darling is enjoying a short vacation.

—Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Packard are away for a few weeks.

—Mr. H. H. Sacker and family are summering at Winthrop.

—Mr. E. B. Trowbridge has leased his new house on Kempton place.

—Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Williamson are summering at Crawford, N. H.

—Mr. and Mrs. Fred Felton will pass several months in New Hampshire.

—Mrs. Laurie and family are at Falmouth, where they will pass the warm season.

—Prof. H. K. Burrison and family are occupying their new cottage at Provincetown.

—Rev. Theodore T. Prudden left this week for his summer home at Camden, Maine.

—Dr. and Mrs. E. L. Gordon will pass several weeks as guests at the Argyle, Winthrop.

—Mr. J. W. Weeks and family are at Deer Park, North Woodstock, N. H., for the month of July.

—Mrs. and Miss Abbott of Brooklyn, N. Y., are the guests of Mrs. Hall at her home on Waltham street.

—Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Williamson are among the recent arrivals at the Crawford House, Crawford, N. H.

—Mr. H. D. Woods and family are passing the summer season at the Crawford House, Crawford, N. H.

—Miss Mary A. Dix is registered at the Leighton House, Winthrop, where she will pass the warm season.

—Mr. George Jepson has sold his new house on Cherry street to Mrs. Emma Lilliback.

—Mrs. H. M. Fleming and family of Hillside avenue are at the seashore for a few weeks.

—The Misses Alice and Mary Bond are at Camden, Me., where they will remain two weeks.

—Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Pierce have returned from their wedding trip and will reside at Braintree.

—Mr. and Mrs. John W. Weeks, two children and maid are among the guests at North Woodstock, N. H.

—Mr. Edward Allen and family of Philadelphia were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. James T. Allen for a few days.

—Mr. J. L. Stoddard is at Franconia, N. H., for a short stay. Late yesterday he enjoyed a flying visit to Poland Springs.

—Rev. Charles E. Rhodes of Buffalo, N. Y., will occupy the pulpit at the Congregational church Sunday morning.

—Mr. C. F. Eddy and family of Cherry street left this week for Middleboro, where they will remain until September.

—Mr. Miller and family of Newport, R. I., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Young at their home on Berkley street.

—City Engineer Woods has returned from Quebec, where he attended the annual meeting of the American Society of Civil Engineers.

—The water department is changing the grade of its pipes on Chestnut and Highland streets, to conform to the new grade caused by the railroad bridges.

—Alderman White is acting-mayor, in the absence of Mayor Cobb, who is at the summer camp at Mt. Mansfield, N. H., and will be absent probably until August 1st.

—The Newton Veteran Firemen's association have received an invitation to attend the muster at Providence, Sept. 7th. Action will be taken at the next meeting.

—The alterations and improvements in the chapel of the Congregational church will be made by Mr. H. H. Hunt. The work will be completed early in September.

—Mr. George P. Staples has moved his house to the new street he is laying out through his land, from Highland to Otis street. This will bring some very desirable building lots into the market.

—The highway committee have awarded the contract for hauling crushed stone and gravel material on Washington street to Thomas F. Mague. The other bidders were W. F. Mague, and Timothy Stuart & Sons.

—A collation was served at the engine house on Watertown street, Monday evening, after the return of the veteran and noted "playboy" in Newton, who was witnessed by a large number of people.

—The uniforms worn for the first time Monday evening by the Nonantum Fire and Drum Corps, were made by the M. C. Libbey Co. of Columbus, Ohio. Spectators said the corps presented a fine appearance.

—A new concrete sidewalk has been completed on the south side of Washington street through the square and makes a vast improvement, and adds to the looks of the thoroughfare but also to the comfort of pedestrians.

—The Boston & Wellesley street R. R. Co. have extended their tracks on Washington street from the engine house to the bridge. Their line will soon be completed to Newton, and will make one of the most delightful rides in this vicinity.

—George W. Ellis of Commonwealth avenue reported at police headquarters yesterday, that some time Wednesday night his office on Commonwealth avenue was entered and \$235 stolen, besides a \$15 watch, the property of an employee.

—It is reported that Capt. George H. Wadsworth, of S. N. of Fort St. Vrain, will succeed Capt. Miller U. S. N., as commander of the Charlestown Navy Yard. Capt. Wadsworth was seen by a reporter yesterday, but refused to say anything for publication.

—Rev. J. C. Jaynes delivered the sermon before the Massachusetts Naval Brigade on the U. S. S. Minnesota last Sunday, while stationed off Fort Warren. The text was taken from the 21st chapter of Samuel, and Mr. Jaynes gave an interesting discourse on the life of King David.

—Mrs. Hannah wife of J. Arthur Jones died Wednesday at her home on Chestnut street. Deceased was 51 years of age and for many years has been a well-known resident of this place. Funeral services will be held this (Friday) afternoon at the residence of Mrs. T. E. Gammons.

—Mr. H. H. Hunt rearranged the interior of the post office for the better accommodation of the new system of free delivery. The letter carriers' table arrived yesterday ready for their use this morning. A portion of the boxes remain for the use of any who prefer to collect their own mail.

—The Mutual Helpers Flower Mission of Boston is in need of flowers to carry on its good work, and earnestly solicits aid from the people of West Newton. Flowers left at the West Newton station on Wednesday, before 8:45 a. m., during July and August, will be forwarded to this mission and wisely distributed among the sick and the poor in the tenement house districts. A slight effort on the part of those having flowers to spare will help to cheer the darkened lives of many who are confined in narrow streets and sunless houses. Kindly "lend a hand."

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.
Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c. All druggists.

AUBURNDALE.

—Ivers & Pond pianos, Farley, Newton.

—Try the new drink, Lime Juice Cordial, at Thorns.

—Miss Mullins of Brooklyn, N. Y., is visiting here.

—The Misses Hinckley are visiting in Philadelphia.

—John Seroney has taken a house on Auburn street.

—Mrs. Norton of Hancock street is visiting in Waterville, N. H.

—Miss Belle Bragdon is a guest at the Naumkeag, Cottage City.

—William Henry has left his position at the Woodland Park Hotel.

—Mr. B. C. Davis and family of Weston are at North Haven, Maine.

—Mr. Francis Blake and family of Weston leave this week for Europe.

—S. C. Bennett and family of Weston are summering in North Haven, Me.

—Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Carter are visiting in Leominster this week.

—Mr. F. E. Whiting and family of Islington road are at Kearsarge, N. H.

—Miss Lizzie E. Oney of Providence, R. I., is visiting relatives in this place.

—Mr. and Mrs. Hinman of Central street are registered at Falmouth Heights.

—Miss Louise Tilton of Haverhill is the guest of friends in town, this week.

—The Riverside Gun Club is to hold a shoot at Weston, tomorrow afternoon.

—Miss Louise Melody of the postoffice leaves soon for a visit in Newark, N. J.

—Mr. C. A. Hardy of Central street has returned from a trip to Bar Harbor, Me.

—Mr. Wm. Cooley and family have taken a cottage at Provincetown for the season.

—The Nonantum mills are selling new remnant dress goods patterns at bargains.

—Mr. S. M. Beals and family of Lawrence, Mass., are guests of Mr. W. P. Thorn.

—Mr. and Mrs. McNear of Rowe street are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son.

—Mr. H. W. Dwight and family of Central street left this week for Long Island, N. Y.

—Mr. Blodgett of Woodbine street, with his family, is at Waterville, N. H., for the summer months.

—Mrs. Miller of Grove street gave a successful afternoon tea at her residence yesterday morning.

—The Walker Missionary Home on Hancock street will be closed for three weeks beginning Monday.

—Mr. Wm. Bosworth of Rowe street is with the Naval Brigade on the U. S. S. Minnesota, this week.

—Mr. George Pratt and family of Rowe street are camping out for two weeks on Petcock's Island, Boston Harbor.

—There are letters in the postoffice for C. M. Hall, Miss Anna Brecksch, Miss Margaret Keefe, Mrs. V. C. Turner.

—Mr. George L. Chandler of the High school and family are spending the summer months at Centre Harbor, N. H.

—John E. Butler is the architect and builder of six 2-1-2 story houses to be built on Windemere road at a cost of \$20,000 each.

—Some time Tuesday a house on Sheridan avenue, owned by Patrick Ryan, was entered, and a number of carpenter's tools stolen.

—Mrs. Arthur A. Brigham of Weston is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Edward C. Hodges at Manchester-by-the-Sea for a few weeks.

—Mr. H. T. Knight has sold his house on Grove street to Bishop Mallalieu, who will occupy it. He will be quite an acquisition to the ministerial colony here.

—Mr. Henry M. Dunham, organist at the Shawmut Congregational church, Boston, and one of the foremost organists and teachers in the country, has been engaged to take charge of the organ teaching at Lasell.

—Sunday afternoon Sergt. Purcell and a squad of officers raided an Italian shanty on Fuller street, and seized a quantity of liquor. In the police court Wednesday, the alleged proprietors of the shanty, Carlo Varella and Pasquale Peri, were fined \$50 each for the illegal sale of liquor.

—The interior arrangements at the post-office have undergone quite a change this week in preparation for the carrier system. New tables for the use of carriers in sorting the letters have been put in, and all but a part of the lock-boxes are to be removed to provide additional room.

—Edward J. Kiley, who accidentally fired a revolver at his chum, Charles Dolan, at Norumbega Park, on July 3, shooting him in the eye, was in court Wednesday and discharged, on the ground that the shooting was accidental. Dolan, who has been at the Newton hospital, will not lose the sight of either eye, as at first feared.

—Shortly after 8 o'clock, Wednesday evening, an alarm was rung in for a blaze in the restaurant of G. Neunfeld, at Weston bridge. The fire, which was caused by the explosion of a gasoline stove, spread with great rapidity, and when the apparatus arrived the building was a mass of flames. The loss will amount to about \$500.

—Mr. Chas. A. Miner has purchased the William Joy property on Auburn street, Oakland avenue and Evergreen avenue. It comprises eight frame houses, two frame stables, and about 188,000 square feet of land, cut into house lots of some 10,000 square feet each. The assessed value of the entire estate is \$42,000.

—"Is it true, Alice, that your father offered to take you to the Queen's jubilee, and that you declined?"

—"Yes; papa never stops to think. The jubilee dates conflicted with those of our bicycle tournament."

—"Doctor, do you think it possible for a healthy 30-year-old boy to get nervous prostration from mental strain?"

—"You are referring to your own boy, I presume?"

—"Certainly."

—"What are the circumstances?"

—"Why, I offered him his choice between \$40 worth of fireworks and a new racing wheel."

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache, A pleasant Laxative. All Druggists.

ON DRAUGHT AT SODA FOUNTAINS: PURE AND REFRESHING. IT SATISFIES THIRST AND INVIGORATES BOTH BRAIN AND BODY. TRY IT.

WINE COCA 5c

RELIEVES HEADACHE

ASSISTS DIGESTION

IT HAS A FLAVOR ALL ITS OWN.

WINE COCA CO., BOSTON, MASS.

Miner Robinson,
Electrical Engineer,
Room 302, Equitable Building, Boston. Residence, West Newton.
ELECTRIC LIGHT High grade electrical work of every description.
Boston, **3311. TELEPHONES W. Newton, *234.

Partridge
No Stairs To Climb.
Maker of Portraits
Frames and Miniatures
BOSTON, 2332 WASHINGTON ST. BOX DIST. BROOKLINE, 27 HARVARD STREET. NEWTONVILLE, OPPOSITE R.R. STATION. DORCHESTER, 1673 DOR. AVE. ASHMONT. ROXBURY, 18 BLUE HILL AVENUE. WELLESLEY, EVERY MONDAY & TUESDAY.
TELEPHONE CONNECTIONS.
When others fail, you know who to try.

H. W. DOWNS CO.
We wish to inform our friends that we have removed to our New Store, 169 Tremont Street, where we are now prepared to show the latest Novelties in
French Millinery.

Our relations with the leading designers of Paris are such that we receive weekly the newest fads for headgear.
Our Lining and Notion Departments will keep pace with the times and be complete in all details.
We shall maintain our reputation of pleasing our customers, and hope thereby to merit a continuance of your favor.

H. W. DOWNS CO., 169 Tremont Street, Boston.

Established 1869.
SIMPSON BROTHERS,
CONTRACTORS FOR
Concrete Walks and Driveways, Asphalt Floors,
ARTIFICIAL STONE WALKS.
We have been awarded the sidewalk contract for the City of Newton for 1897, and are ready to receive orders or give estimates for work in private grounds.
P. O. Address, Newton, or Boston Office, Room 58, 166 Devonshire St., Telephone 1125, Boston. REFER TO 20 YEARS' WORK IN NEWTON.

Blue, Black and Gray
SERGES, as made by
SOMERS,
are the most dressy and comfortable Business Suits seen upon man today. Prices never lower than now.
C. B. SOMERS, Tailor,
149A Tremont St., cor. West St., Boston.

HURCHILL AND BEAN
Tailors
503 Washington Street,
BOSTON.
FINE DRESS SUITS A SPECIALTY.

ENGLAND'S PERIL
What Would Happen if the Road to London Were Open.
If the simple idea were entertained that the road to London was open, the effect of that idea would be for the hour ruin such as the world has never witnessed. The panic might, we believe, suspend the whole social organization of the kingdom. All banks would shut their doors. The means of paying wages would be unobtainable, masses of men threatened with starvation would be engaging in city streets at the Athenian mob raged, and unless parliament had very trusted leaders its deliberations might only add to the general confusion. London knows instinctively that, if attacked by a triumphant enemy, it can neither be defended nor fed; that, in fact, its only solid protection would be victory in the field, and London, if it got out of hand, would be a pandemonium such as only shells could reduce to order. We English despise foreign nations because their capitals are liable to "excitement," panic, aimless insurrectionary movements, or revolts like that of the commune, but we have no experience which justifies our overweening confidence. We have no more idea of what London would be under the influence of terror than what the solar system would be if the law of gravitation were suspended. All might be, all would be, put right in time, for the national character is sound. There must be 600,000 men in the island who have been through the military mill, and the supply of varied capacity is unlimited, but the influence of the dark week would be felt all throughout our subsequent history. Just imagine the effect of the telegrams upon India, upon the colonies, upon the whole of the mercantile "plant" scattered over earth—of which the mercantile marine is only a part—accessible to the news. The week would cost us a national debt in money alone, besides its future effect in the destruction of the idea that England is in the world the one inviolable magazine for the storage of universal wealth.—London Spectator.
Dog and Alligator.
That a dog may best an alligator appears by the experience of the Hon. D. B. Stuart of Victoria, Fla. His dog was swimming in a lake there, when Mr. Stuart, seeing an alligator coming, called to the dog to come ashore. The dog started, but the alligator was gaining when the dog turned and seized it. Both went down, but the dog came up unharmed and the alligator with a lacerated lower jaw.

West Newton English and Classical School.
Family, Home, and Day School for both sexes. (4th Year.) Apply to ALLEN BROTHERS.

Subscribe for the Graphic

NEWTON SUBWAY OPENED.

CARS BEGAN RUNNING IN THE DEPRESSION LAST SUNDAY.

The depressed tracks were used for the first time last Sunday.

It was the Owl express, passing through here about 4:45 Sunday morning which had the distinction of being the first regular passenger train to pass through the depression. The event was not marked by any special demonstration on the part of the company, although this improvement will stand many years as one of the leading engineering achievements in the outlying districts of Boston.

The train slid through the cut without incident, and but for the fact that the engineer felt his way over the new roadbed, the dedication of this work to the uses of railway traffic had no more characterization than the opening of a new siding.

The first west-bound train which took to the depression was the Worcester "way," which left Boston at 12:20 p. m., and among the passengers was Railroad Commissioner Bishop, who occupied a rear seat in the last car, so that he might get a clear view of the tracks, bridges and embankments on the line of the improvement. J. L. Snelling, superintendent of the Boston and Worcester division, and Roadmaster Charles B. Lenthewer were also on board.

As the train passed under the numerous bridges which span the tracks, crowds of people looked down upon the unusual sight with deep interest. At the stations were also gathered many who wished to see the first train on the new track.

When Auburndale was reached it was found that eight minutes had been lost, but the delay was not entirely due to the action of the train operators, as there was a four-minute hold-up at the Dartmouth street crossing. During the remainder of the day the service was continued through the depression, with the same good results as those which marked the runs of the two initial trains.

The track nearest the depot is a permanent one with 48 pound steel rails. The second is laid with permanent rails up to Centre place, and from there to Faneuil old and lighter rails are used, which will be replaced with new ones in a few days.

The bridges, so far as constructed, are of a very substantial character, and the abutments and retaining walls have the beauty that comes from solidity, large blocks of granite having been used.

There is some complaint of the dust, which rises in clouds as the trains sweep through the subway, but the tracks have so far not been ballasted, and probably crushed stone will be used, when this nuisance will be obviated.

Strangers will not get much idea of the beauty of Newton in riding through the depression and the city will have to depend on other means for advertising its many attractions.

Workmen began on Monday to tear up the temporary tracks and to uncover the ledge near St. James street, and the rest of the cut between Centre place and Faneuil will be excavated as rapidly as possible, and the four remaining bridges built.

Work was begun on Tuesday, digging for the embankment wall between Washington and Centre streets, and this will be built as soon as possible, so that the two remaining tracks can be laid. The excavation for the four tracks is finished save for the small space at Newton, and the four tracks could be used now were the rails laid from Auburndale to about opposite Army hall.

Mr. Cram, who has had charge of the rock excavation, has returned to Newton, and has already begun work on the ledge.

The cost of the whole work is about \$2,000,000, of which the railroad company pays 65 per cent., the state 25 per cent., and the city of Newton the balance.

The stations at Newtonville and West Newton are still far from completion, although a large force of men are at work upon them, and the space for the two north tracks is still in a more or less chaotic condition. General criticism is made of the roof for the walks on either side of the stations, as it is too narrow and too high to be any protection from the rain, and at West Newton and Newtonville it is only over a part of the walk. People say it was evidently only intended for ornament, and, if not, the architect must have had a very queer idea of the necessities of the case.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by his firm.

WEST & TRINX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALKING, KINKAD & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's family Pills are the best.

Trolley Car Riding to Newton.

To the Editor of the Graphic:— Leaving Newton the runs are made promptly enough, while the return for passengers, anywhere on Boylston street, is irregular and tedious, often causing 10 to 15 minutes of waiting, especially during early evening hours; when at last a car does come it is so crowded that one to go along, must stand on the foot rail and hold on. No use to wait for the next car, as that would most likely entail a long wait and certainly bring a more than a full car.

Why not allow Newton-bound people to ride in cars labelled for Oak Square with no extra fare for transfer to Newton, as one two or even three cars are likely to pass with plenty of accommodation in them.

It cannot be a parsimonious consideration which turns out which go from Newton every five minutes, into Oak Square cars on the return.

The proper authorities may know nothing of the discomforts and positive annoyance to many Newton patrons.

Should such treatment be perpetuated, steam car travel would be preferable. At present another fare is charged the Newton passenger who has reached Oak Square by an Oak Square car.

Let this be changed and numerous individuals, groups and families with young children, will not be obliged to wait for 10 to 15 minutes to an hour near by the painted posts.

NEWTON.

Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, and aching feet. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No To Bae, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address, Sterling Remedial Co., Chicago or New York.

RESOLUTIONS.

ADOPTED BY THE HOSPITAL TRUSTEES ON THE LATE JUDGE LOWELL AND MR. GEO. L. LOVETT.

At a recent meeting of the hospital trustees the following resolutions were adopted:

THE LATE JUDGE LOWELL.

The committee submit the following as expressing the relationship of Judge Lowell toward the hospital, and of the estimate held of him and his work by the friends of the institution. They did not deem it necessary to enter into any biographical notice of the distinguished jurist, nor to speak of the many important contributions he made to the welfare of the community in other directions, but to recount simply what he was to them and to the hospital.

The Newton Hospital has been able to secure the cooperation of representative men from the various callings in life to advance its interests, to say nothing of the ready response which the kindly sympathies of women have always prompted.

The opportunity to assist in relieving suffering has been sufficient to enlist the services of ministers, physicians, business men and others, who have freely given their time and talents, and have been glad that thus they could imitate, if even at a distance, the example of him whose hands were ever outstretched when human sorrow pleaded.

Among those whom the hospital summoned to its aid, was one whose recent death brings into special notice, his descent from an illustrious ancestry, his great legal attainments, and his high personal character.

The Hon. John Lowell was interested in the hospital in its early days, largely through his wife's active and enthusiastic services in its behalf. But as time passed and the complicated relations of a growing enterprise made legal advice necessary, he accepted the position of Honorary Counsel. In that capacity he became still more interested in the institution, and was most helpful. While it is not to be expected that a hospital will have much to do with litigation, there are occasions where its rights need protection, and other occasions where the aid of a legal and upright counsellor will go far towards settling difficulties.

Judge Lowell was never in favor of such litigation as would lead to acrimonious feelings. As has been said, "He always tried to see first what was right and just, and then how the law could be applied to accomplish justice and equity."

While he was conversant with this institution felt that its interests were safe in his hands, and they also knew that no unfair advantage would ever be pressed by him for the hospital, so as to lead any one to think of the institution as other than benignant to all of its relationships toward the public.

The death of his Honorary Counsellor therefore becomes a serious loss to the hospital. If his valuable services have not always been spoken of and thus seemingly have not been appreciated at their full value, it has been because he labored for us so cheerfully and regarded it as a privilege to contribute of his own special talents in his own way toward the welfare of the hospital.

While he did not seek the praise of men, it becomes us, now that he has gone from us, to put upon record our deep sense of loss by his removal hence, and to express our gratitude that this institution has the advantage of his sagacious advice and oversight so long.

We also beg to express our deepest sympathy for his widow, our associate in this board of trustees, who, year after year, has been the unfailing friend of the hospital, and to express the hope that she may look back upon the unselfish efforts for others, and the share and her husband's part, as among the highest privileges of life.

THE LATE GEORGE L. LOVETT.

The board of trustees of the Newton Hospital have learned with deep regret of the death of Mr. George L. Lovett, formerly the clerk of the board.

Resolved: That in the death of Mr. Lovett, the hospital and the city generally have lost a good friend, a wise counsellor, and a staunch defender of their interests.

Resolved: That during the brief period in which he was associated with us, we were impressed by his conscientious devotion to his duties, his sterling integrity and his courage in defence of the right.

Resolved: That these resolutions be spread upon the records, and a copy be sent to the family of the deceased.

A Perfect Cathartic

Is one which does not wrench the system or leave it weak and exhausted. A perfect cathartic is found in Hood's Pills. They are praised everywhere, and after one has tried them soon permanently take the place of the old-fashioned drastic pills, such as "our grandfathers used." Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sassaaparilla and they really aid that medicine in its cleansing and purifying work.

Direct Versus Indirect Taxation.

(David A. Wells in Popular Science Monthly.)

An instructive comparison of the method and influence of direct and indirect taxation may be instituted by supposing the two systems to be put into practical operation under similar circumstances, for effecting a purpose which all are willing to admit is most desirable or necessary. For example, a town meeting is held to provide means for building a bridge. The direct and honest way would be to assess and levy an equitable tax, adequate to provide for the proposed expenditure on the proposed bridge, and to let the citizens of the town, an indirect way, as exemplified by the tariff (omitting the complicated machinery for appraising merchandise would be to provide that the storekeepers of the town should be charged, on account of the proposed expenditure, an excess over general prices to the extent of two cents a pound on sugar, 25 cents more on a yard of woolen cloth, five cents more on a pair of shoes, and so on, keeping an account, under the results of the extra prices paid on the above-mentioned and other like commodities by their consumers to the town treasury.

Would it not be evident that under such a method of procedure the wealth of the town would in a great degree escape taxation for the construction of the bridge, and that its expense and burden would fall mainly upon the poor, inasmuch as the average amount of consumption of sugar, cloth and shoes by the citizens of the town, and the average per capita taxation contingent on the same, would have no just or uniform relation to their ability to pay for the same? A man with \$10,000 a year income will not probably consume 10 times as much sugar as the one with one thousand a year.

Mr. C. L. Hasbrouck, a druggist at Mendon, Mass., says all of the good testimonials that have been published by the manufacturers of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy could be duplicated in that town. For sale by E. F. Partridge, Newtonville, LaSalle & Genest, Nonantum, B. Billings, Newton Upper Falls, J. H. Green, Newton Highlands.

Elizabeth, N. J., Oct. 19, 1886. ELY BROS., Dear Sirs:—Please accept my thanks for your favor in the gift of a bottle of Cream Balm. Let me say I have used it for years and can thoroughly recommend it for what it claims. If directions are followed. Yours truly,

(REV. H. W. HATHAWAY.) No clergyman should be without it. Cream Balm is kept by all druggists. Full trial size 10 cents. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. City.

BOOKS AND MAGAZINES.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.

Harper's Magazine for August will be particularly strong in fiction, with short stories by Frederic Remington, Owen Wister, Mary Hartwell Catherwood, Bliss Perry, Mary M. Sears, Mary Berri Chapman, and Alice Duer, and with the second instalment of "The Kentuckians," by John Fox, Jr. A notable feature of the number will be an article on "The Inauguration," by Richard Harding Davis, similar in character to the vivid description of "The Coronation of the Czar," which Mr. Davis published in the Magazine a few months ago.

HARPER'S WEEKLY.

Harper's Weekly during July will contain the first instalments of the timely serial of the Greek War of Independence, entitled "The Vintage," by E. F. Benson, author of "Dodo"; a description of the Queen's Jubilee, illustrated with elaborate drawings; and illustrated articles on "The Restoration of Independence in Italy," "The Christian Endeavor Convention in San Francisco," "The Botanical Gardens of New York," and on "The Third-Rail Electric System."

HARPER'S BAZAR.

"The Red Bridge Neighborhood," a brilliant novel of New England Life, by Maria Louisa Taylor, will begin in the Bazar of July 10th, and will be continued during the rest of the year. Miss Taylor's peculiar knowledge of New England rural life, and her skill in depicting strongly-marked types of character, are shown to great advantage in this remarkable story, which has been illustrated by Clifford Carleton. Other features of the month will be: "What Women Are Doing in New England," by Helen Leigh Reed; "An Every-day Story," by Virginia Van de Water; and "London Cries and Street Scenes," by Emma J. Gray. The Bazar also contains a most interesting and useful growing enterprise made legal advice necessary, he accepted the position of Honorary Counsel. In that capacity he became still more interested in the institution, and was most helpful. While it is not to be expected that a hospital will have much to do with litigation, there are occasions where its rights need protection, and other occasions where the aid of a legal and upright counsellor will go far towards settling difficulties.

THE ATLANTIC.

Still busying itself with high themes of statecraft and sociology, the July number opens with an article on "The Making of the Nation"—our nation—by Professor Woodrow Wilson. Edward Waldo Emerson traces "A Correspondence" between John Sterling and Emerson in the Great West, by Kate Cleghorn. Godkin argues "The Decline of Legislatures," and Alvan F. Sanborn "The Future of Rural New England"; and the course of the Atlantic is a most helpful. While it is not to be expected that a hospital will have much to do with litigation, there are occasions where its rights need protection, and other occasions where the aid of a legal and upright counsellor will go far towards settling difficulties.

SCHIRMERS.

An article on no less a notability than the late William Morris by a living notability of the literature of the day, Walter Crane, is a feature in any periodical, and that is one of the good things which we find in the July Scribner's. It is illustrated with a portrait of the artist, and some of his designs, conspicuous among which are the decorations of his manuscript copies of the "Rubaiyat" of Omar Khayyam, and sundry views. The "Great Business" article in this issue is on one of the "sky-scraper" buildings, such as are found in New York and Chicago, with notes on their construction, maintenance, and the intricate problems in many of them. Yale University is the subject of the paper on "Undergraduate Life" by Henry E. Howland, the pictures accompanying which, by Orson Lowell, are numerous, and of a most beautiful character. Mr. Charles Dana Gibson's six illustrated papers on London does not call more than others of the series for particular notice, except that they contain a portrait of Du Maurier. There is a contribution of importance by the Marquis of Dufferin on John Cabot, made especially interesting by its reproduction of old maps, documents, autograph letters, and the like.

HISTORIC HOUSES AND SPOTS IN CAMBRIDGE AND NEAR-BY TOWNS—BY J. W. FLEES, PRINCIPAL OF THE WASHINGTON SCHOOL, CAMBRIDGE. (In preparation.)

The study of local history is the best introduction to the study of more general history. To know that one is standing on the very ground of the homes of the "fathers" is in itself an inspiration to the study of their lives. The great soul of Longfellow was stirred to its depths by the thought that he was climbing daily the same stairs "once echoing to the majestic tread of Washington," and living in the same rooms that the laborer's own individual standpoint. "The Workers: an Experiment in Reality," by Walter A. Wyckoff, is the result of a hand-to-hand collection of labor problems in many states and under all sorts of conditions. Mr. Wyckoff is an enthusiastic student of social problems who does not allow himself to be carried away from the facts. He is a member of the faculty of the Princeton University, and treats of social reform in a new, radically sensible and entirely intelligent way. The condition of affairs in the country at large makes this series of Scribner articles timely and important.

Cereal Coffee Drinkers Beware!

If you have been deceived and tried one of the cheap bran substitutes, now on the market, claiming to be the original and to have great food value, and you get a pound of poorly roasted bran for your 25c and a poor, weak, sickish drink (what can you expect from bran) don't be discouraged. Try G.A.C. It is made from solid grain, nicely browned and 2 pounds for 25c. Grain O takes the place of coffee at 1-4 the price. Get a package of your grocer to-day.

Great Strain.

[From the Indianapolis Journal.] "Doctor, do you think it possible for a healthy 16-year-old boy to get nervous prostration from mental strain?" "You are referring to your own boy, I presume?" "Certainly." "What are the circumstances?" "Why, I offered him his choice between \$40 worth of fireworks and a new racing wheel."

"Last summer one of our grand-children was sick with a severe bowel trouble, says Mrs. E. G. Gregory, of Fredericktown, Mo. "Our doctor's remedy had failed, then we tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which gave very speedy relief." For sale by E. F. Partridge, Newtonville, LaSalle & Genest, Nonantum, B. Billings, Newton Upper Falls, J. H. Green, Newton Highlands.

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YOUR DOCTOR

A BUTTERFLY ON THE DECAUVRE.

But, my good little man, you have made a mistake. If you really are pleased to suppose that the Thames is light with the lyrics you make. We could all do the same if we chose. From Solomon down, we may read, as we run, Of the ways of a man and a maid. There is nothing that's new to us under the sun, And certainly not in the shade.

The erotic affairs that you fiddle along Are as vulgar as coin of the mint, And you merely distinguish yourself from the crowd By the fact that you put 'em in print.

You're a 'prentice, my boy, in the primitive stage, And you itch, like a boy, to confess. When you know a bit more of the arts of the age, You will probably talk a bit less.

For your dull little verses we don't care a fig. It is this that we deeply deplore— You were cast for a common or usual pig, But you play the invincible hero.

—Omen Seaman in New York Tribune.

MAE'S SACRIFICE.

If any shadow of unhappiness or jealousy spoiled the brightness of Mae Lisbon's life, not one of the gay group of which she was a member seemed to know it, for she was not a girl to "wear her heart upon her sleeve."

And yet, among all that merry party just setting out for a prolonged horseback ride among the surrounding steep, mountainous hills, on that beautiful autumn afternoon, there was not another heart so crushed and hopeless and despairing as that which beat under pretty Mae Lisbon's dark blue riding habit.

But she laughed brightly as she reined her prancing horse to one side to make room for Paul Beresford to pass with Miss Elsie Turley, whom he had just assisted to her saddle with an air of tender emotion that wrung Mae's very heartstrings.

"I'm expecting every day to hear their engagement announced," said Joe St. Giles, Mae's cousin, with a significant glance and smile toward the handsome pair. "It's a clear case of mutual fascination. Don't you think so, Miss Lisbon?"

"It does look that way," she returned quietly. So they rode on, talking, laughing, jesting, sometimes the whole party keeping together for awhile, the scattering in couples to explore the picturesque scenery of the valleys or the winding roads that went twisting boldly, and sometimes dangerously, around the rugged hillside slopes.

Gay as Mae Lisbon's bright face and sweet, ringing laughter declared her to be, her heart was heavy with its weight of woe, and she stole away from the others for a time that she might lay aside the mask of happiness which, while in their presence, pride compelled her to wear.

After riding along for awhile she came to a sort of gulch or dry creek bed, deep and narrow, which she unhesitatingly made her horse leap over, for Mae was a fine and fearless equestrienne.

Going some distance farther, she dismounted, and throwing the reins over her shoulder, went on to explore a deserted mining cabin which nestled picturesquely among some rocks a little way beyond.

Here she sat down, and before she knew it, was lost in the labyrinth of her own intensely painful thoughts.

She knew that St. Giles' words were true, though they had been spoken half in jest, and that it could not be long ere an engagement between Paul Beresford and Elsie Turley would be formally announced.

And how she, Mae, loved him! But, thank heaven, he had never guessed it, and now he never would.

She would cheerfully have given years of her life to be loved by him. But he had passed both her love and her loveliness by with unseeing eyes to lay his heart at the feet of that fair, dazzling blond beauty who would soon be his bride.

"What a grim old sphinx fate is!" she cried out at last, a half sob in her breaking voice. "I would die for his love. Yet all I can do is to hide the truth from him, to keep it from speaking in my eyes and sobbing in my voice when I come near him, while another woman holds that genuine love of his in the hollow of her dainty hand without an effort, and will doubtless pass her whole life at his side without even knowing or half appreciating the priceless blessing that it is. Oh, if some—"

She stopped abruptly, shocked, horrified, by a terrific crash of thunder which seemed to rend the very rocks apart.

"Heavens, how foolish I have been not to notice this before!" she exclaimed, her pretty uplifted face paling with consternation. "But such a lovely day as it was when we started. Who could have dreamed of such a change as this? What will they think has become of me, I wonder? Oh, I must hurry or I shall miss them all, and have to find my way alone through this blinding storm. I wonder if St. Giles is alarmed about me?"

A little smile, despite the grave situation, flickered around her charming lips—"no, I think not, as he knows what a reckless rider I often am."

All this time she was leading her horse down the uneven slope to the road below, where she mounted and went flying, as swiftly as the storm would allow, in the direction whence she had come.

Reaching the narrow gulch, however, which such a short time before she had crossed so easily, Mae found it now a rushing torrent, from which her horse drew back with quivering nostrils and unwilling feet.

"Good gracious! What am I going to do?" she thought impatiently. "Oh, here is my bugle. Perhaps I can at least let some of them know my whereabouts."

And lifting the little silver bugle, which she carried to her lips, she blew one long, shrill, clear blast, then paused, listening intently for some response.

It came sooner than she expected. There was an answering call, and a moment later Paul Beresford came into view around a little promontory a hundred yards away.

Mae drew back as he approached, too amazed to utter a sound. "Why, Miss Lisbon!" he cried, coming up to her. "Good heavens, are you lost too? I—I somehow got separated from Miss Turley after crossing this creek to find some particular specimens of autumn flowers for her, and now it seems out of the question to recross it. I never saw anything like this before," he added gloomily, his handsome face clouded with the most perplexed anxiety.

"Oh, we must recross it! We must get back to our party, Mr. Beresford!" exclaimed Mae as a sudden realization of their position flashed upon her. "Surely we can find some point where our horses can make the leap. Come, let us hasten! Every moment makes it worse!"

Paul shook his head with a hopeless smile. Still he obeyed her, and almost frantically they rode up and down the

banks of the swollen stream searching vainly for some point where they might cross.

"No use," said Paul at last. "We could not even swim across without almost certainly losing our lives. No, we must simply make the best of a bad matter. Miss Lisbon, and put up with our unpleasant situation as philosophically as we can."

Then thoughtfully a moment after: "Can't we find a shelter of some kind, do you think? It will kill you to be exposed to this chilling storm all night."

"All night!" Mae echoed in a low, tense whisper. Yet not so low but that Beresford caught it, as well as the little gasping break in the breath that uttered it.

"There is an empty miner's cabin not very far from here," she said very quietly aloud. "If I had not been so foolish as to linger to explore it, I should have not been caught in this awkward dilemma."

"Let us go there, then," he answered gently. "It will be some slight protection for you at least, and as for me!"

His low voice died into silence, and in silence they went on until the little, empty, desolate cabin was reached.

Fortunately Paul had some matches in his pocket, and equally so Mae remembered having seen a quantity of pine fagots scattered about the hut. So it was but a few minutes until a bright fire was blazing upon the neglected hearth, and the uncanny darkness fled before its cheery light.

Having thus made her as comfortable as he could, Paul rose to his feet and hastily began buttoning his coat close about his chin.

For an instant Mae watched him intently, a strange softness veiling the luster of her hazel eyes. Then:

"No, Mr. Beresford," she said, with gentle firmness, laying one little hand—a touch as light as a falling snowflake—on his sleeve, "you must not—shall not—go outside and spend all this long, dreary night in the pitiless storm. You have as much right as I to the shelter of this roof and the comfort of this cheerful fire. Do not leave them and go out into the storm unless you wish to make me more unhappy than I am."

He turned and looked curiously at her for a good half minute. Then, seeing in her clear, honest, hazel eyes that she meant just what she said, he answered simply:

"Then I will stay here, Miss Lisbon." And throwing himself down upon the opposite side of the glowing hearth, the two talked or fell into troubled silence as their moods inclined them.

The morning sun was bringing out all the golden glints in Mae's pretty chestnut hair by the time they found it possible to cross the treacherous gulch.

As they rode homeward both were strangely silent, and Paul's face was white and tense with the fierceness of some inward struggle.

After a little he turned to her abruptly and said in husky tones:

"Miss Lisbon, after last night's adventure I suppose you know that there is only one course for us to take. You understand me, do you not?"

"I think I do, Mr. Beresford," she answered after a brief silence in accents louder than a whisper.

"Then"—more hoarsely still—"I ask you to become my wife at once. We can ride to the Rev. Mr. Martin's and have the ceremony performed before we go home at all, and then no one dare say a word against your name."

He had only been looking at her then, he must have pined her.

That finely chiselled, strong, yet daintily lovely face of hers crimsoned painfully at first, then grew white as the purest snow, and she trembled so violently that she seemed in danger of falling to the ground.

But she soon rallied, and then her low, clear, silvery voice startled him from his painful reveries.

"Your proposal is a generous one, Mr. Beresford," it said, with a sweet, touching little waver in its accents—"it is manly, noble—and it is like yourself. But, with a full understanding of all that it implies, I cannot accept it."

He turned, with a look of amazement in his dark, despairing eyes.

"Miss Lisbon—Mae," he ejaculated, "do you know what you are saying? Do you realize the peril to your pure reputation from the vile harpies who will be only too ready to attack it? My God, have you counted the cost?"

"I have," she answered, turning to him at last, with a brave, sweet smile on her lovely face. "I was doing that all through the long, dragging hours of last night. I know that your love is given elsewhere, Paul Beresford, and I will not permit you to wreck the happiness of your own life and—another's—simply that you may thus shield the honor of mine. Let those talk who will"—lifting her bright head with a gesture of infinite pride. "My character is as stainless as it ever was, and I do not need a forced marriage to maintain its purity."

"God bless you, Miss Lisbon," he murmured, leaning over to clasp and kiss the pretty hand which rested lightly on her horse's neck. "If ever you need a defender, I am ready to serve you to the last drop of a loyal, grateful heart."

Of course the story of Mae's terrible adventure was already broadcast throughout the social world. And, though Paul Beresford did not let any one remain in ignorance of Mae's refusal to marry him, nor, indeed, of any other fact in regard to her purity and heroism, still there was plenty of malicious slander, and poor Mae often felt most keenly the bitterness of her position.

But what was Paul Beresford's surprise and disgust when one day he found that Elsie Turley, the woman he had loved, was among the persecutors of the girl who had sacrificed so much for her and him.

And one day he electrified Mae Lisbon by saying to her bluntly:

"Mae, I ask you again to be my wife, and I ask you now because I love and honor you above all other women on this earth. Don't refuse me, darling, after stealing my heart away in that lonely hillside cabin where I had no chance against the witchery of those lovely, hazel eyes."

—Dublin World.

Mankind's Dream of Civilization. Is there to be, as in the ancient case, a world empire, not perhaps of centralized and despotic rule, but one so mighty and widespread, so powerful on every continent, so free within and so just and generous without that it shall stand at the head of the world without a rival, to keep peace unbroken, to teach the most powerful nations laws and institutions, to guide the more backward along the way of right growth, and to prepare the realization of mankind's long dream?—George Burton Adams in Atlantic.

Touching. "Behold," exclaimed the good fairy, "I touch thee with my wand and transform thee from beggar to prince."

Subsequently, however, his beloved touched him without any wand and made him a beggar again.—Detroit Journal.

A STORY OF BULL RUN

BEAUREGARD'S TWO WOMEN SPIES IN WASHINGTON.

They Revealed the Federal Plans for the Battle of Manassas to the Confederate Commander—The Latter Relates the Incident in a Personal Letter.

The battle of Bull Run, as it is known in history, called Manassas by the south, was fought in July, 1861. It was planned and won by Beauregard. It was the greatest victory gained by the Confederates in the entire war. Yet there was a time in the midst of it when the southern commander's heart "failed" him; when he "felt as though all was lost," and when he wished "he had fallen in battle" before.

These revelations are made in a personal letter of Beauregard, written to Miss Augusta J. Evans, Mobile. The letter has come into the possession of the war department, but has not been made public until now.

Perhaps more interesting than the admitted fact that victory was snatched from defeat is General Beauregard's statement that two women in Washington, whom he names, betrayed the plans in detail of the Federal army and enabled him to choose his position and make his arrangements to give battle. The failure of his own orders, not any mistake in the betrayal, jeopardized temporarily the result.

To Miss Evans General Beauregard sent an account of the battle, inclosing with it a personal letter. He wrote as follows:

Miss Augusta J. Evans, Mobile: I beg to thank you for your letter of the 17th inst., and am at last able to answer your inquiries by sending you my reports of the battles of Bull Run and Manassas—not copied, however, to my satisfaction, but for fear of further delays, I send them as they are by the Southern Express company.

The young lady referred to (Miss Duval of Washington) brought, about the 10th of July, 1861, to Fairfax Court House, headquarters of General Bonham, the first message from Mrs. Greenhow of the intended positive advance of the enemy across the Potomac. I then immediately commenced making my preparations to receive his meditated attack, and I sent one of my aids—Colonel J. S. Preston—to communicate the information received to the president, as well as my future operations. On the night of the 10th of July, I sent a special messenger—a Mr. Donnellan—the second dispatch in cipher also—of Mrs. G., telling me that the enemy—55,000 strong, I believe—would positively commence their advance from Arlington Heights and Alexandria on the 11th, via Fairfax Court House and Centerville. Early the next morning I telegraphed that information to President Davis. About noon I received his telegram to order General Johnston to join his forces with mine. By that time, however, the enemy had already driven in my pickets in advance of Fairfax Court House, and I answered the president that "I feared it was too late to start first to attack, and turn the enemy's left and rear at Centerville. At about 8:30 a. m., having given all preliminary orders, I left my headquarters with General Johnston for the scene of action near Mitchell's Ford, on Bull Run. At about 10:30 a. m. I was informed by a message from General Ewell—a gallant and meritorious officer—that he had not yet received directly my orders to advance, but would do so at once from information received to that effect from General D. R. Jones, next on his left, and who was to have followed his movement."

It was, however, only at that time that the enemy was already pressing with vigor my extreme left under General Evans at the Stone Bridge. I thus had suddenly on the spur of the moment to change my whole plan of battle, and troops which had never yet fought and could scarcely name over. My heart for a moment failed me. I felt as though all was lost, and I wished I had fallen in the battle of the 18th, but I soon rallied, and I then solemnly pledged my life that I would that day conquer or die! Immediately everything appeared again clear and hopeful, although the worst was yet to come. About 3 p. m., finding that the enemy had retaken the position of the Beauregard, I ordered my reserves (three regiments) forward and charged at the head of one of them. We drove back the enemy about five times on number, and held the position until the reinforcements from our center and extreme right of the morning had arrived and decided the fate of the day. The enemy commenced flying about 4:30 p. m., and the president arrived on the field about half an hour after the time, however, to enjoy that agreeable sight. You will excuse, I hope, these details, which are given only to furnish you a clearer insight into the memorable day of the 21st of July, to remark here that the report of that battle sent you is more a full history of it than a mere report, which would have contained only the leading facts. Moreover, I had not much experience in the art of writing, and I am happy to hear that you appreciated so well and truly my two most worthy friends, Johnston and Price. I would serve with pleasure under either one of them. I have never yet met also with another one, Breckinridge, that whom there is not a nobler soul.

With my kind regards to all at home, I remain, very truly, your friend,

G. B. BEAUREGARD.

The publication of this private letter will give to many readers of the history of the civil war the first definite impression of the tremendous advantage the Confederates had through spies in Washington, and also the first knowledge of how the fortune of battle wavered on the field of Bull Run.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Great Bustard. The great bustard (Otis tarda), a bird still found in the southern provinces of Russia, is the heaviest European fowl. In size it exceeds the Norwegian blackcock. The old males attain a weight of 35 pounds, and where food is plentiful specimens weighing 48 pounds, and even 40 pounds, have been captured. These birds have disappeared from western Europe, where once they were almost as numerous as partridges, and are seen only in small flocks in the sand hills skirting the lower valley of the Dnieper and here and there along the north coast of the Caspian. The hen lays eggs as big as ordinary pears. A larger and heavier bird, the casowary, is incapable of flight, but it can kick with the strength of a mule and uses the sharp, bony quills of its wings as a cock uses his spurs.

The Turks and the Crescent. When Philip of Macedon approached by night with his troops to scale the walls of Byzantium, the moon, then new, in the crescent, shone out and discovered his design to the besieged, who repulsed him. The crescent was after that adopted as the favorite badge of the city. When the Turks took Byzantium, they found the crescent in every public place, and, believing it to possess some magical power, adopted it themselves.—St. Nicholas.

One of the small varieties of huckleberry is fertilized by a bee, coming underneath the flower and filling its proboscis up in order to get the honey, the flower throws a shower of pollen in his face, to be carried to the next host.



The man who awakens from a deep sleep, just in time to ward off the blow of an assassin, who, knife in hand, is preparing to drive it into his heart, has had a narrow escape. There are thousands of grateful men who have aroused themselves from the lethargy of recklessness and neglect, just in time to ward off the deadly assault of that dread enemy of mankind consumption.

The weapon with which these men have successfully combated this grim destroyer has been Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It is the only known medicine that will prevent and cure consumption. Taken in time, it will always ward off this deadly disease, and even after the devastating germs have attacked the lungs, it will cure 98 per cent. of all cases. It acts directly on the lungs, building up new, healthy tissues and driving out all disease germs. It cures the stomach and digestive troubles, invigorates the liver and makes the appetite keen and hearty. It is the great blood-maker, flesh-builder and nerve tonic. There is nothing else "just as good" and the druggist who says so is untrustworthy.

"I was a sufferer for five or six years from indigestion, sore stomach, and constant headaches," writes B. F. Holmes, of Gaffney, Spartanburg Co., S. C. "I tried several of our best physicians and found no permanent relief. By the persuasion of Mr. J. R. Tolleson, a friend of mine, I commenced on the 28th September, 1895, to use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and 'Pell's'—which gave me relief in a few days. I then I have used five bottles of 'Golden Medical Discovery' and five vials of 'Pell's.' When I commenced the medicines I could not sleep, had a restless uneasy feeling all the time, and my skin was yellow and dry. I weighed only 115 pounds. I now weigh 175 pounds, have a good appetite, can eat anything I wish. For two years, while under treatment by a physician, I ate nothing but Graham bread."

In reference to the above letter, J. R. Tolleson, P. O. Box 7, Gaffney, Spartanburg Co., S. C., writes: "The above Mr. B. F. Holmes is a good christian gentleman, and one whose word will go a long way with those who know him. I use and sell Dr. Pierce's medicines, and I recommended them to Mr. Holmes."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure that disease-producing disorder, constipation. They never fail. They never gripe. Druggists sell them.

Lawyers. HERBERT M. CHASE, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, TREMONT BUILDING, ROOM 642, 73 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.

Residence: 56 Bowers St., Newtonville. Telephone: Tremont Bldg.

GEO. W. MORSE, Counsellor-at-Law. Residence, Newtonville. MOISE & LANE, No. 28 State St., Boston.

CHARLES H. SPRAGUE, COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW, 150 Devonshire St., Room 71 (Equitable Building), Boston, Mass.

Telephones: Boston *9078, West Newton 79.3.

W. F. & W. S. SLOCUM, Attorneys and Counsellors-at-Law. Rooms 9 and 10 Herald Building, 257 Washington St., Boston.

WILLIAM F. SLOCUM, WINFIELD S. SLOCUM, Residences, Newtonville. Winfield S. Slocum, City Solicitor of Newton.

WILLIAM F. BACON, Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law 113 Devonshire Street, Room 42, Boston.

Residence, 32 Hyde Avenue, Newton.

DANIEL J. GALLAGHER, ATTORNEY - AT - LAW, Tremont Building Boston, Room 416.

Cole's Block, 367 Centre St., New'lon.

Newton Office Hours: 8 to 9 A. M.; 7 to 9 P. M.

Livery Stables. LIVERY, HACK, Barges, City of New- Boat Sleigh, and Garden City. Show Bird.

BOARDING STABLE. S. F. CATE, W. Newton.

DANIELS' NONANTUM STABLES. HENRY C. DANIELS, Proprietor.

Patrons will find at these Stables the best of Horses and Carriages for hire. Landaus and Hackes, with good horses and experienced drivers, for Pleasure, Service and Funerals. Safe and reliable horses for ladies to drive.

BOARDING. Superior accommodations for comfortable stables; careful and prompt attention Telephone 271-3.

GEO. W. BUSH, LIVERY, HACK and BOARDING STABLE.

Particular attention paid to Boarding Horses. Hacks at depot for the conveyance of passengers to any part of the city. Horses and carriages to let for business or pleasure.

ELMWOOD STREET, NEWTON. TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

RANGES, FURNACES, WATER HEATERS, STEAM BOILERS, AT THE FACTORY STORE OF

Walker & Pratt Mfg. Co. Galen St., Watertown, Mass.

Telephone No. 30, Newton.

Furnaces, Ranges Cleaned and Repaired.

Dentists. DR. S. F. CHASE, DENTIST, Dennison Building, Washington Street, corner Walnut, Newtonville. Careful and thorough operating in all its branches. NEW METHOD FOR ARTIFICIAL TEETH.

DR. ELBRIDGE C. LEACH, DENTIST, 66 Huntington Ave., Boston. Newton Centre Office, Bray's Block, Fridays and Saturdays.

Office hours 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. Telephone 32-5 Newton Highlands.

Veterinary Surgeon MADISON BUNKER, D. V. S. Veterinary Surgeon.

Residence, 4 Baldwin St., corner Elmwood, NEWTON, MASS. Telephone Connection.

Physicians DR. CLARENDON A. FOSTER.

Office Hours: Until 9 A. M., 1 to 3 P. M., and 7 P. M. Office and Residence: 109 Vernon St., NEWTON. Telephone 164-3.

Dr. Frank M. Sherman, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Chestnut St., West Newton. Office Hours: 2 to 3 and 7 to 8 P. M. Telephone 36-3.

CLARA D. WHITMAN REED, M. D. Residence and Office, 140 Church St., Newton, opp. Farlow Park. Hours—Until 9 A. M., 1 to 3 and 7 P. M. Telephone 36-3.

F. W. WEBER, M. D., Physician and Surgeon. Corner Centre and Vernon Streets. Office Hours: 9 A. M., 1 and 7 P. M. Telephone 38-4.

Plumbers. M. C. HIGGINS, PRACTICAL PLUMBER AND—

SANITARY ENGINEER. Plumbing Work in all its Branches. Having had twenty-two years' experience in the business in this city, perfect satisfaction is guaranteed.

Summer's Block, Newton. ESTABLISHED IN 1866.

T. J. HARTNETT, Plumber and Sanitary Engineer. Iron Drainage & Ventilation a Specialty. Jobbing Promptly Attended To. Office, with A. J. Gordon, 374 Centre St. Residence, 283 Tremont St., Newton.

C. A. Harrington, LUMBER, Lime, Cement, Plaster, Etc. CRAFTS STREET, - NEWTONVILLE. Telephone 3249-7 Newton.

Member of the Master Builders' Association, 106 Devonshire Street. (Established 1896). (Incorporated 1891). Connected by Telephone.

JOHN FARQUHAR'S SONS, Roofers, Met I Workers, Slate, Copper, Tin, Tile and Composition Roofing. Galvanized Iron Work. Dealers in all Roofing Materials. 20 and 22 East Street, Boston.

Special attention given to Repairs of all kinds of Roofing.

Samuel Farquhar, Pres.; David Farquhar, Sec'y and Treas.; Joseph Farquhar, Supt.; Rollin Farquhar, Frank C. Farquhar, Directors.

For Catarrh Hay-Fever Cold in Head

ELY'S CREAM BALM is a positive cure. Apply it to the nostrils. It is quickly absorbed. 66 cents a bottle. Sold by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 54 Warren St., New York City.

WILEY S. & FRANK EDMONDS, INSURANCE Agents for some of the Strongest Companies offer best protection, prompt, equitable adjustment.

NEWTON REALTY a Specialty. DEVELOPMENT of Properties given particular and personal attention.

Door Trimmings look old and dingy they give a caller a bad impression. Just call at BARNARD & CO., and see one of the new patterns.

WILL ADD TEN YEARS TO YOUR LIFE. RUBBER TIRES.

I am prepared to apply Rubber Tires of the most approved pattern to carriages, at the following low prices:

3-4 in. tread, set of 4 wheels, \$35.00	Renewed for \$25.00
7-8 " " " " " " " "	" " " " " " " "
8-10 " " " " " " " "	" " " " " " " "
11-12 " " " " " " " "	" " " " " " " "
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17-18 " " " " " " " "	" " " " " " " "
19-20 " " " " " " " "	" " " " " " " "

P. A. MURRAY, CARRIAGE BUILDER 200 to 210 Washington St., Newton.

WATER BUGS AND ROACHES. Exterminator. CLEAR THEM OUT WITH OUR No dust. No trouble to use. Price, 50c. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. If your guest or grocer does not keep it, we will take it on receipt of price.

BARNARD & CO., 7 TEMPLE PLACE, BOSTON. For Sale by BARBER BROS., Newton.

Wm. B. Blakemore, TREMONT BUILDING, BOSTON. MEMBER OF REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE

THE NEWTON GRAPHIC.

VOL. XXV.—NO. 43.

NEWTON, MASS., FRIDAY, JULY 23, 1897.

TERMS, \$2.00 A YEAR

First National Bank OF WEST NEWTON.

CAPITAL, \$100,000

OFFICERS:
JAMES H. NICKERSON, President.
AUSTIN R. MITCHELL, Vice-President.
EDWARD P. HATCH, Cashier.

Ample facilities for the safe keeping of silver and other valuables for the summer vacation season, at a nominal price.

BOSTON VARIETY STORE.

Toys, Dolls, Games, Books,
Stationery, Fancy Bric-a-Brac,
Hammocks, Kitchen Furnishings,
Fireworks, etc., etc.,
AT BOSTON'S LOWEST PRICES.
Agency for Drewsen's Dye House. Patrons of
electric cars are invited to use this store as a
waiting room.
New Taylor Block, 285 Washington St.,
NEWTON.

SUMMER SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.

A SUMMER TERM OF
WINDSOR HALL SCHOOL
begins July 6 with the following objects:
1. To provide special instruction by experienced teachers for girls who intend to pass college examinations in September.
2. To provide a pleasant home in the country with a moderate amount of study for girls whose parents will spend the summer away from home.
The Fall Term of Windsor Hall School begins Sept. 22, 1897.
DR. CHARLES H. CLARK, Waban, Mass.

W. B. JONES

BICYCLE REPAIRING

Of every description. Bicycles
called for and delivered.

Rear 326 Centre Street, Newton.

THE FAVORITE HOUSE

Formerly known as the Dennison Place, and on
Walnut St., Newtonville; half minute from B.
& A. Station. First-class board and rooms
from \$7 to \$12 per week. Table boarders \$1.50
per week.
D. E. DECAP, Proprietor.

HAIR CUTTING

and SHAVING

In the Most Approved Styles.

Children's Work a Specialty.
Eliot Block, 66 Elmwood Street, Newton.

During July and August

DR. BOTHFELD'S

Office Hours will be until 9 A. M., 2 to 4 and
7 to 8 P. M.

455 Centre Street. Telephone, Newton 24-2.

UNTIL JULY 31st,

In the absence of his family, messages for
Dr. Reid will receive prompt attention if
sent to Hubbard's Drug Store, Tel. 25-3.
Will be at residence at night as usual.

EMPLOYMENT OFFICE

Miss N. L. DOHERTY,
370 Washington St., opposite Thornton
Newton, Mass.

C. W. BUNTING, Fish Market.

FISH, OYSTERS, FRUIT AND VEGETABLES.

Telephone Connection.

12 Centre Place, Newton.

SAM LEE,

295 Washington St., Newton.
Importer of Chinese and Japanese goods, China,
Silk, Teas, etc.
Tea checks to amount of \$1, redeemable for 15
cents' worth of Crocker or China Goods.
LAUNDRY. Bundles called for and delivered.

JOHN IRVING, FLORIST.

Cut Flowers, House Plants, Funeral Designs;
Flowers for Weddings and Parties.
Pearl St. Newton.

Wedding Decorations, (ARTISTIC DESIGNS)

Cut Flowers and Plants.

E. T. MOREY,

WASHINGTON AND TREMONT STREETS, NEAR
NEWTON LIME.

NOTICE.

Parties having Second-Hand Furniture, Car-
pets, Stoves, etc., to sell will find it to their ad-
vantage to drop us a postal card and we will
call.

GILSON AUCTION ROOMS,
507 Main St., Waltham, Mass.

Norumbega Park.

ONE WEEK

MONDAY, JULY 26TH.
AFTERNOON and EVENING.

GORMAN'S

OLYMPIA.

UNIQUE COMEDY ENTERTAINERS.

PRESENTING

An up to Date Melange

of High-Class Specialties

A NECESSITY

Some years ago Iron and Brass Beds
were more of a luxury than a necessity.
The price was high, the finish crude, and
the patterns were about four in number.
Now the price is low, the finish per-
fect, and we carry over 70 patterns in
our show rooms.
We also have a full line of Springs,
Pillows, and Mattresses.

Morris, Murch & Butler,

42 SUMMER ST. (near Washington St.),
BOSTON.

OLDEST, BEST,

Comer's Commercial College

LEAST EXPENSIVE.

Experienced teachers; superior course of
study; individual instruction; positions for
pupils; special three months' course for ad-
vanced pupils; reduced tuition fees for 57th
school year, beginning Sept. 7th, 1897.

Bookkeeping,

Shorthand,

and all other business studies. See the new
faces and letters in our 57th Annual Bulletin.
Sent Free.

Comer's Commercial College,

666 WASHINGTON STREET,
Cor. Beach St., BOSTON, MASS.

WANTED.

Owners for

17 door knobs, brass and
wood,

12 window fastenings,
6 pairs brass hinges,
and other hardware, probably
taken from new houses.

Apply to Police Headquar-
ters, West Newton, Mass.

NEWTON BUSINESS EXCHANGE.

On and after April 1st the half
of Hubbard's former drug store,
402 Centre St., Newton, will be
occupied by the Newton Business
Exchange. Desk room and order
boxes will be to let, and a number
of local business men and jobbers
will make this their headquarters
from 7 A. M. to 8 P. M.

Applications can be made to

C. G. NEWCOMB,

334 Centre St.

NEWTON.

—Pianos, Farley, 433 Washington street.

—Bicycle repairing, city prices, F. C. Hahn's.

—Channing church will be closed during
the month of August.

—Developing and printing for amateurs
done by E. E. Snyder.

—Mrs. William H. Davis and children are
spending a few weeks among the hills of
Vermont.

—Mr. H. M. Walton and family of Jester-
8 street are at their summer home in East
Exeter, N. H.

—Mr. Henry Fuller has leased his house,
10 Pearl street, to Mr. Newcomb, the ex-
pressman.

—Mr. George A. Priest, a prominent
resident of Watertown, died at Marble-
head, yesterday.

—Mr. H. C. Leonard will lead the 4
o'clock meeting at the Y. M. C. A. next
Sunday afternoon.

—Mr. E. R. Burbank of the Hunnewell
left today for Bethlehem, to remain until
the first of September.

—Mr. P. Y. Hosenason and family of
Carleton street left Thursday for a three
weeks' visit in Nova Scotia.

—Rev. Dr. Davis of Eliot church will
start Monday for a fishing excursion at the
Englewood Club, New Brunswick.

—Mr. Chas. A. Haskell and family are at
Hull, where they have taken Mr. Geo. F.
Bouvé's house for the summer.

—J. C. Rochford has the contract for Mr.
F. O. Stanley's new house on Willard
street, which is to cost \$5,500.

—Dr. A. S. Hudson of Channing street
has returned from a short vacation at
Shady Brook Farm in West Newfield, Me.

—Mr. Robert W. Cody, formerly secre-
tary of the Y. M. C. A., has returned to
this place where he will reside permanent-
ly.

—Dr. Bothfeld expects to remain in New-
ton during the rest of the summer. He an-
nounces on this page the arrangement of
his office hours.

—Dr. T. F. Carroll of Washington street
attended the quarterly meeting of the Mid-
dixex Medical Society at the Hull Yacht
Club, Tuesday afternoon.

—Harold C. Paine of Channing street
started Wednesday for the Russell Cot-
tages in Kearsarge, N. H., where he will
spend the rest of the summer.

—Mr. and Mrs. Herbert W. Robbins, who
are at Hought's Neck for the summer, are
with the Quincy Yacht Club this week on
its cruise to Marblehead and Gloucester.

—T. Stuart & Son are excavating a cellar
on Hunnewell avenue, near Copley street,
for Mr. Ferris, who intends to build an
other handsome house on that avenue.

—Mr. Delano is moving in to the house
on Washington street, he recently bought
of Mr. Hastings, and the latter is removing
Mr. Kendall's house on Kendall terrace,
off from Park street.

—Mr. Herbert L. Wood, formerly of the
GRAPHIC, but for some years with the
Manchester, N. H., Mirror, has been in
town this week visiting his father, and is
spending the rest of his vacation at Middle-
boro.

—Dr. F. M. O'Donnell has begun the
erection of his new house on the corner of
Crafts and Washington streets. E. J.
Healey is the builder, and the house will
be a handsome structure, 40x38 feet, and will
cost over \$5,000.

—Newton Porter, the young brother of
Arthur W. Porter, the well known bicy-
clist, had a bad fall from his wheel while
training on the Waltham track, Wednesday
afternoon. He was thrown to the ground
and received a severe shaking-up, besides
sustaining some painful bruises. He was
removed to his home in a carriage, and at-
tended by a physician.

—A good deal of work has already been
done on the ledge near St. James street,
and part of it removed. The bridge near
the temporary station is being taken down,
and the retaining wall between Centre and
Washington streets is partly built, so that
the work of getting ready for four tracks
in the depression is being pushed as fast as
possible.

—The Hollis is undergoing extensive
repairs, and will be closed during August,
as important changes are to be made. Mrs.
Hall, under whose management the house
has been very popular, will spend August
in Maine, with her husband, but will re-
open the house on September first, much to
the satisfaction of the old patrons of the
house, many of whom have made it their
home for several years.

—The Immanuel Baptist church will join
in union services during August with the
Eliot and the Methodist churches. The
Bible school, however, will meet as usual
in its own rooms each Sunday at 12 m., and
the Friday evening meeting will be con-
tinued. The service next Sunday will be in
Immanuel church as usual with preaching
by the pastor, Rev. George E. Merrill,
D. D.

—Mr. Charles C. Prescott, of the firm of
Atwood & Prescott, while riding a bicycle
in Allston, Wednesday evening, met with
a painful accident. He and a companion
were riding at fair pace near the Boston
park, when the latter turned out to avoid
some obstruction, and came into collision
with Mr. Prescott. He was thrown to the
ground, and had his collar-bone broken, be-
sides receiving severe bruises. The
Brighton police were notified and Mr.
Prescott was removed to his home in the
ambulance.

—This week the West End Street Rail-
way has been laying the double tracks on
Centre street from the Watertown line to
the Washington street bridge. The Boston
and Cambridge cars will run as far as the
crossing when the tracks are completed.
It is said that if the street railway com-
pany had been granted permission by the
town of Watertown to lay double tracks on
Galen street as far as the square, the
double tracks would have been laid there
before the present conditions they will have
to pay two fares. When Watertown sees fit
to locate a second track on Galen street, its
railroad service will be greatly benefited.

—Washington street, from Centre to the
railroad tracks, is to be very narrow for
double tracks, unless it is made wider than
at present. Watertown has refused to al-
low double tracks on its portion of this
street, unless the West End paves it from
Curb to curb, as the street is very narrow,
and even with one track, it is impossible
to keep the roadway in any kind of order,
owing to the heavy teaming on the street.
We believe, made no conditions, but
gave the West End whatever it asked for,
and the West End extension from Oak
Square to Newton is one of the most profit-
able lines owned by the company. Nonan-
tum square ought to have been kept wider,
as could have been done easily, before the
Nonantum block was built, and the square
when filled with double tracks will have
but little room for teams. Before the
brick block that is now talked of, is built
on the site of the Nonantum stables, a
good slice ought to be taken off from the
street, as it will be a dangerous place if not
widened, with all the traffic that comes
over Washington street bridge. It is about
time, also, that the hydrant and the big
post near it, should be removed from the

This new arrangement is very desirable,
and will undoubtedly prove successful.

—Cooling, Grape Phosphate, Hahn's.

—Miss Sarah Parker of the Newton
Bazar is at North Scituate for a week's va-
cation.

—Barber Bros. have begun the work of
removal to their new store in Associates
block.

—On and after Aug. 1st, Ashley & Doane
will close their store at 6.30 a. m. except
Friday and Saturday.

—Mrs. G. B. Paine and daughter, Ger-
trude, left Saturday for Nantucket, where
they will spend the remainder of the sum-
mer.

—Mr. and Mrs. Harry A. Priest (nee
Brown) returned home last evening from
a several months European trip. They ar-
rived in New York, Wednesday.

—In an article on "How Buildings are
Moved" in the August issue of the Strand
Magazine, a few inches of space with a
suitable illustration, is devoted to the mov-
ing of the old Newton bank building last
summer.

—The storm of Thursday was one of the
most severe of the season, and a large
amount of water fell. Newton, however,
was more fortunate than many other
places, as there were no floods and wash-
outs to record.

—The convenience of the new station
grows upon the patrons, who have had a
year's discomfort in the temporary shed,
and the patronage of the trains will prob-
ably increase when cooler weather comes.
The new waiting room is a very attractive
place, and Newton people can boast of hav-
ing one of the most beautiful stations on the
road.

NONANTUM.

—Owen J. Gaynor has removed to
Malden, Mass.

—Jeffrey Perry has removed from Water-
town street to Crescent street.

—Mr. A. K. Worth lead the Y. P. S. C. E.
meeting last Sunday afternoon.

—Officer Ned O'Halloran of this division
is enjoying his annual vacation of two
weeks.

—A cottage prayer meeting was held
Wednesday evening at the home of H. S.
Foss on California street.

—The preliminaries of the mid-summer
tennis tournament were played on the
courts of the Nonantum Club last Saturday
afternoon.

—Philip Gibson of this place was arrest-
ed Saturday by Officer Burke for Boston
officers. Monday in the Boston court he
was found guilty of assault and fined \$25.

—Letter-Carrier Hugh Sennot has been
transferred to a recently established route
at Newton Highlands. Letter-Carrier
Michael Gallagher has been given his
former route in this place.

—The Sunday school of the Beulah Baptist
mission is planning for a picnic to be
held at Lexington some time this month.
A committee recently appointed is making
the necessary arrangements.

—Last Sunday evening the first in a
series of out-door services was held on the
North Evangelical church lawn and con-
ducted by Rev. S. L. B. Spauld of Newton.
A service is to be held at 8 o'clock next
Sunday.

—The regular meeting of the Beulah
Baptist Mission will be held next Sunday
afternoon on the lawn in front of Mr. Geo.
Hudson's residence on Bridge street.
Should the weather prove unfavorable it
will be held in St. Elmo hall as usual.

—Last Saturday afternoon the Newton
Cricket Club and the visiting Lawrence
team enjoyed the hospitality of the Nonan-
tum club members. An elaborate lunch
was served at the close of the game, which
was followed by an informal entertain-
ment.

—The Nonantum League has asked the
aldermen from Ward 1 to take the neces-
sary steps for the proper adjustment of the
difficulties over the building ordinances,
which it is alleged have not been properly
enforced in this place. The members re-
monstrate against the erection of these
buildings and request that the proper
authorities be notified.

—The Lawrence and Newton cricket
clubs played an interesting game on Morse's
field, Saturday afternoon, but in most
cases the batting was weak, only two men
on each side getting double figures. The
Newtons won by several runs. Hamblin
for the winners took seven wickets for 25
runs, and Gardner three for 16, while for
the losers Walker got four for 21 and
Wainwright three for 16.

—The police are determined to break up
the practice of bicycle racing on California
street Sunday afternoon and evening. Last
Sunday Sergt. Clay and a squad from
division 2 patrolled the district, but the
noisy element, which has been the cause of
several complaints, did not make an ap-
pearance. A strict watch over the streets
that vicinity is to be kept and any viola-
tions of the city ordinance will be promptly
arrested.

—A supposed mad dog gave the police a
lively chase last Saturday afternoon.
About 4 o'clock the animal was seen near
the Watertown line and going in the direc-
tion of that town. Officer Burke and J. J.
Davis were notified and were on the look-
out for its re-appearance. About an hour
they saw it on Watertown street near
Pearl. They pursued the animal as it ran
through vacant land to California street.
Here it entered the river and swam to the
opposite shore where it was despatched by
a party of men and boys who were laying in
wait for it.

Gorman's Olympia.

Every afternoon and evening at Norum-
bega Park on the week of July 20th, Gor-
man's Olympia will offer a program of
unique comedy, introducing a myriad of
novel and high-class features such as can be
found with no other organization. The
performance embraces original songs,
dances, monologues, funny sayings, con-
tortion, pantomime, musical feature,
acrobatic comedy and the best variety of
multifarious attractions too numerous to
mention.

You may hunt the world over and you
will not find another medicine equal to
Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diar-
rhoea Remedy for bowel complaints. It
is pleasant, safe and reliable. For sale by
E. F. Partridge, Newtonville, Lacroix &
Genest, Nonantum, B. Billings, Newton
Upper Falls, J. H. Green, Newton High-
lands.

There Was no Money in It.

(From the Washington Star.)

"Curious times those," commented Sena-
tor Norumbega, thoughtfully, as he looked
over a fac-simile of the Declaration of In-
dependence; "very curious."

"To what do you refer?" inquired his
friend.

The manner in which all these signa-
tures commanded attention and respect
when they were put to a paper that didn't
convey any money."

THE CARRIER SYSTEM.

SOME UNAVOIDABLE DELAYS AND COM-
PLAINTS AT FIRST.

A better time for the establishment of
the free-delivery system in Newton could
not have been chosen as the mails are very
light at this season, when so many citizens
are out of town. Last Friday, the first day,
was full of trouble, as Friday's mail is the
heaviest of the week, and there was a
general failure with the new carriers to
get the weekly papers delivered.

The GRAPHIC was mailed at the New-
ton office soon after one o'clock, but there
were complaints from all over the city that
subscribers did not receive them until Sat-
urday. There is a mail leaving Newton
at 2.30, which goes around the circuit, and
reaches all the offices in time for the after-
noon delivery, and it is promised that here-
after the service will be better.

The failure last Friday was hardly to be won-
dered at, with all new carriers, and the
men are now getting better acquainted
with their routes, and the system will soon
be in good working order.

One carrier, Peter McGrath, has resigned,
and Chas. F. Harrington has been appoint-
ed to fill the vacancy. The carriers have
no easy job of it, and the new men do not
find it such a sinecure as some of them ex-
pected.

There is already a demand for more
carriers, as the allowance made was inade-
quate in several villages, as in Newton
Centre, where the routes are long and the
houses far apart, and if any kind of ser-
vice is to be given more carriers will have
to be appointed. This saving from the old
system of carrying the mails was said by
government officials, was always known to
be more apparent than real, and before the
system is put on a first class basis, the cost
will exceed that of the old system.

There are many conveniences about free
delivery, but those who wish their letters
as soon as they arrive will probably con-
tinue to retain their boxes at the post-
offices.

Money Value of Shade Trees.

To the Editor of the Newton Graphic.

For many years I have read of the money
value of large shade trees. I have also be-
come a lover and respecter for the protec-
tion of beautiful trees. But now I have
changed my views and have become a tree
pirate, and gratify my hatred wherever and
whenever I come across a large and beauti-
ful street shade tree that is being grad-
ually gnawed and toothed by ill-fed, ill-bred,
looked-after horses. No sight now pleases
me so much as to see one of Newton's beau-
tiful shade trees going to ruin—and there
are ever so many of them lining our streets;
and the sooner the same die by rot, etc.,
the better. Then the street traveler will
be without shade and comfort, and Newton
will rejoice. I had a conscience for protec-
tion of trees once, but it has gone now, and
this is the way I lost the virtue. There
stands a large, beautiful elm tree on the
right-hand side as one goes into Austin
street from Walnut street, Newtonville.
This tree forms a fine shade and gratifies
the eye, and to thoughtlessly cut it down,
a general howl would go up from all citizens.
Yet this grand old tree, that a Gladstone
would worship, is ruined beyond redemption,
and this is how it came about. A few
months ago, a set of expressmen en-
gaged boxes in the store next the tree, and
many times during each day the ill-bred
horses of these men eat and gnaw the bark
of this tree without the least effort on the
part of any one to arrest the depredation.
I myself complained to the police, to be put
off, as usual, with their blarney, and no ar-
rest of the destruction. I then called the
attention of Mayor Cobb in person, who
promised immediate attention. That was
months ago, and still no protection to the
tree. The tree is now in order to die. A
few weeks ago the city laborers, at great
cost to the city, moved some large trees on
Madison avenue to more favorable positions
on same avenue. Already "cribbos" are
at work on these trees, and soon great tear-
ings off of bark will precede decay. Let
the good work go on. Let all Newtonians
hasten the day of the death of all our street
shade trees. Don't make any attempt to
save our street trees; let them go to ruin,
and the sooner the better. I for one have
lost all pride in preservation of meritorious
street trees. Of course I know there are
hundreds of useless trees within the bound-
aries of private grounds—trees that should
be cut to the ground to insure good health to
the owners, but the owners are to blame in
the premises; but where the city authorities
are to be held responsible for the sidewalk
trees, it is lamentable to witness the de-
struction that is going on, and to see the
opinion of other citizens, in order to see if
I am supported.

Recreation in Vermont.

City people who have never passed a va-
cation among the Green Mountains of Ver-
mont have missed an experience that is
worth a good deal of health and pleasure
to them. There are hundreds of pretty
towns and villages among the hills and
along the shores of Lake Champlain,
where one can find comfortable accommo-
dations at from \$4 to \$10 per week, and
every opportunity for quiet rest and recrea-
tion. An attractive book describing the
state's best resorts is published by the
Central Vermont railroad, which sends it
to applicants enclosing five cent stamp to
S. W. Cummings, St. Albans, Vt., or T. H.
Hanley, Central Vermont office, 194 Wash-
ington street, Boston.

Speaker Reed's Great Victory.

Senator Morgan, in the Senate debate
Wednesday, referred to the reports "that
the splendid and ponderous speaker" of the
House of Representatives had secured a
House victory on the sugar schedule. The
senator thought there must be some mis-
take about the speaker's success, "for,"
notwithstanding his ponderosity, the hard-
er he sits down on a thing the higher it
rises; notwithstanding his sitting down on
the sugar schedule, up go the prices. If he
can't work the safety valve better than
that, he had better retire from politics.

Bass and Trout are Biting Well.

From all accounts fishermen are having
fine sport in Lake Champlain hooking
black bass and perch. The fish are more
than ordinarily plentiful, and few of the
hundreds who are daily seeking them go
home empty-handed. Black bass in Cham-
plain run from one to four and a half
pounds in weight and they afford rare sport
to the man who fishes with a pole.

The recent rains in Vermont have swollen
the brooks and mountain rivulets, and
the trout have returned to their favorite hid-
ing places in the deep holes and pools, and
those who love to angle for the speckled
beauties are having the best sport in years.

SPEAKER REED is to write an article
every fortnight for the New York Illus-
trated American. His subject will prob-
ably be taken from "Napoleon's famous
phrase, and will be, "Congress, it is I!"

MISCELLANEOUS PARISIAN NOTES.—II.

CHURCHES.

Of some that interested us the most, you will allow me to write, provided I withhold my pen from much detailed description.

The most famous one, perhaps, is the Cathedral of Notre Dame. It is on the island "De la Cité," in the Seine, and probably the original seat of the Parisis. The massive buildings near it tend to diminish its grandeur. I think, too, and am not alone in so thinking, that the towers in front, high as they are, end too abruptly in square, flat summits, like many others in Paris, and that spirals springing from their tops would add much to the beauty of the pile. The rear of the building seems distinguished by flying buttresses, which look like long temporary props.

Once, when taking note of the front of the church, I saw borne inside a plain coffin. I entered after the little procession had gone in, and paying fifteen centimes for a seat, walked up the nave in the forest of pillars, took a chair, and listened to the music of the service. It was "plain-song" that was sung. The singing was sweet, the voices rich; the organ accompaniment was now low and soft and now a voice of thunder rolling through and filling the vast pillared spaces under the lofty roof. The service thus far was very delightful and impressive. I could not remain to hear more.

The history of the church has its episodes. It was founded in the twelfth century, on the site of a church of the fourth century, and was consecrated in 1182. The nave was completed in the thirteenth century. They have been repeated alterations. Since 1845 there has been, it is said, a "judicious restoration." During the Revolution it was fouly desecrated. A statue of the Virgin in August, 1793, to destroy it by fire. That decree was subsequently rescinded, but the sculptures were sadly mutilated. In November, 1793, it was converted into a Temple of Reason, and the statue of the Virgin was replaced by that of Reason, and instead of sacred song, soldiers' songs—those of the National Guards—were sung. In the choir a mound of earth was thrown up, on which the torch of Truth was lighted. On the right was erected the Temple of Philosophy, in which the busts of Voltaire and Rousseau and others were set up. A ballet dancer named Maillet, who represented Reason, and was worshipped by her votaries. The Temple (of Philosophy) was surrounded by girls clothed in white and carrying torches. The side chapels of the cathedral were given over to orgies of one kind or another.

Notre Dame was again desecrated in 1871 by the Commune. The treasury was rifled and the church made into a military magazine. When finally compelled by the government troops to evacuate, the Communards set fire to the church, but not much damage was done. It was closed in 1794, and remained so till reopened for divine worship in 1802.

Second in interest to me is the Madeleine, a church dedicated to Mary Magdalene. It has cost 520,000 francs. The foundation of this classic edifice was laid by Louis XV in 1764. It was unfinished when the Revolution broke out. Under Napoleon work was resumed with the intention of making a Temple of Victory, but was again suspended in 1814. The building was completed in 1842.

Above the front entrance, in the tympanum, is an elaborate carving of the last judgment. The bronze doors of great height and breadth, bear groups illustrative of the Ten Commandments. For example, in one Nathan stands pointing to David, and below are the words, "Thou art the man," and the appropriate commandment.

During the last Commune insurrection, following the siege of Paris, the church was in great danger. The insurgents erected barricades, defended by cannon, immediately in front, across the Rue Royale. In the conflict between the government troops and the Commune, houses near the church were burned or greatly injured by shells and bullets. When the troops prevailed, many of the insurgents sought refuge in the Madeleine, but were killed on the spot.

Of the church St. Roch I think I have spoken before, and the fine statue of him there at Sunday services. It was on the steps of this church that Napoleon planted his cannon and opened fire upon the Royalist troops Oct. 5, 1795. The best Royalist battalions were drawn up in front of the church, and others were marching along the gardens of the Tuilleries. A vigorous attack upon the latter in flank, and Napoleon's batteries soon routed the Royalists.

Americans in Paris generally visit the Hotel de Clugny, in the museum of which is a most valuable collection of medieval objects of art and products of industry, upwards of 11,000 in number. A Roman palace formerly stood here. In 360 Julian was proclaimed emperor by his soldiers. The ruins of the bathhouse connected with the palace are still visible. In the Abbey of Clugny came into possession of the ruins in the fourteenth century, and the abbots had the present hotel built on the site. It is now, with its collections, the property of the government.

Too few visit the Museum Carnavalet, the historical museum of the city. It contains Parisian antiquities and the new Municipal Library. A library, A. K. de Sevigne, was once proprietor of the museum; later Madame de Sevigne resided here eighteen years (1677-1696). It was purchased by the government in 1803. It is open to the public but twice a week, Sunday and Thursday. Fortunately, I was able to secure a ticket good for any day, and I went when I could have the services of a guide for myself alone. The building is a fine specimen of the front of the museum, which I do not now recall. Within is a court, and there, facing the entrance, are the Four Seasons; in the centre a fine bronze statue of Louis XIV, and other statues of little value. On the ground floor I found fossils and monuments of the stone age, and sarcophagi and Roman mill stones, a sixteenth century chimney-piece, and, in bronzes, coins, etc., found in tombs. Above are numerous plans of the city; busts of Madame Sevigne and the Prince Imperial (a handsome youth); a collection of 28 suit boxes of historic interest; engravings and paintings and character scenes; articles relating to the bank established by Law (1716-1720); portraits of magistrates and miniatures; a valuable collection of porcelain of the revolutionary period, made at Nevers, and mostly yellow; paintings, decorations, watches, etc., of the same period; a curious clock; Sevres vases, wood carvings of the Regency. In a large room leading back from the garden to the main building I saw a model of the Bastille, made from the stone of that building. On the entrance wall, a representation of the fall of the Bastille. In this room is the Declaration of the Rights of Man; playing cards (numerous and diverse); the Constitution of 1793 bound in human skin; on the fireplace wall are weapons, instruments of punishment, lettres de cachet, portrait of Latude, who incurred Mue, Pompadour's displeasure and was imprisoned 36 years in the Bastille, but managed to escape at last; on the opposite wall patriotic scenes, swords of Garibaldi and others; on the exit wall are curtains, head-dresses, cockades, belts, gloves, boots, etc.

These things and many others—portraits of the men famous and infamous who figured in the Revolution—were of great interest to me.

I had almost forgotten to tell you that I went again to the Louvre to see what I had missed when there before. The "slaves"—statues in marble executed by Michael Angelo in 1513-1516, to form a part of a monument to Pope Julius II, and to represent, with others, the virtues fostered and doomed to die because of the death of that Pope. In 1544 the design of the monument

was given up, and the sculptor presented them to a friend, who sent them to France, to find lodgment in the Louvre. There are three. The one, older evidently, is represented as writhing in his bonds. The attitude is one of intense agony, which shows itself in face and trunk and limbs. The faces of the left arm and shoulder, which are toward the beholder, stand out in great lumps and knots that seem unnatural, as they are certainly painful to see.

The other slave, the younger, is very different. No bonds are upon him except the bonds of death, against which there is no struggle. He is dying, sinking in the very lassitude of death, his left hand in utter helplessness to the back of his head. The sustaining power of life has well-nigh deserted him. You look and look, expecting every moment to see him fall limp at your feet. Yet, somehow, it is not a painful sight. The figure is one of a beautiful youth. A plaster cast of it I have seen in some gallery in America.

From the Louvre I went across the street that passes it on the east, and entered the Church St. Germaine Auxerrois, to see some fine sculptures, not large but exquisite. Entering, one sees two marble basins holding holy water. Each has a sweet cherub face just above the back of the basin, of which it is a part. But the loveliest marble is in the south transept. It is a cross, perhaps four feet high, in the midst of three beautiful little children, all of marble of the purest white. One child stands in front of the cross with hands uplifted and upturned face. Behind his right hand stands the second, looking to the cross, his right hand resting on the raised right arm of the child in front, while on his left arm he holds a bit of drapery. The third figure stands behind the left arm of the first. His left hand touches the head of the child in front, and the right arm is lifted toward the cross above him. His right foot is planted firmly on the ground, but the left is lifted forward and rests upon the base of the cross. The designer of this charming group was Madame de Lamar-tine; the sculptor, Joffroy.

The children are angels, and the whole group surmounts a marble basin containing holy water. It is beautiful, exceedingly so, but one would like to forget that beside the roof of the transept in which it stands rises the little bell tower from which, at the instigation of an infamous woman, one of Satan's household, was given the signal for the devil's work of the St. Bartholomew massacre of Protestants, Aug. 24, 1572.

The Gallie Cook, if my memory serves me, has been considered an emblem of France. It could grow, and it did grow, lustily. It grows no longer. In bronze, and holding a garland in its beak, it may be seen on each of the four corners of the base of one of the noblest monuments in Paris—that in the Place de la Bastille. The eagle now has its place, and has had it since Napoleon III, on the Champ de Mars, in 1832, and the statue of the eagle to his army instead of the traditional cock.

To the love and veneration in which the great Napoleon is held by the French people, there is not only the striking testimony of his tomb, but additional witnesses are found in the "Arch of Triumph," left standing in the Place du Carrousel when the Palace of the Tuilleries was destroyed; and the great Arc de l'Etoile; and the "Fountain of Victory," at once a fountain and a column, commemorating his early victories at Lodi, etc., and standing where once stood the famous Carondelet prison; and the "Column Vendome," once, indeed, in a mad frenzy pulled down and scattered, but soon re-erected by a loyal people.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We have understood, have known, and have seen the results of the use of this medicine in perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm. CHENEY & CO., Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's family Pills are the best.

Dogs and Dog-Days.

Dr. Woods believes hydrophobia to be a mimetic disease caused by expectant dread. In Italy peasants used to fear dire consequences from the bite of the tarantula, and fell, when bitten, to dancing with "delirious grotesquerie." Now when they have ceased to think much of the tarantula they are bitten again and again with impunity. As for Pasteur's method of cure and its general effects, grave doubts are expressed. And certainly it is a curious thing to discover that since it has been so widely discussed hydrophobia has increased. The year after Pasteur practised his preventive, for instance, the deaths from hydrophobia in Paris leaped at once from four to twenty-four. Fifteen hundred persons were reported cured by this scientist. In this number were included, in 1885, fourteen Frenchmen—more persons, in other words, than have died of it in a century in the United States.

Hydrophobia, a disease contracted from the rabies of animals, does, however, exist. But it is rare has been proved. But the most efficacious remedy for it when it does appear may be found in frequent vapor baths—seven will do the work—the perspiration excited carrying off the poison in the system. Those of us who are timid, who fear to see our children play with dogs in summer, will do well to learn to distinguish certain signs of rabies. A mad dog, for instance, does not, as is popularly supposed, dread water. He is, on the contrary, apt to try and plunge his head in his eyes in it. He does not froth at the mouth. "If a dog's mouth is covered with white froth, that dog is not mad." A thick, brown,ropy substance clings to the mad dog's mouth. The mad dog, again, never runs at a trot; he gallops; if a dog barks, yelps, whines, or growls, he is not mad.

An immense amount of suffering, and of cruelty as well, will be saved for those of us this summer who bear in mind these hints.—Harper's Bazar.

Cereal Coffee Drinkers Beware!

If you have been deceived and tried one of the cheap bran substitutes, now on the market, claiming to be the original and to have great food value, and you got a pound of poorly roasted bran for your 25c, and a poor, watery,ish drink (what can you expect from bran), don't be discouraged but try GRAIN-O. It is made from solid grain, nicely browned and 2 pounds for 25c. Grain-O is the best of coffee for 1-4 the price. Get a package of your grocer to-day.

Contract to Newton's Streets.

The Watertown Enterprise says: It is gratifying to see that crushed stone being placed on Gale street from the square to the bridge. The contrast between Newton and Watertown streets must have been tremendously emphasized by the condition of this street for the past few months. And Main street is not much better.

Don't Tobacco-Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be made, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. A. Druggists, 50c. or \$1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address: Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c. 25c. If C. C. C. cat, druggists refund money.

NEWTON FREE LIBRARY.

LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

- Barr, Robert. One Day's Courtship; and The Heralds of Fame. 61.1134
Bellamy, Edward. Equality. 84.430
Sequel to "Looking Backward."
Berens, S. L. Nansen in the Frozen North. 37.302
Preceded by a biography of the great explorer, and an account by Eivind Astrup of his journey across northern Greenland with Lieut. Peary, followed by a brief history of the principal earlier Arctic explorations by John E. Read.
Blodgett, Nabel Fuller. At the Queen's Mercy. 65.880
Bowen, Borden P. Theory of Thought and Knowledge. 105.532
Not an elaborate system of philosophy, but seeks to expound and recommend a certain way of looking at the problems of thought and knowledge.
Britton, Nathaniel Lord, and Brown, Addison. Illustrated Flora of Northern United States, Canada, and the British Possessions, Vol. 1. 107.248
Bullock, Charles Jesse. Introduction to the Study of Economics. 84.429
Dougherty, Frederick. In Memoriam Frederick Douglass. 97.435
Emerson, Sarah Hopper. Life of Abby Hopper Gibbons, told chiefly through her Correspondence. 2 vols. 91.914
Foley, P. K. American Authors, 1795-1895: a Bibliography of First and Notable Editions chronologically arranged with Notes. 56.428
Gladstone, William Ewart. Later Gleanings: a New Series of Gleanings of Past Years; Theological and Ecclesiastical. Vol. 8 of. 51.243
Hale, Edward Everett. Susan's Escort, and others. 64.1764
Short stories reprinted from Regencies.
Knobel, Edward. Mosquitoes, Gnats, Cranes, Midge and Flies of the Northern States. 101.810
Krocker, Karl. Freiligrath's History for Young Readers, Germany. 71.461
Larned, Walter Cranston. Arnaud's Masterpiece: a Romance of the Revolution. 64.1762
Mallefille, Felicien. Les Deux Veux: Comedie en Acte. 42.154
Mitchell, J. O. Burns and his Times, as gathered from his Poems. 55.570
Morse, Albert Pitts. Annotated List of Birds of Wellesley and Vicinity: comprising the list of birds recorded in the Water-fowl of Eastern Mass. 101.811
Palmer, G. H. Cathedral Church of Rochester: a Description of its Fabric, and History of the See. 31.510
Pocket Magazine: edited by Irving Bacheller. 61.1132
A collection of short stories and various writers.
Rossetti, Christina. Maude: Prose and Verse. 61.1131
This tale for girls was written when the author was eighteen or nineteen years of age.
Saffell, pseud. In the land of the Bora, or Camp Life and Sport in Dakota and the Herzegovina, 1894-6. 36.370
Stevens, G. W. The Land of the Dollar. 33.488
Describes the various phases of the last presidential election, and an Englishman's impressions of New York, and American institutions and character generally.
Tomlin, William L. Children's Souvenir Song Book. 107.825
Wright, Margaret B. Hired Furnished: Certain Economical Housekeeping Adventures in England. 31.531
A record of a visit made to England and a sojourn in various interesting rural spots.
E. P. THURSTON, Librarian. July 21, 1897.

Reasons Why Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is the Best.

1. Because it affords almost instant relief in case of pain in the stomach, colic and cholera morbus.
2. Because it is the only remedy that never fails in the most severe cases of dysentery and diarrhoea.
3. Because it is the only remedy that will cure chronic diarrhoea.
4. Because it is the only remedy that will prevent cholera.
5. Because it is the only remedy that will cure epidemic diarrhoea.
6. Because it is the only remedy that can always be depended upon in cases of cholera infantum.
7. Because it is the most prompt and most reliable medicine in use for bowel complaints.
8. Because it produces no bad results.
9. Because it is pleasant and safe to take.
10. Because it has saved the lives of more people than any other medicine in the world.

The 25 and 50c. sizes for sale by E. F. Partridge, Newtonville, Laconia & Genesee, Norantun, B. Billings, Newton Upper Falls, J. H. Green, Newton Highlands.

Boston's Poor Children. The Children's Health Fund are now engaged in their summer work of sending poor, sickly and neglected children to the country on farms and to the seashore, from one to three weeks; also give picnics, harbor excursions, and barge rides. Two dollars and fifty cents gives a poor, sickly child, a week's vacation, including fares; fifty cents gives a day's vacation.

Last summer with the co-operation of the kind friends that had the welfare of the poor children at heart, sent donations to aid 1048 poor children who were packed in stifling tenement houses, with no chance to enjoy the invigorating air to prolong their lives, and who in many instances would have died if not for this fund. The organization strives to aid all deserving cases; the work is non-sectarian, and is supported solely by voluntary contributions. Last summer there were 150 deserving cases which the fund was not able to send away on account of lack of funds, and the management hope that this summer, no deserving poor sickly child will be deprived of a vacation, which to them means a great deal; when we stop and think how hard it is to keep cool, and then think how much harder for these little ones in hot attics, without pure air and good food. Any reader wishing to aid these poor unfortunate children this summer, will be rewarded if they send donations of money, whether large or small, to the treasurer, G. W. Averell, 8 Exchange Place, Boston, Mass. so the management can accommodate all the little ones on their lists, during the warm weather.

Everybody Says So.

Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, acts gently and positively on the bowels, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispels colds, cure leucorrhoea, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. today, it is 25c. per box. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

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THE VACATION ROUTE TO ALL

Health and Pleasure Resorts

OF EASTERN AND NORTHERN

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Lakes Winnepesaukee, Sunapee, Champlain, Memphremagog, St. John, Rangeley and Moosehead.

White Mountains, Green Mountains,

Adirondack Mountain Resorts. Mt. Desert, St. Andrews, and all the Seashore Resorts.

EXCURSION TICKETS

Good going until Sept. 30th and returning until Nov. 1st, 1897, are now on sale at the Principal Offices of the Company. Excursion books giving Rates, Hotel and Boarding House List, Parlor Car Service, etc., can be obtained at any Principal Office of the Company free, or sent postpaid on application to Passenger Department, Boston.

List of Principal Summer Resorts with Rates from Boston.

Alexandria Bay, N. Y.	\$18.00	Gorham, N. H.	\$8.00	Mt. Kisco Ho. (lim)	\$13.50
Ashland, N. H. (lim)	4.50	Greensboro, Vt. (lim)	9.20	Mt. Pleasant Ho. (lim)	8.40
Alton Bay, N. H. (lim)	3.50	Greenfield, Me. (lim)	13.50	Newbury, N. H. (lim)	4.50
Bar Harbor, Me. (lim)	17.50	Halifax, N. S. (lim)	22.00	Newport, N. H. (lim)	5.00
Bartlett, N. H.	7.35	Haines Landing, Me.	13.50	Newport, Vt. (lim)	10.70
Bemis, N. H.	12.00	Hampton Beach, N. H.	3.25	No. Conway, N. H. (lim)	6.25
Bethel, Me.	7.75	Hardwick, Vt. (lim)	10.10	No. Woodstock, N. H. (lim)	6.00
Bethlehem, N. H. (lim)	9.35	Haverhill, N. H.	6.40	Old Orchard Beach (lim)	4.00
Bloomington, N. Y.	12.35	Hillsboro, N. H.	3.70	Paul Smith's Hotel, N. Y.	16.85
Blue Mountain Ho., N. Y.	16.85	Intervale, N. H. (lim)	6.45	Pittsfield, Me. (lim)	9.50
Burlington, Vt.	10.50	Isles of Shoals	3.80	Plymouth, N. H. (lim)	4.50
Campton, N. H. (lim)	5.00	Jennepack, N. H. (lim)	8.75	Portland, Me. (lim)	4.50
Centre Harbor, N. H. (lim)	4.00	Kennebunkport, Me.	3.50	Profile Ho., N. H. (lim)	9.00
Chateaugay Chas., N. H.	4.00	Kingfield, Me.	10.50	Rangely	12.00
Childwold Park Ho., N. Y.	15.35	Lacota, N. H. (lim)	4.00	Saranac Lake, N. Y.	15.35
Colebrook, N. H.	11.35	Lake Megantic, P. Q. (lim)	14.00	Sugar Hill, N. H. (lim)	7.35
Crawford's, N. H.	9.25	Lake Umbagog, N. H.	4.00	St. Andrews, N. B. (lim)	14.50
Dixville Notch, N. H.	13.15	Lake Umbagog, N. H.	4.00	St. John, N. B. (lim)	14.50
Dublin, N. H.	4.20	Lancaster, N. H. (lim)	9.00	St. Johnsbury, Vt. (lim)	8.05
Eastport, Me.	11.70	Lebanon, N. H. (lim)	6.25	Sorrento, Me. (lim)	11.50
Fabrys, N. H. (lim)	8.40	Lyon Mountain, N. Y.	14.50	Sunapee, N. H. (lim)	4.80
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THE CELESTIAL SURGEON.

If I had faltered more or less
In my great task of happiness;
If I have moved among my race
And shown no glorious morning face;
If beams from happy human eyes
Have moved me not; if morning skies,
Books, and my food, and summer rain
Knocked on my sullen heart in vain—
Lord, thy most pointed pleasure take
And stab my spirit broad awake.
Or, Lord, if too obdurate I,
Choose thou, before that spirit die,
A piercing pain, a killing sin,
And to my dead heart turn me in!
—Robert Louis Stevenson.

ASIGNALMAN'S STORY

No, sir, I'm proud and thankful to say that, although I've been a signalman now for close on a quarter of a century, I've never yet had an accident at my box. I've come very near it on several occasions, as you may guess, but, somehow, Providence has always seemed to step in just at the right moment to prevent it.

One case I especially remember. It was on a day turn that week, as I walked down the line a bit after 7 in the morning, the sun shined brightly and the birds tittered in a hopkin about from bush to bush. I couldn't help thinking how much nicer an afternoon it was than being on nights, with no moon and the screech of a locomotive every now and again, or maybe an occasional fog signal to keep you company through the long, dark hours.

"Mornin', Joe," says I, when I got to the box, to my mate who'd been on during the night. "Nice day, ain't it?" "Aye, very nice," says Joe. "Anything special in the night?" says I. "No, nothin' much," says Joe. "Down Scotland 15 minutes late, through a block on the line higher up, an' two trucks o' cattle in the sidin' for the pick up"—that's a goods train callin' every station if required, sir—"to take forward this mornin'. That's about all, I think."

Well, Joe staid in the box talkin' on a gossip to me in a friendly sort o' way for about half an hour, as we usually did, whichever of us happened to be just going off duty, an' then he slung his bag over his shoulder an' went off home to get his breakfast an' bit o' well earned rest, leavin' me alone for another day in charge o' the old cabin.

It was a pretty busy box, an' there wad a good time hangin' on your hands, so to speak, but what his there was I'd really employed in polishin' up the big levers o' steel an' brass—it was always Joe's an' my boast that you couldn't find so much as a speck o' dust on any of our handles—an' thinkin' o' the wife an' child at home.

We'd been married about six years, had Jenny an' me, an' a happier couple I don't think you'd have found anywhere. She was always cheerful an' smiling, an' as good an careful a manager as you could set eyes on, an' although my wages weren't very much to talk about at that time, she made them spin out an' do things in a way that fairly astonished me. The house was always comfortable an' nice, an' as clean as continental dust in an scrubbin' could make it.

Very proud was Jenny when I got put on at the junction. She said it showed they thought a good deal o' me, an' right enough, it was an important post for a young man, as I was then, who hadn't been signalman more than a matter o' some seven or eight years. She'd never had but the one child, little Nelly. She was just 5, an' it would have done you heart good to see her, with her winsome ways an' her prattlin' baby talk.

As for Jenny an' me, we just idolized her an' nothin' less. Nothin' was too good for her, an' when she was dressed up in her best little frock on a Sunday we were so proud of her we didn't think there was another girl like our Nelly in the whole wide world. Many a time have I gone with her to school for a week in order that she might have her new pair o' slippers or new pinafore a bit sooner.

We used to call her our little bit o' sunshine, an' I'm sure a better name it would have been hard to find, for she seemed to light up the house, ruinin' in an out in her play, just like a gleam o' sun does. Every mornin' when I went off down to the box after kissin' them both she'd stand at the door, holdin' on to her mother's gown with one little hand, wavin' the other in the air an' callin' out after me, "Dooddy, dada, dear," till I was out o' hearin', me turnin' round every few yards an' wavin' my hand to her in return.

Well, on this particular mornin' things went on much the same as usual, an' I was kept pretty hard at it till about 12 o'clock pullin' back the levers an' enterin' up in my book the times o' the trains as they passed.

After that time I had a bit o' slack till the 1 o'clock down express was signalled, an' then Nelly would bring my dinner down an' stay playin' about in the box till I'd eaten it.

This was the one little bit o' the day that I always looked forward to with more interest than any other unless it were knockin' off time, an' whenever the weather was anything like fine I was sure not to be disappointed.

At first Jenny was nervous an' didn't like the idea o' the child walkin' down the line. "Oh, Jim," she said, "is it safe for her to go? Think what we should do if anything happened to our little Nelly."

"Oh, never fear, lass; she'll be all right," I answered. "Won't you, Nelly?" catchin' her up in my arms an' kissin' her. "Yes, me all right," lisped Nelly in her pretty baby talk, noddin' her little head wisely an' makin' us both laugh at her earnestness.

After that she came regularly, an' I used to look out for her toddlin' down the footpath at the side o' the line—I'd cautioned her never to go off it, an' as she was a sharp little thing she soon understood why—wif' my dinner basket hung over her arm, as proud an' pleased as possible to think that she was takin' her dad his dinner.

Then, when I'd taken it out o' the basket, wif' a kiss for portage, she'd play round an' look wif' big, wonderin' eyes at the great brass handles an' the telegraph needles till I'd finished, when she'd start back home wif' the empty basket—it wasn't more than a quarter o' a mile—an' I'd watch her little figure growin' smaller in the distance wif' feelin' just as proud as her own.

This had gone on for some time now, an' Jenny had quite forgotten her fears.

The express was late that day, an' I remember wonderin' what could have delayed it, as it was usually signalled punctual to the minute. At last, however, I got the ring on the bell that told me it was approachin', an' not long after I heard its rumblin' some two or three miles away. After I'd pulled my levers over an' set the signals off for it to run into the station I went to the side o' the cabin an' looked out o' the window.

The first thing that caught my atten-

tion was a man, about 100 yards off, runnin' wif' all his might toward me, wavin' his hands an' pointin' in a very excited manner somewhere.

"What's up now?" thought I, but I couldn't make head or tail o' his gesticulation, so I waited wif' some impatience for him to get nearer, an' then I saw that it was one o' the plate layers belongin' to the gang that was workin' near by.

"Switch the express on to the loop, Jim, quick!" he gasped. "The bridge has fallen in!"

Before I go any further let me explain the position o' things a bit. My box was a junction, as I've told you. To the south was the main line from London, which there split in two, one comin' through the station here an' the other missin' in it an' goin' round the "loop," as we call it. On the station line, about 300 yards past the junction, round a bit of a curve, was a large trestle bridge over the river. It was gettin' considerably old, an' they had been talkin' about renewin' it for some time past, but somehow the months had drifted by an' no start had been made on the work yet.

Instantly I guessed what had happened. The rains durin' the last week or two had been very heavy, an' the river was in consequence flooded an' runnin' very strong, an' the unusual weight an' rush o' water had loosened the old rotten supports o' the bridge, which never ought to have been allowed to get in such a condition, till it had suddenly come toppin' over into the seethin' an' bollin' flood below.

For a moment I was staggered by the suddenness o' the news, but then I braced myself together an' saw that what the navvies had shouted was the only thing to do.

It was impossible to pull the express up. The train had been in the signals off, an' knowin' that he was behind time was beltin' along as fast as his engine could go. It was afore these days o' trains fitted from end to end wif' continuous brakes that'll bring a train to a stand in 50 yards, an' I could see that unless I switched it on to the loop it'd go dashin' along an' into the river on top o' the ill-fated bridge.

I felt a kind o' dizziness come over me as I thought o' all them passengers a-sittin' in the carriages comfortably readin' or lookin' out at the green an' yellow fields as they passed, bein' sent wif'out a word o' warnin' to destruction, an' sprang across to pull the levers back. As I did so I thought o' little Nelly a-comin' down the loop wif' my dinner bag an' how surprised she'd be at the great express rushin' toward her, an' involuntarily I cast a glance out o' the window in the direction I knew she'd be comin'.

Aye, there was the little figure I loved so well, sure enough. But what was that that made my heart grow suddenly cold wif' in me an' sent the blood surgin' up to my temples till my brain felt on fire? Eusin' my hand across my eyes, I looked again. Surely I must be mistaken!

No; it was no delusion. There was my little girl walkin' in the four foot—a thing she'd never done afore to my knowledge—right in the track o' the advanced express. She had got the basket in one hand an' was holdin' her little hat up in the air wif' the other, an' I almost fancied I could see the laugh o' childish glee on her face as she watched the bright ribbon fluttarin' in the breeze.

"Nelly, Nelly!" I shouted desperately, but she evidently didn't hear, for she took no notice.

A sickenin' forebodin' o' ill came over me, an' I stood wif' my hand on the lever irresolute. Has it ever struck you, sir, what a lot o' things can pass through your brain in the space o' half a minute? It struck me for the first time then. A whole series o' thoughts seemed to flood over me in that terrible few seconds.

If I pulled the lever back, it meant almost certain death to Nelly—certainly, for checked little Nelly, the darlin' o' her mother's heart; the little, winsome child I'd played wif' on my knee ever since she was a baby—an' if I didn't it meant equally certain destruction to the express, wif' its heavy freight o' human bein's, which was by this time not more than a couple o' hundred yards away.

The terrible struggle between love an' duty which took place all inside o' half a minute will never be wiped off my memory.

"Switch her over, you fool!" yelled the plate layer, who had now got close up to the box. But then he, too, caught sight o' Nelly an' was silent, for perhaps he, too, had got a little girl at home.

His shout did not rouse me, however, for wicked thoughts filled my brain. Who could say wif' any certainty what was the reason if I didn't turn the course o' the train? Most likely it would be supposed that the shock had dazed me an' rendered me incapable o' actin' promptly, as had been the case wif' so many men afore me. Why shouldn't I let the express go on unchecked an' save Nelly?

Thank God, though, the horrible temptation wasn't for long! I was one, but what was I compared wif' all the vast host o' wives an' daughters an' husbands an' fathers that would be thrown into sorrow an' mournin' if any accident happened to that train? I should be branded ever after wif' the curse o' murder an' worse than murder.

"Nelly, Nelly," I shouted through the window as loud as my parched throat would let me, "lie down, lie down!" an' I pointed between the rails. Then, wif' one brief prayer that came right from the bottom o' my heart, I flung the handle back only just in time.

I heard the points come over, the engine almost strikin' them as they did so, but just evershin' in time to get on the loop, an' then I knew no more, for my senses were mercifully taken away, an' I fell to the door o' the cabin in a dead swoon.

When I came to again, I was lyin' in my own room at home, wif' Jenny bendin' over me an' passin' her hand over my burnin' brow.

Nelly, I murmured shudderin'ly, expectin' to be greeted wif' a burst o' sobb. To my surprise, however, Jenny went away, an' in a few seconds, durin' which I lay in a kind o' sleepy wonder, not havin' quite recovered from my swoon, returned, leadin' by the hand our little girl unharmed.

After I had caught her up in my arms an' kissed her passionately by again an' told me how, on hearin' my shout, she had obediently lain down, an' how the big express, by some merciful dispensation o' Providence, had passed clean over her wif'out harmin' her so much as a scratch. That's about all, sir, an' here's your train a-bein' signalled. The passengers, when they got to know about it, collected a sum o' money for me an' called me a hero, but none o' them ever dreamt o' that terrible temptation.—London Tit-Bits.

The Irony of Names.

"They do strange things in Indiana."

"What, for instance?"

"Well, at Indianapolis Knickerbocker hall is a girls' school an' Bloomer academy is a college for boys."—Chicago Record.

THE CHATEAU CHANTILLY.

How It Came to Be Left to the Institute of France.

The chateau of Chantilly was bequeathed by the late Due d'Angoulême to the Institute, but this was really no new gift, as it had been virtually made in 1884. The Saturday Review of 1886 speaks of it as follows: "The Due d'Angoulême has responded by a crushing blow to the unmerited indignity offered by the French republic to the house of France. He has required the penalty of ostracism inflicted on the Orleans princes as a sop to the tyrannical rancor of the extreme republican party by dowering the land of his birth with the most splendid and the rarest gift ever offered to a nation by an individual."

To the north of Paris, about 25 miles from the capital, Chantilly is situated on the confines of vast forests, in an undulating region watered by the Oise. About 1840 the Due d'Angoulême first conceived the idea of rebuilding Chantilly. His two sons, the Prince de Conde and the Due de Guise, were dead.

During 40 years the Due d'Angoulême had sedulously collected all the remnants of the splendor of the Montmorency and of the Condes that he could find. M. Daumet was asked to build a palace worthy to receive these precious souvenirs. But, like his predecessors, M. Daumet was limited by the material conditions.

The marvelous subterranean rooms and galleries existed still, and the moats, and the strangely shaped triangular rock, and this subterranean plan dictated and commanded the form of the structures above ground, because the foundations remained, and on this honeycombed rock it was next to impossible to displace them.

The plan of the castle of the Bontilliers, of the Montmorency and of the grand Conde had to be followed by the Due d'Angoulême. The strange perimeter had to be respected, and the new facades inevitably reproduced the big towers at the angles, the strong spurs, the posterns and the drawbridges, which existed from the earliest times, in the ground plan. The technical difficulties which the architect had to surmount were immense, especially the works undertaken in the honeycombed rock, with a view to supporting the projected structure above ground.

In brief, his performance was this: To follow rigorously the perimeter of the old renaissance castle, to provide fine staircases and galleries for the reception of certain specified objects of art, to accommodate the chateau for living purposes and to build a chapel, in the adornment of which were to be utilized stained glass, sculpture, wood carving, statuary and faience slabs saved by Lenoir from the chateau of Ecouen.—Exchange.

To the Rescue.

"Don't be nervous. There'd be 50 jackets over the side after the youngster before he'd have time to strike the water." So said a naval officer once in my hearing to the anxious mother of two little children, who, visitin' one of our men o' war in the harbor, had gone forward among the crew in company with half a score of kindly big hearted bluejackets. And what he said—allowing for some sailorlike picturesque-ness of language—was largely true, for when did one ever hear of man-o'-war's men at least of the first square rig, ever failing to take any risk short of absolute impossibilities to save life or to go to the rescue of those in peril and distress on the "mighty deep?"

I think it is in one of Clark Russell's stories that the hero, storm tossed on sinking wreck, breathes forth a prayer that the anxious mother of two little children, who, visitin' one of our men o' war in the harbor, had gone forward among the crew in company with half a score of kindly big hearted bluejackets. And what he said—allowing for some sailorlike picturesque-ness of language—was largely true, for when did one ever hear of man-o'-war's men at least of the first square rig, ever failing to take any risk short of absolute impossibilities to save life or to go to the rescue of those in peril and distress on the "mighty deep?"

The Most Desolate Spot.

Perhaps the most desolate spot on earth is a tiny storm swept islet in Bering sea nearly midway between Alaska and Siberia. Nearly 50 miles from the nearest land, King's island, is a barren rock, so steep that no beach landing can be found. Here on the southern side, perched like nests above the roaring surf and secured to the rocks by walrus tusks, are the skin dwellings of the water hunters. Here the sun is never shining, the sea never smooth. Cold, chilly fogs enshroud the place in summer, while the frequent arctic gales that sweep through Bering strait at all seasons render the narrow summit of the island quite uninhabitable. Ice locked during nine months of the year, the natives depend entirely upon the sea walrus and whale as a means of existence. During the brief summer a stray whale may visit the island for a couple of hours but this is the sole communication with the outer world. The King's Islanders are closely allied to the Alaskan Eskimo. They are a fine, hardy race, untrained to dail dangers and privations, and are reckoned the best and bravest sailors in Bering sea. Their boats of walrus hide will carry from 20 to 30 persons in a mountainous sea.—London Graphic.

The Right Sort of a Clerk.

A young salesman in one of our dr goods stores has a scheme which is likely to make him his fortune some day, for he is built upon that most solid of foundations, woman's vanity. He keeps a private notebook and she gives him her name and address. He writes them down, together with a note or two calculated to fix her appearance in his memory. The next time she comes he does not say, "The name, please." He simply says: "Thank ye, Mrs. Skaggs. The goods will be sent; 71 X street, isn't it?"

Of course it's 711 X street, and Mr. Skaggs is naturally immensely flattered by being a customer of sufficient importance to be so well remembered. Natural, too, she prefers to deal with that salesman and at that store thereafter, and I'm sure that if the proprietor of that shop only knew what that young man is worth to him, he'd double his salary.—Washington Post.

Vegetable Foods.

A learned scientist has been investigating the effect of food, particularly vegetables, on the human character. He finds that a diet of carrots ameliorates harshness of character and reduces nervous irritability; peas create fatty tissue and encourage joyousness, while turnips have a depressant influence; cabbage is good for pulmonary complaints, while lettuce acts as a sedative upon the human frame, owing to its opium contained in its milky juice.



Woman may crown herself with good health if she will. By so doing she will insure her own attractiveness, make her husband and her home happy, and protect the health of her babies. Health is the most glorious crown that a woman may wear. To wear it she must take proper care of herself, and see to it that the delicate organs that are distinctly feminine are always healthy and strong. Thousands of women fall short of good health in this one respect, and as a result soon become but wrecks of their former selves. A woman cannot long retain her general health who is suffering from weakness and disease of the organs that make wifehood and motherhood possible. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription acts directly on these organs. It makes them well and strong. It prepares a woman to be a wife and mother. It does away with the discomforts of the expectant period and makes baby's advent easy and almost painless. All good druggists sell it.

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THE NEWTON GRAPHIC

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NOTICES

of all local entertainments to which admis-
sion fee is charged must be paid for at regu-
lar rates, \$5 cents per line in the reading
matter, or 25 cents in advertising columns.

TAXING BICYCLES.

There is some agitation in Newton for
the taxation of bicycles, on the ground that
as the assessors tax every horse and vehi-
cle, the bicycle ought not to escape, es-
pecially when in many cases it is worth as
much as other vehicles that are taxed, and
the owners of bicycles are all the while
crying for road improvements. Worcester,
it is said, gets some \$7000 a year from its
bicycle tax, and many other cities have
availed themselves of this source of revenue.Of course there is a good deal to be said
in favor of this tax. We have come to a
time in this country when national, state,
and municipal authorities have to use their
utmost endeavors to find new subjects for
taxation, and especially articles belonging
and used by what may be called the poorer
class of people.This necessity is brought about by vari-
ous causes, one of which is the prevailing
extravagance in public expenditures, which
makes a large amount of revenue a neces-
sity. Then our cities make a practice of
giving away all their valuable franchises,
if the corporation seeking them is wealthy
enough, as for instance the generous way
in which Boston gives its streets to the
West End Street Railway, and enables that
company to pay a magnificent profit every
year. Of course Newton, being a small
city, has to follow the usual practice in
giving away its franchises, and can not
look to them as a possible source of in-
come.Another reason is that personal property
as a rule escapes taxation, and the richer a
man is the less is the proportion of his in-
come that he pays into the hands of the
tax-collector. We have an income tax in
this state, and while of course it produces
something, yet the majority of the personal
property of the city escapes taxation. We
all remember, of course, how the plan for
a national income tax was defeated, at
the dictation of those who would have to
pay it, and as a result the revenue for our
national expenses has to be raised largely
by putting duties on the articles used main-
ly by the common people.Organized wealth is of course safe from
taxation, except for political campaign
funds, and as some one has to pay the cost
of running the government, it is safest to
put it on those who can not make any ef-
fectual protest.We give our streets free to the street rail-
ways, but if any one else wishes to use
them, they ought to be made to pay for the
privilege. We can not get at the personal
property of wealthy citizens, as they for
one thing do not make a return of it to the
assessors, and for another, if we did tax it
above a small amount, it might drive such
citizens to some other town where they
would not have to pay so much.Consequently the assessors have to search
pretty closely for tangible property, and if
other vehicles are taxed, why should bi-
cycles escape? Some cities use the fund
thus acquired in making bicycle paths on
the main thoroughfares, and if this was
done here, we do not think any wheelmen
would object. To be sure, carriages cut up
the streets more than injure the surface, but
this does not enter into the question.Perhaps, though, our assessors think
that the condition of our streets this year
is not such as to warrant them in asking
for any return for the privilege of riding
over them, and for that reason the wheel-
men are let off. But the needs of the city
increase every year, and probably by an-
other summer this easy source of
revenue will not be overlooked, and wheel-
men had better begin to save up their spare
change in anticipation of it.The highway committee has decided to
fix up Washington street themselves, part-
ly no doubt because they found that to let
it out by contract would give people a bad
impression, and partly because the esti-
mates of the city officials as to the cost of
the work was several thousands less than
the lowest bid of the two contractors, who
responded to the call for bids. Their de-
cision is to be commended, as the city men
can do it better than any contractor, and
also because the great number of men out
of work in the city ought to be given a
chance to earn something. It has been a
very hard year, and so far there are very
vague signs of any improvement for some
months to come. The city can do the work
in sections, according as the street is ready
for reconstruction. This week the stretch
from Adams to Crafts street is giving em-
ployment to a large force of men, and two
steam rollers, and within two weeks the
Boston & Albany expect to take up their
rails from the temporary tracks above
Crafts street, so that then the bridge ap-
proaches can be built and the street
widened from Crafts street to West New-
ton. The street railway contractors areready to begin the laying of the double
track, as soon as the Boston & Albany
moves off from the street, and it is to be
hoped that the rebuilding of this important
thoroughfare will be pushed as rapidly as
possible.MR. TERENCE V. POWDERLY, who has
been appointed by President McKinley as
commissioner of immigration, for his ser-
vices in the last campaign, is also said to
have received \$5,000 from the national com-
mittee. He probably did not make many
votes, but as he was mobbed several times
while attempting to make a speech, he cer-
tainly deserves some compensation. The
Knights of Labor and the American Federa-
tion of Labor are making a strong protest
against the appointment, claiming that it
was a corrupt bargain with Terence, who
had always acted with the Democrats
previous to the last campaign, and it cer-
tainly seems that his appointment to such
a high office savors a little too strongly of
political corruption, but probably it is due
to Senator Hanna, rather than to the Presi-
dent. Powderley himself is not so much to
be blamed, as he has always looked out for
Terence first, just as many more prominent
men have done. It is said that the Sena-
tors are very reluctant to offend all the
bodies of organized labor by confirming
him, and Mr. Hanna really ought to have
paid him in some less conspicuous fashion.Some of his constituents are criticising
Congressman Barrows of the Quincy dis-
trict, because he went to Europe instead of
staying in Washington, while the tariff bill
was pending. But under the present man-
agement of the House, what earthly
difference would it make whether Mr.
Barrows, or in fact, all the members of the
House went to Europe or anywhere else,
as long as Speaker Reed was on hand. He
is the house, and the presence of any par-
ticular congressman is not needed. Mr.
Barrows' constituents got their ideas from
a by-gone era, in this respect, and should
try and get up to date. The rumor, how-
ever, that Mr. Barrows has endorsed one of
the Atwood gang for postmaster of Quincy
is a more serious matter, and promises to
make a good deal of trouble for the con-
gressman, unless he can explain it satis-
factorily.CONGRESSMAN LOVERING says of the
new tariff bill, that the duty on hides "is
calculated to cripple the shoe and leather
interests of New England;" of the wool
rates that he is "so entirely out of accord
with them" that he shrinks from express-
ing his feelings on the subject; and of the
white pine duties, that they are simply
"robbery." Former tariffs hit the west
hard, and now they are retreating against
New England. Mr. Lovering is a Republi-
can and a manufacturer, and his remarks
may be considered as expert testimony.
Western men say that New England tariff
makers have been selfish and grasping in
the past and that it is now their turn to
get some of the "fat."AFTER all the praise given to Speaker
Reed for his defeat of the Senate Sugar
Sellers, it is rather mortifying to find
that the sugar trust was even better pleased
with the Reed terms, than with those of
the Senate, and their stock has gone up to
an unheard of figure. Some hint, however,
that the stock is merely being forced up by
the trust in order to unload it on the credu-
lous investors, after which the drop will
come, but the scandal seems to involve
about every prominent man in Washington.
We were more particular in Credit
Mobilier days, but that affair would be
considered hardly worth mentioning now.Now that free delivery has been estab-
lished, people in the outlying districts
generally seem to like it, although many
miss their accustomed walk to the post
office, and the social visits they enjoyed
there. It is a great convenience to have
the mail brought to the house, and aside
from the curious location of the central
office, Newton people are indebted to Con-
gressman Sprague for the work he per-
formed in bringing free delivery to pass.
As time goes on, the benefit will be better
appreciated.It has been decided to macadamize
Washington street up to the curb stones,
as on account of the level nature of the
street, paving will not be necessary to pre-
vent washouts. This will make a concrete
bicycle path on the side unnecessary, and
the cost of concreting such a path would
be so great that it is perhaps as well to
give it up. If the street was to be paved,
as Boston streets are, the concrete would
be almost a necessity.The widening of Washington street at
Lower Falls, the agitation for which has
caused the sewer trench there to be kept
open so long, has been postponed until the
city has funds on hand to do the work, and
the sewer digging has begun again. It was
a very sensible decision, and preserved the
properties all round.THE BOSTON GLOBE pertinently asks
"Has it been decided that the hymn
"America" is all the monument, after all,
that Rev. S. F. Smith, D. D., requires?"
The movement that was started in Newton
to buy the homestead, and maintain it as a
public memorial, has not been heard from
for several months.Chicago taxes all bicycles and vehicles
that use the public streets of that city, and
will probably soon tax the pedestrians.
The streets of Chicago, it might be stated,
have been presented to Mr. Yerkes and his
street railway syndicate, but common peo-
ple have to pay for the privilege of using them.

Biliousness

Is caused by torpid liver, which prevents diges-
tion and permits food to ferment and putrify in
the stomach. Then follow dizziness, headache,**Hood's**
Pills
Insomnia, nervousness, and
if not relieved, bilious fever
or blood poisoning. Hood's
Pills stimulate the stomach,
rouse the liver, cure headache, dizziness, con-
stipation, etc. 25 cents. Sold by all druggists.
The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

HEART IN TRADE.

The Experience of a Man Who Failed
Honesty and Was Helped to His Feet.Even trade has its romances. The other
day some merchants who have grown gray
in the pursuit of the practical and material
were swapping stories of their experiences.Said one, now a millionaire:
"While I was still attending school, my
father was compelled to suspend business.
He and another man owned a mill up in
New England and a little retail dry goods
store in Brooklyn. My father attended to
the mill and his partner to the retail busi-
ness. One day my father learned that the
partner had absconded after raising all the
money he could on the firm's name. My
father came to New York, and found that
after using every dollar he had in the
world he would still owe \$300. He turned
his assets over to his creditors, borrowed
the \$300 necessary to pay his creditors
dollar for dollar and went to work on a
salary. After several years of hard work
he paid back the \$300, and was free from
debt once more."At that time my father was superin-
tendent of a big Sunday school in Brook-
lyn. One of the women who took an in-
terest in the school was an old maid who
had known my father for years. She knew
about his experiences, and was determined
that he should be independent again. So
she went to half a dozen leading members
of the church and told them she wanted to
borrow some money to start dad in busi-
ness again. All responded cheerfully, and
one day my father was surprised at a visit
from the woman."Mr. —," she said, "here is \$1,000
with which you can start in busi-
ness for yourself. Naturally my father was
startled. 'Lord bless you, Miss —,' he
said, 'I can't take that. Besides, I do not
want to go into business again. I am sat-
isfied as I am.' 'There is the money,' she
replied, 'and you are going into business.
Now, don't delay about it.' The old man
still demurred, but she insisted, and after
while she got her consent to use the
money. That was the foundation of our
present business. Father opened a little
dry goods store and I left school to help
him. Two years later father went to one
of the men who had contributed toward
his capital and handed him the \$300 he
had advanced. 'What's that for?' he
asked. 'Why, that is the money you gave
me to start my father in business,' said
dad. 'Nonsense,' said he. 'You don't owe
me anything, old man. Eliza came to me
and asked me for \$300, and I gave it to
her. If she had asked for \$1,000, she
would have got it just as quick. I made
no record of it, and I don't want it.' 'You
have got to take it,' said dad. 'Now,
please, don't,' said he; 'it will upset all
my bookkeeping.' Father insisted, though,
and finally had his way. Most of his other
creditors talked the same way, but all had
to give in. Within a week back came the
money with letters, asking father to give
the money to the poor if he did not want
to use it himself. I am glad to say we
have been able to return some of the kind-
ness shown us then."—New York Sun.

English Comments on America.

Some amusing stories illustrating Eng-
lish ignorance of American affairs are
being told by a London resident who is at home in
literary and political circles.At a literary reception Mr. Lowell was
referred to as one of the masters of Ameri-
can poetry, who had never seemed capable
of doing anything else."I think you are wrong," said one in a
critical tone. "Mr. Lowell wrote several
books which were well worth reading.""What are they?" asked the first com-
mentator on American literature."The Autocrat and the other 'Break-
fast Table Books,'" was the serene reply.As every one in the group looked wise
and innocent, it was evident that the rival
claims of Dr. Holmes to the authorship of
those "Breakfast Table Books" were not
suspected.A graduate of an English university was
amazed by a reference to the American
civil war which was casually made in con-
versation at a club-house.When did it take place? he asked. "I
had supposed that it had been in flight-
ing in America since George Washington's
revolution in the time of George III."He had read for a degree at an English
university and had traveled extensively on
the continent and in the far east, but had
never heard of the greatest civil conflict of
ancient or modern times!—Youth's Com-
panion.

The Delicious Guinea Pig.

We do not yet appreciate the tailless cavy
as an article of human food. In France
they sell them for rabbits, and there are
three farms in this country where they are
reared and which export them to France,
one farmer alone exporting over 150,000
of the little beasts. The flavor of the meat
is said to be identical with that of rabbit
meat. These animals need constant at-
tention to keep them out of mischief, as
they are little demons to fight, and they
have a habit of chewing up whatever frag-
ments they find scattered about till they
die of gastric catarrh. In their habits
they are subject to unaccountable punts,
and often rush about squeaking, and the
young are not blind like the young of the rabbit,
and often when only two days old, it is
said, will eat grass and soap.On the farm they are fed on sop made
of milk and stale but not sour bread,
along with green stuff, barley and hay.In guinea pig farming, as in quail farm-
ing, it is admitted that large profits are
made—due no doubt to the fact that there
is so little competition. Probably the rab-
bit you so much enjoyed at your hotel din-
ners when touring in France was simply
the humble cavy dressed up.—Chambers'
Journal.

Bedroom Closets.

The sleeping room that hasn't a closet
should have a corner cupboard. Get some
of the iron brackets that sell for 10 or 15
cents a pair and have some wide boards
cut to fit the corner. Put up two or three
shelves, according to height, and on the
bottom of the lowest nail cleats into which
to screw the hooks to hang your gowns
upon. Fit a board to the corner of the
floor and have a narrow board or molding
tacked to the front edge. This is for shoes.
Hang a curtain from the edge of the top
shelf, making it long enough to reach
quite to the floor and full enough to hang
in graceful folds. This is the best substi-
tute for a closet we know of unless you
can afford a wardrobe. Denim, figured or
plain, makes a good drapery. Get it to
correspond with the color of the room.

Why She Couldn't.

"No, I didn't have a very good time,"
she said. "I wanted to talk, and there
wasn't a man there."
"But there were plenty of other girls,"
"Oh, of course, but that was no satisfac-
tion, for they all wanted to talk too."—Chi-
cago Post.

Librarian's View of the Matter.

(From the Library Journal.)

The appointment of the new librarian of
Congress does not come as a surprise to
those familiar with the trend of affairs at
Washington within the last few weeks;
but it is no less a matter of regret and dis-
couragement to all interested in the de-
velopment of what is in fact, if not in name,
our national library. The tacit removal of
the library of Congress from any civil
service restrictions, which is implied by
this appointment, is unfortunate enough in
itself, but when to that is added the selec-
tion of a librarian whose chief qualification
for the office seems to lie in political prefer-
ment, and who will act as chief executive
of the library during the most critical
period of its existence, the situation be-
comes immeasurably worse. It would
seem to indicate that the library has been
turned over as a fief for the spoilsman,
and that the assignment of the large ad-
ministrative force authorized for the new
building, on the wise appointment of which
the future of the library so largely rests,
will be conducted on the principle of
"patronage" not of fitness.In this connection, the appointment of
Mr. Green as superintendent of the library
building is especially welcome. Long inti-
mately associated with the new building,
thoroughly familiar with all its details, and
animated by the single purpose of adding
to its efficiency in every possible way, he
is undoubtedly the right man in the right
place, and his practical skill and executive
ability should prove effective factors in the
future of the library. Mr. Spofford's con-
tinued connection with the library, with
which he has so long been identified, is fit-
ting, and he is to be congratulated on lay-
ing down the extra burdens that have long
overweighed his energies. For the rest, the
library profession can but trust that affairs
may prove less unpromising than now
seems the case, and reserve judgment until
it can be based definitely upon results.**HOOD'S PILLS** cure Liver Ills, Bil-
iousness, Indigestion, Headache.
Easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

Try Allen's Foot-Ease,

A powder to be shaken into the shoes.
At this season your feet feel swollen and
hot, and get tired easily. If you have
smarting feet or tight shoes, try Allen's
Foot-Ease. It cools the feet and makes
walking easy. Cures and prevents swollen
feet, blisters and callous spots. Relieves
corns and bunions of all pain and gives rest
and comfort. Try it today. Sold by all
druggists and shoe stores for 25c. Trial
package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted,
Le Roy, N. Y.Clergymen in Boston During the Sum-
mer of 1897.The following card to Boston clergymen
is issued by the Boston Young Men's
Christian Union:As for many years, as a convenience to
the public, a list is now being prepared,
giving the addresses of those ministers of
all religious denominations who expect to
be in Boston, or near by, during the sum-
mer months of July and August, and to
Sept. 15, or any portion of that time.These lists in former years have been
greatly appreciated by many families and
individuals who have had occasion to need
the services of a clergyman during the vaca-
tion season.In accordance with the above, clergymen
of all denominations are invited to mail a
postal card, giving their address for any
portion of the above time, if to be in Bos-
ton or vicinity, to William H. Baldwin,
President, 48 Boylston Street, Boston.The list above-named may be consulted
at the rooms of the Union, 10 Boylston
street, every day, Sundays included, from
8 a. m. to 10 p. m.

What do the Children Drink?

Don't give them tea or coffee. Have you
tried the new food drink called Grain-O?
It is delicious and nourishing and takes
the place of coffee. The more Grain-O
you give the children the more health you
distribute through their systems. Grain-O
is made of pure grains, and when properly
prepared tastes like the choice grades of
coffee but costs about 1-4 as much. All
grocers sell it. 15c. and 25c.

A Real Catarrh Cure.

The 10 cent trial size of Ely's Cream
Balm which can be had of the druggist, is
sufficient to demonstrate its great merit.
Send 10 cents, we will mail it. Full size 50c.ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. City.
Catarrh caused difficulty in speaking and
to a great extent loss of hearing. By the
use of Ely's Cream Balm dropping of
mucus has ceased, voice and hearing have
greatly improved.—J. W. Davidson, Att'y
at Law, Monmouth, Ill.

MARRIED.

KEANE-MELIA—At West Newton, July 15, by
Rev. C. J. Galligan, Patrick Keane and Rose
Melia.COUGHLIN-CONNOLLY—At West Newton,
July 18, by Rev. C. J. Galligan, Patrick Cough-
lin and Margaret Mary Connolly.GREEN-SCALLAN—At South Boston, July 18,
by Rev. T. J. Mahoney, Thomas Green and
Aatherine Scallan.

DIED.

OSHEA—At Newton, July 16, Michael, son of
Michael and Mary O'Shea, 6 mos.VARD—At Newton, July 17, William A., son of
Benjamin and Mary Vard, 5 mos. 15 ds.ROCKER—At Newton Highlands, July 19,
Clarison Bruce Rucker, 67 yrs. 6 mos. 6 ds.MERRIAM—At Newton, July 19, Robert Law
Merriam, 75 yrs. 1 mo. 21 ds.Buy the
LIGHT RUNNING
"DOMESTIC"
Two Sewing Machines in One.
Lock Stitch and Chain Stitch.Sold for Cash or on Easy Terms.
SEWING MACHINES RENTED.
ALL MAKES REPAIRED.

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for fifteen cents.Real Estate
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water. Apply to George A. Hull, Montrose
St., Newton.E. & M. A. BALL—Gowns, Garments, Re-
modeling. 539 Washington St., Newton-
ville. 32-43TUTORING—A Harvard graduate, with ex-
perience in teaching, desires summer pupils
in Newton. Mathematics a specialty. Best of
references. Address Tutor, Graphic Office.WANTED—You "want" job printing that
will not disgrace your name. We are
doing the kind that business men say is a credit
to any office. The Graphic Press.

For Sale.

FOR SALE—A handsome bay horse with
black points; 5 years old; safe for anyone
to drive; a good roadster; would make a desirable
family horse; weight 1075. Apply to W. H.
Green, Newton Street Railway Car Stables, West
Newton. 31-11FOR SALE—At Newton Highlands, a very
pleasant, modern, first-class house, at a
great bargain. W. Thorpe, Newton Centre.FOR SALE—Three houses, \$5,000, \$10,000 and
\$12,000; near Station at Newton Centre.
W. Thorpe, Newton Centre.FOR SALE OR TO LET—In Newtonville, near
depot, house of 12 rooms and bath; good
barn; all in perfect repair; plenty of fruit trees;
or will sell the entire estate, consisting of two
houses and about 64,000 feet of land suitable for
building. Apply to J. B. Turner, Court street.

To Let.

TO LET—House of nine rooms and bath; all
modern conveniences; electric lighting,
bells, etc.; screens and shades; in good repair;
near depot; to a small family rent moderate.
Apply to J. B. Turner, Court street.TO RENT—In private family, two large,
sunny, airy rooms, furnished; all modern
conveniences; best locality in city; one minute
from steam cars and near three lines of elec-
trics. Address M. B., Graphic Office Newton.TO LET—House on Newtonville Ave., 7
rooms, bath, and furnace. Inquire at 112
Newtonville Ave. 31-11TO RENT—Part of a furnished house; every-
thing modern; two minutes from station.
W. Thorpe, Newton Centre.TO RENT—A house, 11 rooms; furnace, hot
water and cold water, bath; four minutes from
station; \$25 per month. W. Thorpe, Newton
Centre.TO LET—Shops for mechanical purposes, in
wooden building corner of Washington and
Brooks sts., Newton. Apply to P. A. Murray.
25-11TO RENT—Houses at Newton Centre and at
Newton Highlands. W. Thorpe, Newton
Centre.TO LET—No. 37 Thornton St., Ward 1, 10
Room and bath, all modern conveniences.
Window shades up and halls carpeted. Rent
\$20 per month and water rates. Apply to G. W.
Crosby, 8 Eldridge St.

Miscellaneous.

ASSOCIATED CHARITIES—The office
hours of the Secretary of the Associated
Charities are from 9 to 10 every week day and
from 7.30 to 8.30 Saturday evenings. The Provi-
dent Committee will be at the office to distribute
clothing Tuesday forenoons and Saturday even-
ings. M. R. Martin, Secretary. Office, Newton-
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BENT'S FURNITURE ROOMS,
64 Main St., Watertown.

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NEWTONVILLE.

—Ivers & Pond pianos, Farley, Newton.
—Mrs. Dexter is in Portland for a short stay.

—Mr. Harry Savage is enjoying a few weeks vacation.
—Mrs. Harriet Baker Lord is summing at North Scituate.

—Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Sylvester are at South Bristol, Maine.
—Mr. Alfred Cummings has gone to New York for a short stay.

—Mr. C. R. English is passing the summer months at Clifton.
—Miss Sallie T. Casey has returned from a short stay in Newport.

—Mr. H. E. Duncan will soon occupy the house at 34 Foster street.
—Officer Desmond has returned to duty after a two weeks vacation.

—Mr. and Mrs. Towle made a short stay at the Isles of Shoals this week.
—Mr. and Mrs. Johnson of Otis street are at Hough's Neck for the summer.

—Mrs. G. H. Talbot is one of the guests at the Cliff House, North Scituate.
—Mrs. A. F. Cooke of Turner street has returned from a visit to Fall River.

—The regular meeting of the Knights of Pythias was held Monday evening.
—Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Tainter are at their new summer home at Hough's Neck.

—Miss Helen Sands was the guest of friends here for a short time this week.
—Messrs. William S. Corse and Edwin L. Morris are summing at Swampscot.

—Mrs. G. W. Morse and the Misses Morse are at Gray's Inn, Jackson, N. H.
—Rev. and Mrs. Franklin Hamilton are at the Beachcroft House, East Gloucester.

—Mrs. H. B. Parker and sons have returned after a month's stay at Point Allerton.
—Mr. Alexander Chisholm of Washington park is convalescing after a short illness.

—Mr. C. F. Kellogg and family are occupying their summer residence at Duxbury.
—Mr. Duncan and family are moving into their new house on Foster street this week.

—Mrs. C. S. Nickerson and family are at the Prospect House, Chatham, for a few weeks.
—Mr. J. J. Allgrove of Fayette street, Newton, has leased a house on Clarendon avenue.

—Waban Lodge, I. O. O. F., held their regular meeting in Dennison hall, last evening.
—The regular meeting of Mt. Ida Council, Royal Arcanum, will be held Monday evening.

—The Tribe of Red Men held their regular meeting in Dennison hall, Wednesday evening.
—Miss Margaret and Miss Helen Eddy of Walnut place are passing a few weeks in Westboro.

—Mrs. F. G. Butler and family are at the Sea View House, Swampscot, for a month's stay.
—Mr. F. A. Macomber and family of Worcester street have returned after a few weeks vacation.

—General Hull Lodge, A. O. U. W., will hold its regular meeting this evening in Dennison hall.
—Mrs. A. Fred Brown is the guest of her sister, Mrs. John V. Tift, at Beach Bluff, for the summer.

—The regular meeting of the Knights of Columbus was held in Dennison hall, Tuesday evening.
—Mr. and Mrs. John F. Davis, formerly of Otis street, have moved into the Sacker house, Walnut street.

—Mr. E. W. Robinson is making improvements in his residence during the absence of the family.
—Miss Julia S. Loomis of Westfield is the guest of her brother, Mr. G. H. Loomis, at his home on Lowell street.

—Mr. George F. Williams and family are in Maine where they will pass the remainder of the summer months.
—Mr. F. J. Wetherell and family of the Rockland House, Nantucket.

—Dr. D. E. Baker attended the quarterly meeting of the Middlesex Medical Society at the Hull Yacht Club this afternoon.
—Mr. Dustin Lacey has sold his house next the old Congregational church building on Washington street, to Mr. Geo. W. Morse.

—Mr. B. W. Buntin and family and Miss Grace Williams are among the Newtonville people registered at Sea View House, Kennebunk beach.
—Mrs. Wm. E. Jackson (nee Page) formerly of this place, but now residing in New York City, is to be congratulated on the birth of a son.

—Miss Gertrude Strout and Miss Angie Savage are enjoying their vacation in Henriker, N. H.; they anticipate many pleasant trips on their wheels.
—Mr. Peter McGrath, one of the recently appointed letter-carriers of this district, is seriously ill at his home in Nonantum. Substitute Barry is filling his position.

—There are letters in the postoffice for H. B. Cushing, K. Dugan, Mrs. M. Murphy, Miss M. Murphy, Jennie O'Donnell, Mrs. Marilla Parker and S. Stevenson.
—An Italian was struck by an express train near the depot, Wednesday forenoon. His arm was broken and he was later removed to the Newton Hospital for treatment.

—Mrs. Geo. Power and daughter Miss Marie, and Geo. Power, Jr., formerly of Lowell street, sailed Saturday for France. They will remain abroad one or more years.
—The members of the Atlantic Club, Point Allerton, held a bundle and whist party, Tuesday evening. First prize was won by Mrs. L. C. Brigham and booby prize by Mrs. Nathan B. Goodnow.

—Rev. Winthrop Benton Greene of Pomfret Center, Conn., will preach in the Central Congregational church next Sunday morning at 10.45 and will conduct the evening service in the chapel at 7.30.
—Miss Grace and Master Harold Peirce of Milton, who have been the guests of Mrs. Hamilton at her home on Newtonville avenue, left this week for Gloucester where they will pass the summer season.

—The Newtonville & Boston Street Railway are continuing their line to connect with the portion already laid on the Walnut street bridge. The work is being done under the direction of Contractor Maguire.
—Messrs. Dearborn and Fitch have added their names to the list of those who elude Thursday afternoons until Sept. 1st. Will not the others follow suit and give themselves and clerks a well earned half holiday.

—At the Methodist Episcopal church, the pastor, Rev. Franklin Hamilton, will preach as usual both morning and evening. Morning service at 10.45 with sermon for Christians who stay at home. Evening service at 7.30, special service with short address suited to the warm weather. Special music with evening solo. All seats free. All are welcome. These warm

weather evening services are especially adapted to the vacation period.
—Mrs. George A. Strout is enjoying a few weeks at Bath, Me.

—John H. Keenan is building a \$7,000 house for Geo. P. Thurber on Kirkstall road.
—Mr. E. Bailey and family of Somerville have moved into the Clifton block on Court street.

—Mr. Howard Hackett has been admitted to the freshman class at Harvard College.
—Mr. Charles Cummings of Grove Hill avenue leaves this week for a trip to Europe.

—Mr. and Mrs. George Crocker of Walnut place are enjoying a short stay in Hyannis.
—Mr. William Hollings and family left this week for Mt. Mansuet where they will enjoy a month's stay.

—Mr. Macomber and family of Appleton street have returned after a few weeks at Sunapee Lake, N. H.
—Mrs. S. F. Davis of Medford is the guest of her father, Mr. G. H. Loomis, at his home on Lowell street.

—Mr. Frank W. Amidon of Brooks avenue is enjoying a few weeks of well-earned rest at Colorado Springs.
—The new Masonic building is fast approaching completion and several courses on the first floor will soon be tenanted.

—Mr. and Mrs. James F. Priest, who were the guests of friends here, have returned to their home in New Jersey.
—At the Universalist church next Sunday services will be held at 10.45 o'clock. After next Sunday union services will be held at the Methodist church until September.

—If any charitable minded person has a baby carriage which they wish to give away, it would be well to notify Mrs. Mary R. Martin, secretary of the Associated Charities, as there is a case in which one would afford great relief to a delicate mother and sickly child.
—The regular meeting of the N. Y. P. S. C. E. will be held Sunday evening in the Congregational church. During the month of August this society will hold union services with the Baptist Society of Christian Endeavor in the Baptist church.

—"Last summer one of our grand-children was sick with a severe bowel trouble, says Mrs. E. G. Gregory of Fredericktown, Mo. "Our doctor's remedy had failed, then we tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which gave very speedy relief." For sale by E. F. Partridge, Newtonville, LaCroix & Genest, Nonantum, B. Billings, Newton Upper Falls, J. H. Green, Newton Highlands.

WEST NEWTON.

—Miller pianos, Farley, Newton.
—Mrs. J. W. Hinckley is summing at Fabyan.

—City Messenger Wellington and wife are at Squam Lake, N. H.
—Mrs. J. W. Estabrook is a guest at the Cliff House, North Scituate.

—Mr. A. H. Elder is registered at the Cliff House, North Scituate.
—Mr. Chas. Paddock is spending his vacation in North Sutton, N. H.

—Mr. H. F. Crafts of River street is registered at the Hawes House, Chatham.
—Mr. F. F. Raymond and family are spending a few weeks at the seashore.

—Mr. and Mrs. John C. Brimblecom are enjoying a few weeks in New Hampshire.
—Miss Pauline M. Howard is at the Lincoln House, Swampscot, for a few weeks.

—John Eliot Lodge, A. O. U. W., will hold its regular meeting Wednesday evening.
—Mr. A. Stuart Pratt and family of Hillside terrace are at Plymouth for a month's stay.

—Mr. and Mrs. George H. Bond are at Plymouth, where they will remain several weeks.
—Chief Marshall Richardson is the guest of Mr. Chandler Seaver at his home at Hyannis.

—Rev. Mr. Jaynes and family have gone to Prince Edward Island, to remain until September.
—Mrs. Ford has sold her house on Webster street to Mrs. Louisa T. Towle, who will occupy it.

—Miss Mary Wood and Miss Lucy L. Carter are registered at Massapog Lake Hotel, Sharon.
—Mrs. T. B. Fitzpatrick and children of Waltham street are enjoying a few weeks at the sea shore.

—Mr. E. H. Ferry and family of Berkeley street are enjoying the warm season in New Hampshire.
—Mr. William Lock of the telephone exchange returned Sunday from a vacation trip in Nova Scotia.

—Mr. and Mrs. John W. Weeks and family of Otis street are at North Woodstock, N. H., for a month.
—Mr. Joseph Owens and family are occupying the Shirley Cottage, Ocean Bluff, during the summer months.

—Miss Marion Bell is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Underwood at their summer home, Harwich Centre.
—Mr. O. D. Homer and family of Highland street are guests at Massapog Lake Hotel, Sharon, for the warm season.

—The regular meeting of the Local Branch of the Legion of Honor will be held in Metcalf's studio, Tuesday evening.
—Mr. Charles Paddock of River street is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Charles G. Adams at their residence in North Sutton.

—Mrs. F. G. L. Henderson and the Misses Henderson are at the Ballard House, Meredith, N. H., for a stay of several weeks.
—Mr. W. W. French and Mr. F. H. French and family of Henshaw court are occupying a cottage at Winthrop beach until Sept. 1st.

—During the high wind and heavy rain storm of yesterday, a number of electric and other wires were blown down, but further than this no other damage has yet been reported.
—"The many friends of Mr. Robert Gaw will be glad to hear that he has probably received a permanent position at the station. Mr. Gaw, for more than twenty years, has been a faithful employee of the B. and A. in the capacity of gate tender at the Chestnut street crossing. There has never been an accident at this crossing, which speaks well for his watchfulness.

—Last evening a special meeting of the highway committee of the Newton city government was held at City Hall. An important item of business brought up for discussion was a proposition to construct a concrete bicycle path on Washington street. In view of the present state of the city's finances, nothing definite will probably be done for some time, as the proposed path would entail an expenditure of some \$15,000.

—There is a general complaint about the extreme narrowness of the entrance to the inclined drive at the depot. Would it not have been well to widen this part of Margin and Chestnut streets before the completion of the wall, thus saving considerable expense to the city. It will be necessary to widen this portion of Margin street in the near future, and it would seem that it would be well to do so before any serious accidents occur.

—Arrangements for services to be held at the Baptist church during August are nearly completed. The first and second Sundays, Rev. N. N. Tenney of Lynn will preach and illustrate his sermons with crayon, using a board 18 feet long. Mr. Tenney is one of the best crayon artists in the field. His sketches, coupled with his enthusiastic speaking, make every moment intensely interesting. Aug. 1st, morning topic, "The needs of the hour." At 7 p. m., Mr. Tenney will deliver his famous Temperance lecture, which is vividly illustrated by a large number of oil paintings and crayon sketches. Nobody can fail to

be interested in it. Singing by soloists of note.
—Mrs. S. N. Waters of Webster park is away until September.

—Mr. George H. Ingraham was in town for a few days this week.
—Messrs. F. F. Eddy and F. W. Eddy are registered at Cliff House, North Scituate.

—The many friends of Chief Marshal Richardson will be grieved to hear of his serious illness.
—Work was begun on the Congregational chapel this week, and extensive improvement will be made.

—The Friday evening prayer meeting at the Congregational church will be omitted during the month of August.
—Prof. Henry W. Sheldon and family of Cherry street are in Maine where they will remain until September.

—Rev. Joseph H. Selden of Elgin, Ill., will occupy the pulpit at the Congregational church next Sunday morning.
—Mr. and Mrs. William R. Commee, who were the guests of relatives here, have returned to their home in Portland, Me.

—Mr. Edward Burrage and family leave tomorrow for their summer home at Linneken, Me. They will remain until Sept. 1st.
—The regular prayer meeting this (Friday) evening will be held under the auspices of the Newell Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor.

—The Crockett house, which was bought by Mr. N. T. Allen and moved to Webster street, is being rapidly put in condition for occupancy and will be completed by September.
—The regular meeting of the N. Y. P. S. C. E. will be held Sunday evening in the Congregational church. During the month of August this society will hold union services with the Baptist Society of Christian Endeavor in the Baptist church.

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AUBURNDALE.

—Ivers & Pond pianos, Farley, Newton.
—Officer John Quilly leaves soon on his vacation trip.

—Potter French is enjoying an outing at Buzzards Bay.
—Members of Mr. C. G. Milham's family are reported ill.

—Mrs. Johnson of Grove street is away for the summer months.
—Miss Aldrich has returned from her vacation of several weeks.

—Rev. C. M. Southgate is at Bass Rocks, Gloucester, for the summer.
—Mr. James Vicker is reported seriously ill at his home on Maple street.

—Rev. Thomas Bishop, it is reported, has been assigned a parish at Ray, Mass.
—Prof. George M. Steele and his niece, Miss Hodgkins, have left for New York.

—Mrs. W. E. Hudlock of Lexington street is summing at Green Harbor, Me.
—Mr. William C. Black left Monday night for Chicago and an extended western trip.

—Mr. Arthur S. Cooley sailed for Autwerp last week, for a year of travel and study.
—Mr. Wetherell and family have this week moved into a new house, on Wianno street.

—Miss Margaret Carey of Stanford street is a student at the Harvard summer school.
—Dr. and Mrs. Whitten, formerly of this place, were in town Wednesday the guests of friends.

—Mr. H. A. Priest of Vista avenue is making extensive alterations and repairs to his house.
—Mr. H. A. Pemberton has closed his house on Woodland road for a portion of the summer months.

—There are letters in the postoffice for W. P. Phillips, Mrs. Blake, Mrs. Foster and Miss Bessie Nicholson.
—Officer William G. Bosworth of Rowe street, returns to duty next Tuesday evening after a vacation of two weeks.

—Mr. W. E. Plummer and family of Woodland road have removed this week to their handsome new residence at Swampscot.
—Large numbers from this place have visited camp at South Framingham this week and enjoyed the hospitality of Co. C members.

—Lieut. Robert W. Daley, of the Auburndale shoe store, is at muster in the second brigade at South Framingham. Wm. Joyce is taking his place.
—Norumbega Park is rapidly gaining a favorable reputation as a delightful spot to enjoy a day's outing, and the daily patronage is numbered among the thousands.

—Monday afternoon Inspector Fletcher caused the arrest, in Boston, of Nellie White, who has been wanted for some time for the alleged larceny of jewelry from an Auburndale residence. She was fined \$20 in court Tuesday morning for the offense.
—Residents of the upper end of Melrose street are anxious that a mail box be placed in that section. The nearest one at present is in Auburn, corner of Melrose street, and another one to accommodate residents living on the hill would be much appreciated.

—The Woodland Park Golf Club have their grounds in good shape and many take advantage of the fact. Mr. C. C. Butler, proprietor of the Woodland Park Hotel, is during the summer making a great many repairs. The plumbing, which is the most important feature of a hotel, is being renewed.
—Vacation supplies at the Congregational church are as follows: July 25—Rev. Peter McMillan of Woodstock, Vt.; Aug. 1—Rev. J. Beveridge Lee of Bloomfield, N. J.; Aug. 15—Rev. F. E. Emrich of South Framingham; Aug. 22—Rev. Calvin Cutler; Aug. 29—Rev. Clarence A. Vincent, of Sandusky, O.

—No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents. Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c. B. All druggists.

ON DRAUGHT AT SODA FOUNTAINS: PURE AND REFRESHING, IT SATISFIES THIRST AND INVIGORATES BOTH BRAIN AND BODY. TRY IT.

WINE COCA 5c ASSISTS DIGESTION

IT HAS A FLAVOR ALL ITS OWN. WINE COCA CO., BOSTON, MASS.

STORIES OF JOWETT.

The Manner in Which "Little Benjamin" Treated His Pupils.

The sunny stories that are told of Benjamin Jowett, the late master of Balliol college, Oxford, show a strongly marked individuality, one calculated to make many friends. He was declared, indeed, to be the only man living who could maintain close friendship with 50 people at once, but in his early days at least his manner to pupils repelled rather than attracted, while to shy men it was positively alarming.

"I remember, on one occasion," an undergraduate of that day relates, "on which he invited me to take a walk with him. The number of words exchanged between us was incredibly small, and I believe that it was a relief to both when we regained the college gate."

His long silences were felt as an awkward but to be interpreted as an attempt to silence by starting a fresh topic was often to provoke a snub. As he never made an unmeaning remark himself, he was impatient of empty speech from others.

Once a friend was accompanying him on a long walk. Arriving at Tewkesbury, the quaint old town seemed asleep in the summer sunshine, and his companion really ventured to say:

"I believe that there are more dogs than people in the streets this morning." Jowett instantly awoke from his reverie and replied, "If you have nothing more sensible to observe, you had better be silent altogether."

Another thing which hampered his intimate association with younger men was his fastidious taste in the use of language, particularly evidenced in his abhorrence of slang, which undergraduates thought a piece of donnishness. With one of his child friends in the country he took a singular way of enforcing this lesson. He insisted on giving her a shilling every time she used the word "awfully," and so shamed her out of the habit.

In after years, however, most of those who had been his pupils were glad to acknowledge the influence—stimulating rather than formative—that lay behind the abrupt and peremptory yet always serene and kindly ways of the master, known in undergraduate circles as "little Benjamin, our ruler."

"As for getting credit, it is the first step, that costs of course, but a man can begin by referring people to his landlord and the tradesmen with whom he deals if he can do no better. If he has no accounts anywhere, he must set about having them. Get trust for small amounts and you will in time get trusted for larger ones. The first requisite to wealth is not money, but credit. Get credit and you will do no more than amounting to an indefinite number of times your capital."

"Without dilating further on the advantages of credit, let me give you an illustration of the disadvantages of doing business on a cash basis. A country merchant I knew who had always paid cash for everything he bought, and did a correspondingly small business, determined finally to enlarge his trade, and to do this required the credit he had never before asked for. When he came to town and asked the men to whom he had always paid cash to let him have goods on time, they one and all became suspicious of him and refused. The very fact that he had always paid cash made them think, when he finally asked for credit, that he wasn't a safe man to trust. Moral—Never pay cash for anything if you would avoid suspicion."—New York Sun.

Here is an amusing story of Mr. John Hare and his coachman: Wishing to hear a particular performance at a certain theater, Mr. Hare sent his trusty coachman to secure tickets. In due time the plain, blunt man, who understood more about stable than theaters, returned heavily laden with what appeared to be a difficult verbal message.

"Well, did you get the stalls?" inquired the great actor.

"No, sir," replied the coachman. "The stalls were all taken up, but they told me to tell you they would be very pleased to 'to'."

Here the message seemed to evaporate, leaving a dry, worried expression on the coachman's face. Then, as he scratched his head, a sudden gleam of intelligence struck in, and he concluded the message to his own satisfaction—"to put you in a loose box, sir."—Pearson's Weekly.

Never Pay Cash.

Advice of a Business Man Who Believes in Buying on Credit.

"Never pay cash for anything if you want to get commercial rating," said a business man the other day. "Get credit on credit, even when able to pay spot cash for them, and pay the bill with promptness when it becomes due. If you do this long enough, you will probably get the reputation of possessing all the money you have got trusted for, and, at any rate, will be known in business circles where you wouldn't be named if you always paid cash. A man who pays cash for everything is supposed to be doing business on small capital, while a man who gets things on credit, or what is better still, pays for them in notes, is generally believed to be operating on such a large scale that he has no ready money to spare for small deals."

"As for getting credit, it is the first step, that costs of course, but a man can begin by referring people to his landlord and the tradesmen with whom he deals if he can do no better. If he has no accounts anywhere, he must set about having them. Get trust for small amounts and you will in time get trusted for larger ones. The first requisite to wealth is not money, but credit. Get credit and you will do no more than amounting to an indefinite number of times your capital."

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The Stable Odor.

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Piano Drapery.

One enters a house arranged with exquisite care, and both artistic and homelike in its atmosphere. The one false note in the whole arrangement is in the drapery of the piano—an upright—which is swathed in embroideries and covered with porcelain until it has positively lost all semblance to its original form and is ridiculous to look upon. Many of the so-called music rooms are ruined by a total disregard of acoustics, heavy curtains, carpets and portieres breaking and muffling the sounds, and there are almost always far too great a number of ornaments scattered about. Considering that many who are in the possession of wealth place themselves on their prominence as patrons of music, or on being considered average performers from the amateur standpoint, it is extraordinary how very seldom an appropriate music room is to be found.—Harper's Bazar.

Tart Retort.

"Young man, you are better fed than taught," said the professor angrily.

"Quite right, sir. My father feeds me," answered the student.—London Tit-Bits.

Miner Robinson,

Electrical Engineer,

Room 302, Equitable Building, Boston. Residence, West Newton.

The fitting of private residences for the Electric Light is a specialty.
Boston, **3311. TELEPHONES—W. Newton, *234.

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Established 1869. SIMPSON BROTHERS, CONTRACTORS FOR Concrete Walks and Driveways, Asphalt Floors, ARTIFICIAL STONE WALKS. We have been awarded the sidewalk contract for the City of Newton for 1897, and are ready to receive orders or give estimates for work in private grounds. P. O. Address, Newton, or Boston Office, Room 58, 166 Devonshire St. Telephone 1155, Boston. REFER TO 20 YEARS' WORK IN NEWTON.

Blue, Black and Gray SERGES, as made by SOMERS, are the most dressy and comfortable Business Suits seen upon man today. Prices never lower than now. C. B. SOMERS, Tailor, 149A Tremont St., cor. West St., Boston.

HURCHILL AND BEAN Tailors 503 Washington Street, BOSTON. FINE DRESS SUITS A SPECIALTY.

West Newton English and Classical School. Family, Home, and Day School for both sexes. (4th Year.) Apply to ALLEN BROTHERS.

SEEING THE ELEPHANT. How It Was Done by Some New Hampshire Boys in 1821. Mr. Briggs asks leave to tell a New Hampshire elephant story. He was brought up in Keene, and there, in August, 1821, every boy was excited by the sight of placards announcing the advent of "a great natural curiosity," nothing less than "a living female elephant!"—admittance 12 1/2 cents; children half price.

The days of Barnum had not yet come, and so far as Mr. Briggs knows, this was the first elephant that ever set foot in the Granite State. Of course every boy was bound to see it. But how? Nineteen hundred and twenty-one was a year of great natural curiosity, nothing less than "a living female elephant!"—admittance 12 1/2 cents; children half price.

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Watertown's Tax Rate.

110m 10.50 A.M. to 12 M., 2 to 4 P.M.

TO A POET.

And have you passed the Druid gates
Where armed angels stand,
And found the house where Kathleen waits
To heal the thorn pricked hand,
And wreath with ivy leaves the head
Long bared to wind and rain,
Ere hand and head to the rose that red
Be vowed, and her's remain?

And have you breathed the very air,
Full of the rose's breath?
Have you beheld her, strange and fair,
Yourself untouched of death?
How comes it, then, so bold you are
That you can bid the pain
Of seeing her grow faint and far
And earth your own again?

Yet lack of yours is gain of ours,
And we are very fair,
To see you here mid earthly flowers,
Tended by mortal men,
Stay here awhile for kindness' sake
And sing the rose a psalm
Until, like you, our bonds we break
And see her very face.

—Norah Hopper.

THE WANDERER.

Thirty-four years ago a tree was planted
and the letters "T. H. M." cut in the bark.

It was planted at the foot of a grave in a beautiful cemetery in one of the Ohio river towns in Kentucky. The letters were cut in the bark so that when the tree grew they would grow with it and not fade out as in wood and often in marble, but become more distinct with time. There was no headstone, footboard or other mark save the tree with the letters to indicate who the mortal was that reposed beneath the little mound of earth.

The tree grew and spread its branches as a canopy over the grave. Birds sang in its branches, wooing melodies to their mates, and fluttered in their ecstasy of joy as they taught their nestlings to stretch their wings and fly.

Visitors wondered what these letters meant and speculated long and often as to who was buried there, but none could answer.

It is the purpose of this narrative to throw some light on the subject, for it was the writer who cut the letters in the tree. It embraces one of the strangest coincidences with which history furnishes an occasional parallel, but which may be classed among the marvelous when it occurs.

The story began with Mary Forbes, whom I knew in childhood days. She was the daughter of a neighboring farmer, and we received our education together in the old log schoolhouse in the western part of Ontario.

Her young life was an unfortunate one. She was one of those born under a cloud, and the shadow followed her and grew darker from the sun's rise to its setting.

Among the children at school she went by the name of "Tow Headed Mary," a distinction conferred on her because of the resemblance of her hair to a bunch of tow. Her mind was not overly bright, and her mother and sisters imposed on her to a degree that was little short of criminal, and she was made a kind of drudge to the balance of the family. Some called her "daff," a phrase in the Scotch dialect which means a state of mind bordering between stupidity and something worse.

When asked a question, she would stop and think. It required time to get its purport through her brain. But as she grasped the idea her face would light up and show that although slow in comprehending she was not devoid of the reasoning faculties.

Her sister and even her mother ignored her to a large extent. When any gaiety was in progress among the young people, Mary was left out. The school children, too, shunned her. In their merry-making she took but little, if any, part. She was never seen to laugh and clap her hands in the ecstasy of childish joy.

I always thought and still think the Scotch treated their children with undue severity. They misconceived the purpose of religion, for themselves and off spring it was a matter of gloom, of rigid adherence to doctrines that neither they nor anybody else could understand.

Mary's parents were Scotch, and adhered to the old rules, maxims and dogmas of the kirk. Surrounded with such an atmosphere it would be a miracle if her mind ever became bright.

Between her and myself a degree of childish sympathy sprang up.

I used to favor her in many little ways, which seemed to do her a world of good.

It's a beautiful thing in our nature that the heart can be touched and softened by little acts of kindness which cost the dispenser nothing and yet are often treasured up for a lifetime by the recipient.

Mary was a girl of 15 at the time when I left home to begin life. From that time forward I lost all trace of her. Our courses in life diverged. It was the parting of the ways. The opening of the great war between the north and south found me in a small town on the Ohio river in Kentucky. It was an unfortunate locality to be in during those exciting times, for the raids of one army or the other kept the people in constant apprehension and dread. Grant had already taken Fort Donelson and pushed the Confederate army back into Tennessee. Many of those following the Confederate cause returned into Kentucky in small independent bands and waged a guerrilla warfare from one end of the state to the other. This necessitated on the part of the government the establishment of military posts, with a strong guard, at nearly all the towns on the Ohio river. Between these roving bands and the Federal troops daily skirmishes or night attacks became a common occurrence.

Sometimes these engagements would occur in the towns or along the public highway, wherever by chance or design the opposing forces met. At such meetings there would occur a fusillade that would last from five minutes to half an hour, according to the numbers engaged.

It may be mentioned here that during the war there was a disposition among many of the soldiers on both sides to hide their identity. They evidently enlisted in the armies from other motives than patriotism. If not killed outright, they were willing and anxious to be lost to all who ever knew them before. They enlisted under various assumed names and all manner of disguises. When killed, not a scrap of paper could be found to tell who they were. In a few instances women would don male attire and enter the armies. Their sex was often discovered in hospitals when wounded and under treatment.

Whenever a skirmish occurred in or about our town the services of the citizens were enlisted in behalf of the wounded. We improvised a hospital for the immediate treatment of the worst cases, such as could not be moved with safety on board the transporter to government hospitals.

On one of these occasions, after a more

than usually severe skirmish, a number of wounded men were brought in on stretchers. One among the number was so badly injured that for a time we thought he would surely die before the surgeon could reach him. He was suffering from a bad wound in the side, the ball having passed entirely through his body. It became necessary to remove his clothing, and in doing so we discovered it was a woman.

It required but a short time for the surgeon to pronounce the wound a fatal one. All that could be done was to make the passage to the other world as easy as possible for the patient.

That night we endeavored to discover who she was, but without success. In appearance she was a woman of middle life, blond hair, cut short, and physically strong. Her face was bronzed from exposure and could have been easily mistaken for that of a man, particularly when half covered with the regulation soldier's cap. We examined her clothing in search of a scrap of paper or anything else on which her name might be written, but found nothing. It was the old story, with which we had become familiar, of hiding her identity. It would be one more added to the list of the "unknown dead," for whom is set apart space in every military cemetery in the land.

It was my turn to be on watch that night, and as she was sinking fast I made repeated efforts to extract from her some intimation of who she was, but at each effort she shook her head, but made no reply.

I had previously detected a slight Scotch accent in her speech, and, knowing the strong feeling of nationality in the race, I drew my chair close to her couch and, gently taking her hand, I said: "My good woman, you must be aware that your life is fast going out, and that a few hours at best will see the end. I have no personal interest in knowing who you are or what misfortune has brought you to so untimely a pass. But there may be others who have a personal interest in knowing your fate, and as I perceive by your accent you are Scotch or of Scotch parentage I would be glad to do you a service, for I am partly of that nationality myself."

I ceased speaking, but there was no reply. She simply looked at me, nothing more. My finger was on her pulse. It fluttered, bounded and fluttered again.

I waited. Her eyes were still on my face, but she said nothing. She was very weak, and I gave her time. It might have been 20 minutes or half an hour.

"What's your name?" she said at length. I told her and waited as before. I was long in doubt whether she would pursue the matter further, but at last came the question, "Where are you from?"

Glad of the opportunity, I gave her the name of the state, county, nearest town and neighborhood in which I was born.

For a short space I thought the heart ceased to beat. The pulse was beyond my sense of touch. But she revived slowly and in an hour's time was able to speak.

"Close to me," she said, "for I am very weak."

I drew my chair and bent over her. "Did you know a family by the name of Forbes?" she asked.

"Yes," I answered. "There was a family of that name in our neighborhood, and the children were my schoolmates."

There was another long pause. In her weak condition it required time to collect and shape ideas. There was nothing to do but wait, for experience told me that if pressed for a disclosure she would simply say nothing.

In the interval I was revolving in my mind who she could possibly be and what connection she had with the Forbes family. I called to mind each one of the children, but could see in the dying woman's face no resemblance. To be sure, it was 20 years since I had seen any of them, and they were at that age when years of maturity would bring the greatest changes. In this interval of waiting she was lying completely passive. She at length turned her eyes full on my face, and her lips moved as if to speak. I bent over her that I might catch each whisper.

"Do you remember," she said, "their daughter Mary?"

"Yes," I answered, "but surely you are not Mary Forbes?"

"No," she said very faintly, "I am only Tow Headed Mary. They never treated me right."

I was paralyzed with astonishment. My thoughts went back to Mary's childhood life. I sat motionless by the side of the poor dying victim of neglect, if not cruelty. I could see the "tow head" as I saw it in childhood's days. I saw her sad face, spiritless and subdued, and I could hear the mother's voice in harsh, unsympathetic tones, driving the unfortunate child about like a slave.

And this was the end. What intermediate steps led up to it I know not, nor did it matter. The clouds that enveloped her young life had followed her to the sun's setting.

While I sat thus in a reverie, she turned her face toward me. "Let no one know," she whispered, "where I am buried. I die for him."

My finger was on her pulse. It fluttered, stopped, rose again, and again receded. Her eyes were still fixed on my face with an expression of gratitude.

It was already morning. The first rays of the sun that dispelled the mists and clouds in the eastern horizon penetrated the little window of our improvised hospital, and fell on the face of the dead.

She passed away without a struggle. I was in doubt for a time whether she was in fact dead, for her eyes seemed to be still searching my face. They were sightless orbs now, but perhaps their vision had been already transferred to a brighter and happier land, where she will be "treated right."

I never knew who the "him" was she referred to, nor did I learn why she abandoned her people and disowned her sex for the life of a soldier.

My sympathies were all in her favor, let her be soldier or anything else, for I knew the hopeless life of her childhood days. I performed my duty to her remains and planted her at the foot of her grave. I cut the initial letters "T. H. M." in the bark, which stand for "Tow Headed Mary."

I watched its growth for many years, and at each recurring season when I visited the grave—for I must confess it had a melancholy charm for me—I recounted the sad history of poor Mary Forbes.—J. Campbell in St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Queen Bees' Giant.

Queen Elizabeth had a Flemish porter who was over 8 feet high and of great strength, and he was an extremely good natured man. Whenever he met any one who was abnormally tall he used to patronize him in a friendly sort of way, and on one occasion, when he met in an inn two soldiers who were over 6 feet in height, he said, "Come under my arms, my little fellows." And taking them up he walked down the room with them under his arms as if they had been children, much to their disgust.—London Standard.

JOMER.

When 'Omer smote 'is bloomin' lyre,
He'd 'eard men sing o' land and sea,
And what 'e thought 'e might require
'E went an' took—the same as me.

The market girls and fishermen,
The shepherds and the sailors, too,
They 'eard old songs sung up again,
But kep' 'it quiet—the same as you.

They knew 'e stole; 'e knew they knowed.
They didn't tell nor make a fuss,
But winked at 'Omer down the road,
And 'e winked back—the same as us.

—Rudyard Kipling.

A FIREBUG.

The light of an August moon was stealing the slight figure of Miss Hannah Stoneman against the flap of a tent as she stood in observant attitude, a picture of indecision and anxiety, with the bareness of a Cripple Creek camp as a frame. It was not to be expected that a young woman of the culture of Harvard annex would be wholly at home in the wildness of the Rockies, but it was not the loneliness of the surroundings or the rugged grandeur of the peaks that caused unrest. Her brief sojourn of camp life with sister Ruth's family was made stormy with trying events. Ruth Borden was asleep in the tent, her little son at her side. She was worn out with watching for her husband's return, and was unnerved by trying to keep a pair of lawless men from stealing the Borden claim.

John Borden never thought of trouble when he started for Denver to file a claim for a newly found prospect in the United States land office. He promised to return in three days.

"Be a brave little woman, Ruth," he said as he kissed his wife, "and don't let our tenderfoot sister get out of sight"—a remark which Miss Hannah considered impertinent.

The business of the land office was behind him, and the days passed into a week before Borden was able to leave for home. It was not the wisest thing to leave the family undefended, he told himself, but Ruth was self-reliant and Hannah such good company, so there was not much cause for worry. Besides, it was imperative that the legal title be perfected.

Mrs. Borden was preparing supper on the day following her husband's departure, when she was disturbed by seeing two men going into camp in the ravine. Apparently they had not noticed the Borden tent. The next morning, however, trouble began with startling promptness.

The strangers made a survey of the ground about the Borden property as a preliminary move. Then they told the women that the wilderness was "no place for petticoats"; that it was time to "move to town."

"This is my husband's claim!" protested Ruth indignantly, "and he will soon be here to defend his rights!"

"I hope not, mam," sarcastically said one of the intruders, "for that would mean the beginning of your widowhood. Pack your duds on one of our horses and let us steer you to the railroad, 20 miles down the gulch. You can sit on a rock, flag the train and be taken to Florence dead easy. Take advice and be reasonable. Our little caravan will move at 8 o'clock tomorrow morning."

Before the astonished women could collect their wits the unwelcome visitors slouched back to the camp in the ravine.

To Ruth Borden the home in the mountains held memories more dear than those which cluster about a temporary abiding place. Shadowed by a dwarfed spruce tree, close by the tent, was a child's grave, a rough resting place for a precious little one, but the bosom of the mountain could be as kindly nurtured as the warm valley and the grass clad plain. Vegetation was sparse at that altitude. Few flowers grew on the mound, but the protecting spruce was evergreen.

It was not strange that the woman was unnerved by the prospect of eviction. A council of war was held with Hannah. Should John fail to return in a day, escape from being driven away was unlikely. But Ruth shuddered when she remembered the threat that her husband might be waylaid. As the woman walked to the tent Hannah heard her say, "Yes, there is just one plan"—after which the winchester rifle was loaded.

Both women expected to pass a sleepless night. Black clouds obscured the sky, reddened at intervals by the disturbing flame of the insolent strangers' campfire. The women agreed that Ruth should try to get a little rest, then mount guard in Hannah's place. In spite of excitement Ruth fell into a deep sleep before midnight.

Hannah endeavored to be a brave sentinel, but before long aware of it this gentle tenderfoot dropped on a blanket and dozed. She awoke an hour later, moonlight streaming in her face, the clouds dissipated. Hannah reproached herself for lack of vigilance, and as a punishment determined not to call Ruth for the remaining part of the watch.

Wrapping the blanket about her shoulders she stood outside the tent. The night was cold and clear. The unwelcome campfire was beginning to flicker, suggesting crumbling embers. Hannah was no coward. For an hour she busied her brain for a plan of deliverance. Her quick wit seemed at fault, with all its resource failing to obtain results in such a wilderness.

Turning to the camp in the ravine each detail of its arrangement was noted. The men were wrapped in blankets lying close to the fire, and nearby the horses were picketed. Guns and stores had been stowed away in the tent.

Hannah's thoughts drifted back to her sister. While watching the tired woman who had known so much trouble a kerosene can was spied in one corner of the tent.

"The idea at last! Is my courage equal to it?" gasped the girl, breathless, turning faint with the daring project in her mind. Another look at the sleeper's distressed face shot fire into Hannah's veins. Prudence flew to the peaks. For half an hour there was a fight to control nerves. Coolness and an inflexible purpose were necessary for success. And then, maybe, the rifle might be the final resort.

But Ruth must not know of it. She was the strong minded one, of course, but this time little Hannah rose superior.

Clouds again gathered, blotting the moonlight. With deft fingers Hannah twisted a rope of wick yarn 40 feet in length, which she saturated with oil. This fuse was loosely wrapped about her left arm. The can contained about four gallons of liquid and was a heavy burden for her limited strength. To carry it over the stony ground, approach the tent from the rear and soak the canvas for the blaze which would destroy the enemy's camp was a task which might have caused a stouter heart to hesitate.

The moonlight had vanished, leaving a mist in the ravine. Hannah planned the flap of the tent so that Ruth would not be awakened by the blaze. The rifle was left

outside on the ground in case of emergency. Then the unwieldy oil can was raised and the march begun. The distance was 200 yards, but it seemed a mile to the courageous girl. Occasionally a rest was taken behind a stunted tree or friendly boulder. The ravine showed no sign of activity.

Hannah thought she had lived an age when the critical moment arrived. On hands and knees by inches she reached the tent, the oil ready for its work of destruction. Perhaps, after all, there was a sleeper inside, and then she would be guilty of murder. At once was justifiable, but not the sacrifice of life. Her heart failed until her strained eyes caught the outlines of Ruth's tent on the hill, when determination grew strong again.

Raising the canvas Hannah could see that no one was there—only guns, instruments and provisions. The cork was removed with some tugging and the can tilted close to the ground. Then the oil began to gurgle. Slight as the sound was, perspiration was brought to the incendiary's face, for it hammered in her ears like the roar of a waterfall. The kerosene flowed under the tent, thoroughly soaking the strangers' effects. Hannah was calmer now, being absorbed in the venture, which had an element of fascination in spite of its dangerous nature. A hollow in the ground retained the last half pint, into which one end of the fuse was coiled and weighted with a stone. The girl retreated. With nervous fingers the yarn was trailed from the camp until its length was spread on the barren soil. The ravine seemed like a valley of death. Men and horses alike were in the world of sleep.

"God forgive me if this is a crime!" prayed the delicately nurtured mischief maker.

Sulphur match was rubbed on a stone. How it flickered and fumed before burning into a yellow flame. She touched the light to the fuse and mischief began in earnest.

Hannah fled precipitately, stumbling along until the home tent was reached. Curiosity chiefly kept her from fainting outright. Lying close to the ground she watched the slender snake of fire crawling on toward the strangers' camp. Bunches of dry grass were ignited, spitting bits of flame in the air, only to die away in a moment. Should the fuse break at any point before the tent was reached and the destructive mission of the fire fail discovery of her incendiarism would be sure to follow in the morning. But no. The light brightened and hurried as if to dispel such gloomy thoughts. Hannah imagined she could hear the hiss and crackle as the fire sped on its errand.

Flash! The tent was reached. An envelope of flame curled over it. Then the sight was truly fascinating. The burning oil cracked and cried out in its hunger as powder and provisions were consumed. The women soon felt a blistering breath scorch their noses, smoke filling nostrils. In terror they sprang up, tugging at pickets, the clatter of hoofs rousing the men to consciousness. Blinded by the glare, these reckless fellows scarcely knew whether they were in the midst of a terrible dream or the victims of a real calamity.

The wildness of the horses quickly brought a sense of actual danger. With much struggling the animals were forced to a safe distance from the fire and securely picketed, after which the men returned to the ruined camp to investigate. Scarcely a vestige of their property remained. Flames were already dying down on the charred site.

No weapons, no provisions; a clean sweep. It was idle to speculate on causes. A spark from the campfire might have started the combustion. There was no sign of life at the Borden tent. In disgust the strangers returned to their horses. The pickets were drawn, saddles tightened and preparations made for a retreat.

"Euchred, sweat!" growled the elder of the pair riding down the ravine.

"Yes," answered his partner, "and on our own deal."

Hannah, prostrate on the ground, saw the men depart. The glow continued to illuminate the mountain sides, the clouds reflecting a dull red, fringed with gray. The strain had lasted a long time, and the brave girl sobbed convulsively, whether for joy or terror, or both, she hardly knew.

When the sun penetrated into the mountains, two men were to be seen near the railroad moodily waiting for the Florence express. The rosy light stole up the ravine until the blackened remains of a camp were reached, and on the brow of the hill a cheerful beam kissed the face of a fair girl lying in beautiful sleep in front of a tent, her arms hugging a rifle as if it were her most precious possession.—Exchange.

Admiral Jonett and the Fighting Cadet.

Admiral Jonett, now on the retired list of the navy and familiarly known as "Fighting Jimmy," was acting secretary of the navy once when the commandant of the academy at Annapolis came over and reported that he had been compelled to discipline a cadet who had behaved in a most unaccountable manner and had disgraced the academy, the department, the government and all civilization. He then proceeded to relate how this cadet, while passing through the lower regions of the town of Annapolis, had somehow or another become involved in hostilities with a tough citizen and proceeded to polish him off. The friends of the tough came to his rescue. The cadet backed up against a wall and whipped five of them in succession and then, nearly hammered the life out of two policemen who attempted to arrest him. He was in the custody of the civil authorities, and the superintendent of the academy was seeking the aid of the secretary of the navy in having him transferred to the naval authorities in order that he might be court-martialed and punished.

"Court martial that fellow!" roared Jonett. "Lick'd five toughs and two policemen. Not by a blanket blank eight, while old Jim Jonett is living! The boy ought to have a medal. What in blankety blankety blank are you doing down there anyhow? Do you suppose the government of the United States hired you to raise a lot of boys to play checkers?"—Chicago Record.

Much Safer.

In the cardroom of a certain club one of the frequenters had long been the subject of suspicion. Indeed more than one member had expressed the opinion that he was a rascal.

One evening the suspected one was caught red handed and exposed before the whole company. Whereupon the indignant members rose in a body and kicked the cheat from the top of the stairs to the bottom.

Rising painfully he hobbled away to the residence of an influential member of the club and complained of the treatment he had received.

"What would you do in my place?" he asked in conclusion.

The other stroked his chin and replied: "Well, I should certainly play on the ground floor in future. It would be safer at all events."—Pearson's Weekly.

THE HEAT PLAGUE OF AUGUST, 1896.

Mrs. Pinkham's Explanation of the Unusual Number of Deaths and Prostrations Among Women.

The great heat plague of August, 1896, was not without its lesson. One could not fail to notice in the long lists of the dead throughout this country, that so many of the victims were women in their thirties, and women between forty-five and fifty.

The women who succumbed to the protracted heat were women whose energies were exhausted by sufferings peculiar to their sex; women who, taking no thought of themselves, or who, attaching no importance to first symptoms, allowed their female system to become run down.

Constipation, capricious appetite, restlessness, forebodings of evil, vertigo, languor, and weakness, especially in the morning, an itching sensation which suddenly attacks one at night, or whenever the blood becomes overheated, are all warnings. Don't wait too long to build up your strength, that is now a positive necessity! Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has specific curative powers. You cannot do better than to commence a course of this grand

of first symptoms you will see by the following letter what terrible suffering came to Mrs. Craig, and how she was cured:

"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and think it is the best medicine for women in the world. I was so weak and nervous that I thought I could not live from one day to the next. I had prolapsus uteri and leucorrhea and thought I was going into consumption. I could get no faint I thought I would die. I had dragging pains in my back, burning sensation down to my feet, and so many miserable feelings. People said that I looked like a dead woman. Doctors tried to cure me, but failed. I had given up when I heard of the Pinkham medicine. I got a bottle. I did not have much faith in it, but thought I would try it, and it made a new woman of me. I wish I could get every lady in the land to try it, for it did for me what doctors could not do." Mrs. Sarah Craig, Dakota Territory.

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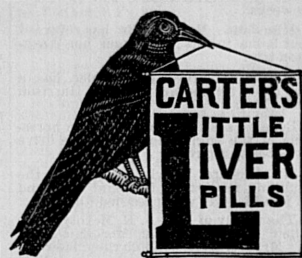
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WALTER THORPE, Newton Centre.
Agent for THE GRAPHIC, and receives subscriptions and makes collections for it. He also makes terms for advertising, hand-bills, and all other kinds of printing. Also, Real Estate to sell and to rent, and insurance against fire in the English and American companies.

NEWTON CENTRE.

—Ivers & Pond pianos, Farley, Newton.
—Kenneth Hitecock has returned from Pocasset.
—Mr. John Briggs of Parker street is at Chatham.
—Mr. John Blaisdell is in Chicago for a few weeks.
—Mr. and Mrs. Warren Whiting are at Jackson, N. H.
—Col. Haskell and family are at Sunapee Lake, N. H.
—Thomas Burke is spending his annual vacation at home.
—Richard Woodruff has returned from a trip to New Castle, Me.
—Mrs. J. H. Blaisdell's brother has returned to Baltimore, Md.
—Mr. H. H. Kendall of Beacon street has returned from Mass.
—Mr. Gordon Elder has gone to Bellows Falls, Vt., for his vacation.
—D. Hurley is building a \$3,500 house for O. B. Cox on Hillside Terrace.
—Mr. J. A. Noonan and family are occupying a house on Everett street.
—Mr. David Hall of Oak Hill is not quite up to his usual health this summer.
—Col. E. H. Haskell and family of Beacon street are at Franconia, N. H.
—Dean D. N. B. Coffin and family are away for a few weeks on their vacation.
—Miss Lucy Stanwood is spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Dudley.
—Rev. E. Y. Mullins left Wednesday for his extended vacation trip through Canada.
—Mr. E. J. Rowan has taken one of Mr. Charles Esenbeck's houses on Oxford road.
—The Circuit bicycle club held a meeting last Friday evening in Bray's small hall.
—Mounted Officer C. R. Young is enjoying a two weeks vacation at Narragansett Pier.
—Mr. Alexander Dresser of the Trust Company is taking a vacation of two weeks.
—P. H. Butler is building a handsome house on Sumner street, to cost about \$10,000.
—Mr. C. L. Bird and family of Pleasant street have returned from their outing at the seashore.
—Mr. Watson Armstrong is selling merchandise at Murphy's provision store on Langley road.
—Mr. D. Willis Bond of Paul street is this week enjoying a yachting trip along the North Shore.
—Master Herbert Hall left yesterday for Nantucket where he will spend the summer school holidays.
—Mrs. Dillingham and Miss Mary Dillingham of Chelsea have been visiting relatives here this week.
—Carl Knapp, Morton Knapp and Miss Ella Knapp returned Wednesday from a trip to the Isles of Shoals.
—Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Ward and Miss Ward of Crescent avenue are among the summer visitors at Mt. Wachusett.

—Mr. Wm. Macomber and family of Pelham street leave for Santit House, Cotuit, today, to spend the month of August.
—Battery A. United States Army, stopped here half an hour on the way to camp at Framingham last Saturday, attracting much attention.
—During the months of July and August the regular Sunday school lessons at the Baptist church have been postponed, and a special series on the "Life of Christ" are being taught.
—Next Thursday afternoon on the playground the Newton Centre store clerks will meet the Brookline club in a game of base ball. Some lively playing may be looked for, as both sides are said to be out for scalps.
—Some time Monday or Tuesday thieves entered the new unoccupied house, corner of Commonwealth and Grant avenues, owned by Henry H. Harris, and removed a number of fixtures and a quantity of lead pipe from the first floor.
—There are letters in the postoffice for Miss R. McCarthy, Mrs. S. McLaren, A. Sivena de Bettsant, Charles A. Boyd, Edwin Brinkhoff, E. Benn, Patrick Connolly, Rev. A. E. Harris, Alvin H. Lutz, Mr. Prentiss, Arthur Phillip and Edward Phinney.
—Mr. Richard Huggard, Mr. James Fennessy and Mr. Wells Polly, made a run of 125 miles in 12 hours on their bicycles last Sunday. They left Newton Centre early in the morning and rode to Providence. From there they took the boat to Newport and after spending several hours in that place returned home all the way by wheel.
—Tuesday, the Sunday school teachers, choir members and ushers of the Church of the Sacred Heart were entertained by a sail to Salem Willows and return. The company was taken from the reservoir to the wharf at Boston in a special car. At the Willows dinner was served, and after enjoying the other attractions, the party returned late in the afternoon.
—The woods about Hammond's pond, Chestnut Hill, Brookline and Brighton were searched last Sunday by a squad of Brookline police and a few newspaper men, in the hopes of finding some trace of the body of the missing Grace Stevenson, whose disappearance is the cause of no little sensation. As was expected no clues were discovered, and after a tramp of twenty miles the party gave up the search. It is surprising to note that no Newton policemen assisted in the hunt. As Newton woods were gone over by the search party, it would have been but courtesy for the police department of this place to lend what assistance it could.
—Shortly before 10 o'clock last Friday evening, the fire department was called out by an alarm from box 81 for a fire in the barn on Ward street, owned by George K. Ward, and occupied by Charles S. and Frederick Ward. When discovered the flames had gained enormous headway, and were burning through the roof and sides of the building. No attempt was made to rescue the live-stock or save the contents of the barn, as the intense heat made it impossible to get within twenty feet of the burning building. The alarm was sounded immediately, and the firemen were on the scene in a short time. They at once divided their attentions between extinguishing the flames, and saving the house, over which hundreds of sparks were pouring. For a time it looked as if this structure would go also, but a thorough drenching of water on the charred timbers until 3 o'clock next morning. The loss is estimated at \$5000 and is said to be insured. Twenty tons of hay, four horses, a cow, besides a number of farming implements, were entirely consumed. Several pigs, which were at first thought to have perished, were found safely next morning under the fallen floor. The cause of the fire is unknown, but the theory is general, is entertained that it was caused by spontaneous combustion in the closely-packed hay. Others insinuate that it was of incendiary origin, and that arrests are likely to follow.
—Chas. Love is building an attractive house on Albion street.
—Miss Emma Giles of Parker street is visiting friends in Woburn this week.
—Mr. Avery L. Rand has moved his house on the corner of Homer and Centre streets to the rear, fronting on Homer street, and is altering over his stable to a dwelling house, with frontage on Grafton street. E. Fenwick has charge of the alterations.
—The sewer system is being continued in Bowdoin and Walnut streets.
—Mr. C. P. Jones is at home again from a ten day stay in Nova Scotia.
—Miss Sarah Thompson has returned from her stay at Southport, Me.
—Mr. W. B. Page and family of Walnut street are away for the summer.
—Mr. Charles Reed has sold his estate on Hyde street to Messrs. Moulton & Son.
—Mrs. H. P. Ayer and children have returned from a short sojourn at Chatham.
—Mrs. E. Moulton and her mother, Mrs. Chick, have gone to Kennebunkport, Me.
—Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Patterson have returned from their pleasant trip to Nova Scotia.
—Mr. and Mrs. B. R. Gilbert of Erie avenue have returned from a trip to Europe.
—Mr. J. S. Williams and family have gone to the Provincias and will be absent two weeks.
—Miss Grace Mae Lamkin has returned to her home in this place from her Washington trip.
—Mr. H. M. Beal, the builder, has a cellar ready for another house on Harrison street, Eliot.
—Repairs are being made on the horse-stable at the engine house and the drive way is being repaved.
—Mr. Richard Whight has gone to the mountains for a stay of several weeks and will join his wife who preceded him.
—The family of Mr. J. E. McIntyre are at their summer home at Mechanic Falls, Me. Mr. McIntyre will join them later on.
—Mr. Melville C. Bragdon, who has been quite ill, is now on the mend, his brother, Mr. G. W. Bragdon, is also slowly improving.
—Mr. F. C. Blanchard has arrived home from a business trip to Mexico, and Mrs. Blanchard has also returned from her stay away.
—Mr. and Mrs. Horbert D. Ward are at their summer home at East Gloucester, where Mr. Ward is taking a prominent part in the golf club there.
—Mrs. Whiting has leased a suit of rooms in her house on Bowdoin street to Mr. Sennott, one of the carriers connected with the postoffice at this place.
—At the Methodist Episcopal church, Sunday, the pastor, Dr. Geo. S. Painter, will preach at 10.45 a. m. Subject, "The Assurance of Experience." 7 p. m. Subject, "Incentives to true riches."

—The death of Clarissa Bruce Crockett occurred on Monday at the home of her sister, Mrs. Forsyth, on Erie avenue, from which the funeral took place on Wednesday. Interment at Mt. Auburn.
—Mr. Samuel Shaw has sold a lot of land containing 9,600 feet at Eliot terrace, to Mr. J. Arthur Cooper of Arlington Heights who will have a house built for his own company. The sale was negotiated by E. H. Greenwood, real estate agent.
—The edifice which has been suspended from the flag pole on the grounds of the Hyde school house for the past week, and the city authorities having been notified of some comments have been made upon it, and the city has decided to remove it from our citizens that there should be so much delay in its removal.
—The Opportunity Club of boys and girls gave a lawn party, Wednesday, on the grounds of Mr. E. Shute for the benefit of the Floating Hospital of Boston. Ice cream, cake, lemonade, peanuts, etc. were on sale, and the proceeds of the party amounted to \$18.55, and after deducting expenses \$12 was sent to the hospital to aid this worthy charity work.
—"Only nervous" is a sure indication that the blood is not pure. Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood and cures nervousness.

NEWTON UPPER FALLS.

—Mr. Thomas Leach has returned to New York.
—Mr. M. L. Pullen has recovered from his recent illness.
—Mr. Frank Proctor has been the guest of friends at Nantasket.
—Mr. Edward Sullivan is expected home from Foxboro this week.
—Mr. Bernard Meehan has returned from a vacation trip to Nantasket.
—Ex-Councilman L. P. Everett and family are summering at Wells Beach, Me.
—Mr. Charles Mills is, with his family, occupying his cottage at Wells Beach, Me.
—There are letters in the postoffice for Mrs. Henriens, Magydon Wikorski and Ernest Sampson.
—Mr. J. W. Mitchell, a former coal dealer in this place, has purchased a coal-yard at Hudson, of which he is soon to assume charge.
—Today, weather permitting, the Sunday school of the Baptist church, and the church members, will spend the day at Norumbega Park.
—The Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at the Methodist church next Tuesday evening will be led by Miss Mary Bird, topic, "False Worship and True."
—In the absence of the pastor, Rev. D. F. Lammie of Manchester-by-the-Sea will preach in the Baptist church both morning and evening of Sunday next, 25th inst.
—A baseball game of unusual interest was that between the Lower and Upper Falls nines on the former's diamond last Saturday afternoon. Both sides put up a strong game, but the visitors lost ground in the last innings and were defeated by a score of 14 to 17.
—Early Tuesday morning, four barges filled by members of the Methodist church, left for Sherburne for a day's picnic at Farm Pond. The party passed a very pleasant day enjoying all the pleasures which go to make up an outing in the country. The four barges returned to Upper Falls shortly after sundown.
—Mr. C. L. Hasbrouck, a druggist at Mendon, Mich., says all of the good testimonials that have been published by the manufacturers of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy could be duplicated in that town. For sale by E. F. Partridge, Newtonville, Lacroix & Genest, Nonantum, B. Billings, Newton Upper Falls, J. H. Green, Newton Highlands.

NEWTON LOWER FALLS.

—Work has been resumed on the sewer here, once more.
—Mr. Frederick Curtis is home from a few days outing at Swampscott.
—Officer Tainter has been on his vacation of two weeks since Wednesday.
—Mrs. Chas. Severson has returned from a two months visit among relatives in Vermont.
—Driver John Calderen of Hose 6 has returned to duty after a vacation of two weeks.
—Mrs. Minerva and Waldo Leland have closed their residence until September. Part of their time will be spent with relatives at Westport, Mass.
—The Water Department attempted to remove a hydrant to a point across the street near Freeman block, Tuesday, but a ledge was encountered, and the work given up.
—If the parties, who were instrumental in the removal of the drinking fountain from its position of usefulness, could hear of the many protests in depriving beasts and people of the convenience of a drink of water this hot weather, they might possibly think this uncalculated for act was not a very brilliant nor a very charitable one.
—Officer Dunleavy was roughly assaulted last week, Tuesday afternoon, and yet bears many marks from the blows of his assailant, who got away and has not been captured. Some three or four witnesses to the assault were summoned before Judge Plympton of Woburn last Saturday evening, for not assisting the officer but were discharged.

WABAN.

—Mr. E. Thompson is back from his vacation.
—Miss Fannie McGee is visiting at Burlington, Vt.
—Mr. W. S. Carr is confined to his house by a severe illness.
—Mr. and Mrs. J. P. True leave today for a two weeks visit to Bethel, Me.
—Mr. C. V. Campbell came up from the beach and spent two days this week.
—Contractor Cotter is pushing the work on the cellar for Mr. Cook's house, Beacon street.
—Mrs. Wm. Saville and family returned from a three weeks sojourn at the beach and mountains.
—Miss L. E. Locke attended the M. E. church picnic of Newton Upper Falls, held at Sherburne last Friday.
—"Sam" Forsyth, Waban '97, stopped over here last Friday on his way to Cotuit, where he is attending Prof. Fish's summer school.
—Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Seaver returned here Monday from Montreal, leaving Tuesday morning for Provincetown where they join their family.
—Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Webster spent Saturday and Sunday at their home here, departing Sunday evening for a three weeks trip to the Provincias.
—Mrs. M. A. Dresser and Miss Mayola Dresser left last Wednesday for a month's pleasure trip in Maine. They may visit Montreal before returning.
—The party of young people who went for a week's outing at Lake Pearl, Westport, returned home last Thursday evening and report a most enjoyable time. They had very pleasant weather.
—"Dick" Whight, the popular manager of Mr. Moulton's store, is on a vacation for a few weeks. Dick isn't in the best of health, but up in the bracing air of the White Mountains he hopes to build up again.
—Bowker, Gay & Wills have sold for H. K. Dresser and Dr. May, a lot of 15,000 square feet of land on Pine Ridge road, to E. Winchester of Brookline. Mr. Winchester is to build for himself and operations have already begun.
—Mr. Herbert W. Kimball of Woodward street and Mr. James Langley of Boston street from Portland, Me., Wednesday, to drive to Framingham, N. H., a distance of one hundred and thirty miles. They shipped the horses from Boston to Portland, Tuesday. They anticipate an enjoyable ride.
—Mr. N. E. Roscoe of Chestnut street was among the first cabin passengers that sailed for the Riviera at Newport, E. last Saturday. Mr. Roscoe goes for his health and will be gone about a month, and if the wishes of his many friends are to be fulfilled he will return greatly improved in health.

REAL ESTATE.

—Bowker, Gay & Wills have sold for Mrs. Dresser and others a lot of 15,000 feet of land on Pine Ridge road, Waban, to E. Winchester of Brookline. Mr. Winchester has contracted with the above brokers for a house to be built on this lot for his residence, and work is being commenced.
—A syndicate has been formed for the purpose of developing a tract of 35 acres of land at the Wellesley Farms station on the Boston & Albany railroad, under the name of the Wellesley Park Trust. Two new streets down to the Charles River connecting with the proposed improvements of the Metropolitan Park Commissioners are being laid out, and work will proceed at once so as to be in readiness for the fall market. The deeds have been recorded, and the trustees are A. J. Selfridge and Clifford H. Rice of Boston, and Henry T. Wills of Newton—the latter gentleman acting as manager of the trust.
—Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c. 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.
—Stolen Property Recovered.
—The police advertise in this issue for the owner of a large amount of builders hardware, which they have recovered. It was probably stolen from some of the new houses, now being erected in the city.



Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. A sure food against acid and all forms of adulteration. Sold by all druggists and grocers. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

THE HOMEWARD VOYAGE ON THE MARY ANN.

She shaved the shivering bulks of wet And mounted merrily each she met. So ho, for home! Her sails, once white as the white gull's wing, Were grimed with a touch of everything From Eschschistan to Rome.
In her hold she held the whole orient, Bought bit by precious bits as she went. "What a pack, where 't all drives me!" She left a reek of gums and spice On the gale that gulped up all in a trice And hungered and howled for more.
Her men were soaked with the flying brine, But they gave a cheer as she crossed the line. So ho, for home! For all the wide world and the wild, wide sea 'T was a pack, where 't all drives me!" With the cloud, the gull, and the foam! —Herbert Crombie Howe in Overland Monthly.

HOW MEAT IS SLICED.

Its Thickness Distinguishes Many Races of Men.
A member of the Professional Woman's league who has traveled extensively in foreign lands said that you can classify the peoples of the world by the way they cut their meat, says a New York exchange. The careful physician of the Anglo-Saxon is well illustrated by the huge rib roasts and the immense shoulders of mutton. The more artistic nature of the Frenchman is shown by his cutting his meat into thin slices of fillet, into epigrams and into the filmy affairs he calls "roast." The Arab cuts his meat into a thin ribbon, wraps it around an iron skewer, boils it over a charcoal fire, and, lo and behold, there is the famous kabob. Strange to say, it is very rare for the Anglo-Saxon to cut his meat thin just as it is rare for the eastern races to serve it in massive portions. Yet we could improve our daily bill of fare, especially in the summer season, by adopting many of the dishes and methods of these other races.
Thus the kabob system may be applied to any kind of flesh or fowl and produces a crisp, palatable and nourishing culinary creation. Another series of very pleasant dishes are made by cutting meat into long strips about the size of a lead pencil and frying them, after they have been salted and peppered, in either their own fat or in olive oil. The liquid should be very hot before the meat is put in, so as to close up all the pores and keep the juice within the fiber. These pencils, when cooked properly, are clean, delicious, brittle and very appetizing. Still another system comes from Italy and Spain in that very attractive preparation known as fritas. These consist of little pieces of meat about the size of a button, dipped in a batter of egg and beef, or other of lamb, a third of chicken, a fourth of duck, a fifth of corned beef, a sixth of cold beefsteak. The greater the variety the more successful the dish. These pieces are very well seasoned, being rubbed with a clove of garlic, salted, peppered and usually touched with a drop or two of onion juice. They are then dipped in butter and fried over a very hot fire. When they come out, all look alike, so that the guest has the additional attraction of novelty, variety and surprise.
The toughness of the kidney disappears almost entirely if it be cut with a sharp knife as fine as Saratoga chips, or, better still, if it be put through a meat cutting machine and reduced to a mere pulp. The great advantage of this style of preparation is that it makes meat absolutely safe. All flesh is liable to contain within its fibers the germs and even the bodies of internal parasites. These are killed by the high temperature and long exposure. Nevertheless in many pieces of roast beef as served upon the best tables in the land there are undetected centers where these organisms may be alive. The eater does not know the difference, because they are hardly discernible to the naked eye. Cutting it fine or thin, however, and then cooking it, even for a few minutes, absolutely destroys all life.—St. Louis Republic.

The Youthfulness of Genius.

Davy made his epochal experiment of melting ice by friction when but 20. Young was no older when he made his first communication to the Royal society, and was in his twenty-seventh year when he first actively espoused the undulatory theory. Fresh as when he made his first important discoveries in the same field, and Arago, who at once became his champion, was then but two years his senior.
Forbes was under 30 when he discovered the polarization of heat, which pointed the way to Mohr, then 31, to the mechanical equivalent. Joule was 22 in 1840, when his great work was begun, and Mr. Faraday, whose discoveries date from the same year, was then 26, which was also the age of Helmholtz when he published his independent discovery of the same law. William Thomson was a youth just past his majority when he came to the aid of Joule before the British society, and but seven years older when he formulated his own doctrine of dissipation of energy. And Clausius and Rankine, who are usually mentioned with Thomson as the great developers of thermodynamics, were both far advanced when their novel studies before they were 30. We may well agree with the father of inductive science that "the man who is young in years may be old in hours."—Henry Smith Williams, M. D., in Harper's Magazine.

Christened From a Golden Font.

James Cassidy writes of the "Girlhood Days of England's Queen" for St. Nicholas. Mr. Cassidy says of Queen Victoria: When the child was a few months old, she was christened, and the christening was a very grand affair. No common marble or stone font was used. A gold font was brought from the tower of London, where it had been kept for safety. One of her sponsors was Czar Alexander of Russia, and hence it was that the name chosen for the baby was Alexandra Victoria, the second name being that of her mother.
A fine, healthy, lively child, with blue eyes and fair hair, was the princess, and it seems she suffered little from the trials of infancy.
Corn Beef Hash.
Chop fine sufficient cold corn beef to make a pint. Mix with it an equal quantity of cold boiled potatoes chopped. Put these into a frying pan, and add a cup of stock or water, a tablespoonful of butter, a teaspoonful of onion juice and 3 dashes of pepper. Stir until boiling hot and serve on buttered toast.—Mrs. S. T. Roker in Ladies' Home Journal.

You can't feel blue if you walk with your head up. This mode of carriage impresses the world that you are on good terms with yourself.

It is estimated that two-thirds of the grown male population of the globe either smoke or chew tobacco.

J. W. HILL, President.

GEORGE E. WARREN, Treas.

Warren & Hill Coal Company,

Dealers in the Best Grades of

FAMILY COAL AND WOOD

Office: Union Building, opposite B. & A. R. R. Station, NEWTON CENTRE.

LUTHER PAUL & CO.,

DEALERS IN

COAL and WOOD

Hazleton Lehigh, Lykens Valley Franklin, and Philadelphia & Reading Company's Coals. ALSO ENGLISH AND AMERICAN CANNEL.

Office: Bray Block, Newton Centre.

Telephone 72-2, Newton Highlands.

LOUIS A. VACHON, DEALER IN BICYCLES and SPORTING GOODS.

BICYCLE LESSONS given on street or in hall.

Children's Wheels and Tandems to Let.

REPAIRING a Specialty.

TRAINING QUARTERS, with SHOWER-BATH, free to customers.

LOUIS A. VACHON, Associates' Block, Centre Street, Newton Centre. Residence, Centre Street, Newton Centre, opposite Catholic Church. Branch agency: Mills Barber Shop, Newton Highlands.

Mortgagee's Sale Of Real Estate.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Andrew Nichols to Paul Barton Watson, dated February 11th, 1897, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds Book 2533 Page 370, for breach of the conditions therein contained, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction upon the premises, on Monday, the sixteenth day of August, 1897, at four o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely:—A certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon situated in Newton, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, being Lot five (5) on plan of land in Newton Centre belonging to Charles S. Davis, drawn by E. S. Smith, Oct. 12, 1886, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds. Said parcel bounded—Beginning in the northern line of Newbury Terrace at the dividing line between lots four and five on said plan, and thence running northerly by said lot four, seventy-eight and 59-100 (78.59) feet; thence running Easterly by lot one on said plan, thirty-eight and 45-100 (38.45) feet; thence running Southerly, Easterly and Southerly by land now or formerly of Charles S. Davis by three lines, about forty-four feet, ten feet, and thirty-four and 22-100 feet; thence running Westerly by Newbury Terrace forty-eight and 39-100 (48.39) feet, to the point of beginning. Containing about 3346 square feet. \$500, at time and place of sale.

A. CONVERSE PLACE, Assignee and Present holder.

H. W. MASON, Atty. 31 Milk Street Boston, July 22nd, 1897.

HISTORY

OF

Newton Fire Department

Full of facts that will interest Newton people. Handsomely bound in cloth.

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P. Y. Hoscason..... Newton
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C. P. JONES', Lincoln Street, Newton Highlands.

Advertise in the Graphic

THE NEWTON GRAPHIC.

VOL. XXV.—NO. 44.

NEWTON, MASS., FRIDAY, JULY 30, 1897.

TERMS, \$2.00 A YEAR

First National Bank OF WEST NEWTON.

CAPITAL, - - - \$100,000

OFFICERS:
JAMES H. NICKERSON, President.
AUSTIN R. MITCHELL, Vice-President.
EDWARD P. HATCH, Cashier.

Ample facilities for the safe keeping of silver and other valuables for the summer vacation season, at a nominal price.

SUMMER SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.

A SUMMER TERM OF
WINDSOR HALL SCHOOL

begins July 6 with the following objects:
1. To provide special instruction by experienced teachers for girls who intend to pass college examinations in September.
2. To provide a pleasant home in the country with a moderate amount of study for girls whose parents will spend the summer away from home.
The Fall Term of Windsor Hall School begins Sept. 22, 1897.

DR. CHARLES H. CLARK, Waban, Mass.

W. B. JONES

BICYCLE REPAIRING

Of every description. Bicycles called for and delivered.

Rear 326 Centre Street, Newton.

THE FAVORITE HOUSE

Formerly known as the Dennison Place, and on Walnut St., Newtonville; half minute from B. & A. Station. First-class board and rooms from \$7 to \$12 per week. Table boarders \$4.50 per week.

D. E. DECAMP, Proprietor.

HAIR CUTTING

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In the Most Approved Styles.

Children's Work a Specialty.

Elliot Block, 66 Elmwood Street, Newton.

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Miss N. L. DOHERTY,

370 Washington St., opposite Thornton Newton, Mass.

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FISH, OYSTERS, FRUIT AND VEGETABLES.
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Importer of Chinese and Japanese goods, China, Silk, Teas, etc.
Ten checks to amount of \$1, redeemable for 15 cents' worth of Crochery or China Goods.
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FLORIST.

Cut Flowers, House Plants, Funeral Designs; Flowers for Weddings and Parties.
Pearl St. - - - Newton.

Wedding Decorations,

(ARTISTIC DESIGNS)

Cut Flowers and Plants.

E. T. MOREY,

WASHINGTON AND TREMONT STREETS, NEAR NEWTON LINE.

NOTICE.

Parties having Second-Hand Furniture, Carpets, Stoves, etc., to sell will find it to their advantage to drop us a postal card and we will call.

GILSON AUCTION ROOMS,

567 Main St., Waltham, Mass.

NEWTON

BUSINESS

EXCHANGE

On and after April 1st the half of Hubbard's former drug store, 402 Centre St., Newton, will be occupied by the Newton Business Exchange. Desk room and order boxes will be to let, and a number of local business men and jobbers will make this their headquarters from 7 A. M. to 8 P. M.

Applications can be made to

C. G. NEWCOMB,

334 Centre St.

NEWTON.

—Pianos, Farley, 433 Washington street.

—Prescriptions a specialty at Hahn's.

—Mr. Odin Fritz is ill with typhoid fever.

—Channing church will be closed during the month of August.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Atkins have been at Provincetown, this week.

—Mr. Philip Brooklesley is at the Mt. Livermore House, Holderness, N. H.

—Watch, Clock and Jewelry Repairing, Mason's, 330 Centre street, Elliot block.

—Mr. George E. Ryder and Miss Clara L. Ryder are at the Ocean House, Swampscott.

—Miss Julia Enegess and Miss Annie Condon will spend their vacation in Brockton.

—Mr. Charles Burgess and family are at the Otis House, Beachmont, for a few weeks.

—Harry A. Stone of Maple avenue returned Tuesday from his vacation spent in Nova Scotia.

—Fine French and hall clock repairing in all its branches at W. A. Hodgdon's, French building.

—A large elm tree at the west corner of Washington and Thornton street was removed this week.

—Rev. and Mrs. Clifford Gray Twombly have been spending a week at the Woodlands, Holderness, N. H.

—Mr. Wright has moved from the Thompson house on Pearl street to Mr. Coffin's house on Tremont street.

—Mrs. Herman F. Titus of Richardson street has gone to North Acton, where she will spend a portion of the season.

—Mrs. F. J. Locke of Maple avenue, and family have returned from a pleasant sojourn near Grand Pre, Nova Scotia.

—Edward F. Stevens has been staying at the quarters of the Aikens Club, of which he is a member, at Nantasket beach.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Conkey and Mr. and Mrs. S. Matheson, Jr., are at the Samoset House, Marblehead Neck, for August.

—Mr. Edward W. Pope and Miss Pope were at the Summit House, Mt. Washington, last week. They are staying at the Crawford.

—Letter-carrier William J. Keefe of the Newton office is away on his annual vacation of 15 days, and Substitute Barry of Newton Centre is carrying on his route.

—Rev. and Mrs. Francis B. Hornbrook and family of Lombard street went this week to the Garrison House, North Village, Me., where they will spend their vacation.

—Miss Elizabeth Speare and Miss Caroline Speare are spending the summer about Lake Winnepesaukee in New Hampshire, and have been at the Lakeside House, The Weirs, and at Sandwich.

—The depressed tracks, when completed, will throw out of employment permanent, the gate tenders at eight street crossings. Faithful men they have been, and the means of saving many a life in the days of the deadly grade crossings.

—There are frequent strikes on the fire alarm bells caused from interference with the fire alarm wires by the men at work putting up telegraph poles for the new railroad, or the changing of telephone wires on Washington street.

—Among Newton men present at the dinner to Secretary Gage were J. R. Lee, Alden Speare, George S. Bullens, A. Lawrence, J. C. Kennedy, Otis H. Luke, W. M. Bullivant, A. D. S. Bell, W. H. Colledge, T. B. Fitzpatrick, W. H. Allen, and Chas. S. Dennison.

—Barber Brothers began business in their new store in Associates block on Wednesday morning. The work of moving the great stock of goods that the firm has to carry has taken over a week, but it will be all finished by the end of the week, and larger store gives ample room for the display of goods, and will be appreciated by their patrons.

—Newton is more fortunate than Natick, as the latter's new railroad station is not yet completed, and everything about it is still in great confusion, although the work of depressing the tracks there was begun some three years ago. But Newton is a more important patron of the railroad, and the completion of the electric cars made it highly important to get everything in good order as soon as possible.

—The condition in which the houses on North Richardson street have been left by the bankrupt necessary to reach the bridge over the Boston & Albany tracks is a fruitful source of discomfort among those residing there and the hope is expressed that some suitable changes will soon be made. The level of the yards enclosed by the houses is now some distance below the new grade of the street and sidewalk.

—The Boston & Albany people now have six derricks erected east of Centre street to aid them in the work of excavation. Good progress is being made on the ledge work near the St. James street bridge but it will be nearly another fortnight before the rock will be taken out the width required for the other two tracks. The blasting here interferes slightly with the train service as all outward bound and some of the inward bound trains are compelled to run slowly near the ledge to dodge the blasts and piles of broken stone which result, and sometimes block the track.

—The laying of a double track line in Centre and Washington streets by the West End Street Railway, from Carleton and Williams street through Nonantum square to the proposed Washington street bridge has been completed. Very heavy rails have been used, and the tracks are paved with block paving between and outside the rails. When the new bridge at Washington street is built and opened to travel the double tracking will be continued to connect with the present tracks of the Oak Square line on Park street, thus allowing cars to run via Oak Square and Brighton, or Watertown, to start from Nonantum square, a more central location and one more convenient to patrons from the Newton Street Railway.

—The work of re-building Washington street has been transferred nearer the business section this week and has been pushed rapidly forward. The north sidewalk from Bacon to Hovey street which had been left in a very rough state has been entirely torn up and leveled to the proper grade, and edgestones put in place. The sidewalk has been loamed along the borders and in a few days will be entirely completed making this side, the most traveled of the street, complete and in use. Work on the street itself is also advancing. The two remaining tracks of the Boston & Albany street car line are in place, but there is nothing to prevent this portion of the city from enjoying Washington street in a completed state from the new bank building to Hovey street and that in a very few days.

—Homeopathic medicines, all kinds, Hahn.

—Developing and printing for amateurs done by E. E. Snyder.

—Rev. and Mrs. J. A. Hamilton are at Sharon for a few weeks.

—Dudley Hornbrook is a guest at the Sippican House, Marion.

—P. L. Brackett is at South Port, Me., for a few weeks vacation.

—Mrs. M. T. Vincent is spending a few weeks at Marblehead Neck.

—Mr. S. L. Whitcomb is at the Mt. Look-out House, Contoocook, N. H.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Dearborn are at Mt. Pleasant, N. H., for a few weeks.

—Mrs. E. T. Grout has been staying at the Hotel Wentworth, Kennebunk beach, Me.

—Mr. Samuel S. Crocker and family are guests of Daniel C. Crocker at Barnstable.

—Mrs. Henry Griffin is staying at the Hotel Wentworth, Kennebunk beach, Me.

—Mr. J. Henry Bacon and family leave tomorrow for their summer home at Essex.

—Mr. D. E. Snow, Miss Nellie B. and Miss Helen H. Snow are at South Poland, Me.

—Dr. and Mrs. Sumner Paine are staying at the Chatham Beach House, Chatham.

—The Misses Margaret and Sarah Greenough are spending their vacation in Nova Scotia.

—Dr. Reid was called to White River Junction, Vt., on Monday. He returned the same day.

—Mr. F. S. Belden has removed from 137 Charlesbank road to the Livermore house on Wetherell Park.

—The Misses Isabel and Ada Stewart are visiting friends and relatives in Poughkeepsie, Nova Scotia.

—Mr. Francis A. Brooks and family are at their summer residence, corner of Sargent and Centre streets.

—Mr. S. Welles Holmes and family will be at the Quisset Harbor House, Quisset, Mass., until September.

—Miss Martha Hitchcock and Mrs. J. E. Warner are spending a few weeks at the Rockaway in East Gloucester.

—Mrs. Wm. D. Emery with Miss Kate Emery is at the Mt. Livermore House, Holderness, N. H., for the season.

—People seeking Watertown cars were obliged to walk as far as Carleton street during the early part of the week.

—Work on the new Methodist church edifice on Centre street is now mostly confined to the inside of the structure.

—"Can you tell me how I can get to Upper Newton Falls?" was the query heard on a local street car this week.

—Charles Paine of this city, the well-known Harvard pitcher, is spending his vacation at Chatham, shooting and fishing.

—The handsome new bank building is steadily progressing toward completion. Its cost will be in the vicinity of \$75,000.

—Ex-Mayor Bothfield has been at Niagara Falls this week on a business trip, and expects to leave to-morrow for the mountains.

—During August Dr. Bothfield's office hours will be until 9 a. m., 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m., 455 Centre street. Telephone Newton 24-2.

—Mrs. A. H. Barber and Miss Fannie Barber have been staying at the Lawrence Cottage, Ocean Bluff, as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Lawrence.

—Mr. C. O. Tucker and family expect to spend the month of September at Grafton. Mrs. Tucker is now enjoying the sea breezes at Craigville on Cape Cod.

—A wagon, belonging to A. Brackett & Son, loaded with grain, broke down on Washington street opposite Penobscot, yesterday afternoon, and the load had to be transferred to another vehicle procured for the purpose. The accident was caused by a sudden jolt, and the driver, who was on the rear wheels which caught in the street car track.

—Mr. Leverett Bentley of the GRAPHIC staff, who was suddenly taken ill last week, is now much better and left Wednesday for his vacation with relatives at Halifax.

—His place is being filled by Mr. Herbert L. Wood, who has a month's vacation from his duties at Manchester, N. H., and who was formerly connected with the GRAPHIC for several years.

—The grounds and clubhouse of the Nonantum Club were thrown open last evening to the members of the Glaz Senate of Watertown. Bowling and quarts were enjoyed by the company until the darkness of the night, when the cards were played.

—At 8 o'clock tables were spread and a bountiful dinner was served by Dr. D. Valdo Stearns. All the "boys" had a good time, and did not go home without three cheers for the doctor, for his hospitality.

—Miss Elizabeth S. Ballister was found dead in her bed, Wednesday morning, at her home on Centre street. She had been ill for some time, and her death was due to heart disease. She was the daughter of the late J. F. Ballister, and had many friends in the city.

—The funeral services will be held at the late home of the deceased, at 2 o'clock, this afternoon.

—This year at muster the Clavin Guard Co., 25th regiment, 24th brigade, M. Y. M., performed the most successful tour of duty in years and officers and men have been highly congratulated. On Wednesday and Thursday, Major Benyon was unfit for duty by illness, and Capt. Springer of Co. C., the youngest captain in the state, was selected to perform the duties of the position, which he did in a very creditable manner. The company entertained a large number of Newton guests during its stay in camp, among them members of the city council. On Saturday the company paraded the principal streets of Boston, and were dismissed at the State House at 11:30 o'clock. During this parade the horse ridden by Lieut. Warren of West Newton, paymaster of the regiment, slipped and fell, and the rider was severely bruised. The company had 57 men and three officers on duty throughout the week, only one man being absent.

—The death of Mrs. Amy A., widow of the late Samuel C. Shapleigh of Boston, occurred on Wednesday morning. The Hoills, which had been her home for the last ten years. She had been seriously ill for several weeks, and her health had been failing for some years, owing to her advanced age, 88 years. She leaves two sons, one of whom is Mr. J. R. W. Shapleigh of Newtonville avenue, and a married daughter, whose home is in New Jersey. The deceased was a lady of very strong character, and had always been looked up to by all who knew her. Her kindness of heart made her warm friends, and she retained her interest in life and in the affairs of the day to a remarkable degree. The death of her daughter, who had always lived with her, a few years ago, was a severe affliction, and her health has gradually failed since that time. The funeral services will be held at the residence of her son, 24 Newtonville avenue, on Saturday, at 11 o'clock.

—Mrs. J. Q. Henry and family are at Mt. Desert for the summer.

—Mrs. F. W. Gaffield and the Misses Gaffield are at the Ridge, Kearsarge, N. H.

—Mrs. Hosea N. Hyde and Miss M. L. Hyde are at the Oaks, Kennebunk beach, Me.

—Harold C. Daniels is at Seaside beach for a week as the guest of W. J. Henderson and family.

—On and after Aug. 1st, Ashley & Doane will close their store at 6:30 p. m., except Friday and Saturday.

—Mr. John McCammon and family of Richardson street have returned from a week's stay at Winthrop.

—Miss Mand O'Neil, employed as a domestic at the residence of Mr. Frederic A. Leeds of Lincolnton, accidentally shot herself with a revolver, Thursday forenoon, and was taken to the Newton Hospital for treatment. The bullet was found to be imbedded in the fleshy part of the limb between the knee and the foot. The physicians probed for it but the ball was not recovered at first. How the accident happened the girl herself is not very clear in detailing, but it appears she took the revolver out of a drawer, and not knowing it was cocked, it was discharged in her hands, the ball entering her knee. She was overcome with fright and was removed to the hospital, arriving there at 12:15. The wound itself is not necessarily serious, but the girl has suffered a severe nervous shock.

NEWTON UPPER FALLS.

—James Sherman is enjoying life on a farm at Woburn.

—C. A. Concordau is building a house on Wetherell Park.

—Mr. and Mrs. William Holland spent Sunday at Nantasket.

—Harry Ward is moving into his new house on Eliot street this week.

—Thomas Atwood Lees, employed at the silk mill, is out on account of illness.

—There are letters in the postoffice for Miss Mary Conway, Mrs. Stephenson, foreign, and Alfred Reed.

—Stephen Hurd of Philadelphia has been for several days the guest of his brother, Edwin Hurd, of Chestnut road.

—Mr. and Mrs. Simeon Proctor of Chestnut street leave Monday for Seaside beach where they will spend two weeks.

—Albert Temperley and family of Chestnut street are enjoying a carriage drive through the state of New Hampshire.

—It is expected that the Pettie Machine Works, which have been idle for two weeks past, will resume operations next Monday.

—A horse belonging to Ellis O'Hare, fish dealer, fell in the street while being driven on the cart this week and was quite severely lamed.

—Prof. Pettie of the University of Michigan at Ann Arbor, Mich., is the guest of his brother, Otis Pettie, at the latter's summer home at Nantasket.

—The Gamewell Fire Alarm and Telegraph Company will shut down their works tomorrow for a two weeks vacation. This is the usual summer shut down.

—Charles Brown, purchasing agent of the Pettie Machine Works, who has been at Toronto, Can., as delegate to the Epworth League Convention, has returned home.

—John H. Duvall of Chandler place died of a heart ailment Friday night after a long and tedious illness. Mr. Duvall was a man who had many firm friends during his short residence here. He was born in England and was aged about 45 years. He came to the Falls about two years ago and had been steadily employed at his trade as machinist at the silk mill. He leaves a wife and four children. The funeral took place Sunday and was largely attended.

—The use of the grounds at the rear of St. Mary's church by base ball enthusiasts has been prohibited by Rev. Fr. Danahy. It has been quite a private resort of the young men of the village for the past week or two, and there was seldom a day when the field was not crowded with boys and men and a noisy game of base ball in progress. Not many weeks ago this ground, which is the property of St. Mary's parish, was consecrated with an impressive ceremonial, and it has come to be understood that the land is to be used one of these days for a parochial school building.

—The railroad station was entered by burglars Sunday noon while Station Agent Dow was at lunch. The money drawer is left open while the agent goes to lunch, and during his absence some one broke the glass in the stamp window, unfastened it, and crawled through into the ticket office, there being no grating. The money drawer was forced open and \$12 taken and a quantity of tickets. The ticket stamp was also carried away by the burglars. The latter made good their escape, and the money which was not discovered until Station Agent Dow returned. The burglary was reported and the police are at work upon the case.

—The free delivery and collection of mail in this village is confined entirely to the section within the eight hour limit, especially in winter time when mails are heavier. There is quite a large foreign population here and many letters from abroad, which makes the work of a carrier more arduous. At present the new system is running very smoothly, but quite a large number of citizens still retain boxes and get their mail at the postoffice, and the mail carriers also get their heavy mail there instead of burdening the carrier.

—The rubber works sometimes receive 800 or 1000 letters in a day and the other works receive large mails in proportion.

Eliot Street Bridge Unsafe.

The highway committee of the city government held a meeting Wednesday evening, at which the selectmen of Needham were present to confer regarding the condition of the Eliot street bridge over the Charles river at Newton Upper Falls. The conference resulted in the bridge being declared unsafe for travel, and the electric cars have been restrained from using the structure until it has been strengthened.

The bridge is a light wooden affair built with a view to team and foot traffic only, and the heavy electric street cars which were allowed to pass over it have weakened it materially.

Gorman's Vaudeville Stars.

Gorman's Vaudeville Stars will be the attraction at Norumbega Park every afternoon and evening for the week commencing August 2d. It is safe to say that the name of this organization is no empty title, but may be taken as indicative of its character. Each member of the company is a vaudeville star in fact as well as in name, selected for special excellence, from the cream of the amusement world. Every act is a novelty, every performer an artist, and the resulting entertainment compares all that is newest and most diverting in the realm of vaudeville today.

The Death of Mr. Levi F. Warren.

Mr. Levi F. Warren, principal of the Peire school, West Newton, died Thursday morning, July 29, at his residence on Otis street. He had been ailing for a few days, but was not considered seriously ill till Wednesday. The family were at home at the time of Mr. Warren's death. With one of his daughters, Miss Alice Warren, he has been pursuing a course of studies since the close of his school in June, and recently has been attending the summer school at Cambridge.

Mr. Warren was born in Weston where he received his early education. He graduated at the Bridgewater State Normal school. After graduating he was elected principal of the Peire school at Salem, which place he left to become principal of the Peire school at West Newton. This position he has filled since Sept. 1902, an even twenty-eight years. His loss to the school and to the community is a great public calamity; it will be felt by his fellow citizens, among them many who have been his pupils, as a deep personal bereavement.

The education of the child is carried on by other agencies than the school, by nature and by contact with social and industrial life, under Mr. Warren these agencies were constantly operating upon his pupils through the school exercises. Mr. Warren taught school with the highest personal interest in teaching as a vocation, and in each individual pupil, who was to be fitted for his duties as a citizen, and for the fullest enjoyment of his own best powers. As a manifestation of the high moral qualities of wisdom, of sincerity and self-sacrificing devotion, he was the ideal teacher. To those who had intimate personal relations with Mr. Warren, fraternal, socially or in the way of business, he was the ideal man.

GEORGE A. WALTON.

NONANTUM.

—William F. Davis is in Portland, Me., for a vacation.

—Mr. John Kendall is working in the Etina mills.

—Miss Marion Blue of California street has the measles.

—Mr. Arthur Morrell is working for Mr. Irving, the painter.

—Mr. Louis Barofski has been making alterations on his barn.

—Mr. Ed. Lacroix has a new sign on his store on Watertown street.

—Mr. Gardiner Lewis, who has been ill, is able to be at work again.

—Mr. George Hall has left his position in the Brighton Cattle Factory.

—Mr. Charles Worth and family of Fifth Avenue are at Seaside for a month.

—Miss Jane Arnold of California street spent last week with her sisters in Rowley, Mass.

—George Murphy is at home on a vacation. He has been attending boarding school.

—Mrs. Dunderson and daughter of Fitchburg are visiting Mrs. William Bowen of California street.

—Mr. Thomas Weiden of California street led the meeting of the North Y. P. S. C. E. last Sunday evening.

—A hundred new hands have been taken into the Nonantum mills, and times are beginning to look brighter.

—Mr. B. Berkman, the clothier, will sail for Germany next week, where he will stay two months for his health.

—Mr. John F. Bryce has left his position at "Our Corner Market," and is working at the Stanley Dry Plate Company.

—Miss Agnes T. Mayell of Bemis is in charge of the postoffice for a few weeks, as the postmaster is having his vacation.

—Mr. H. G. Chapman returned Monday from a short stay in Plymouth. Mrs. Chapman will remain there another week.

—While riding in Waltham last week Mr. Belisle, the provision dealer, was thrown from the carriage, receiving slight injuries.

—Miss Maggie Moore of Philadelphia, with her brother's little son, is at Mr. James Galway's, where she will remain the rest of the summer.

—Rev. Samuel Greene spoke at the open air service at the North Church last Sunday. A large number were present in spite of the threatening weather.

—The local cricket club defeated the Newton Upper Falls team last Saturday. This team is composed wholly of men who do not play on the first team.

—A large number of men and boys have availed themselves of the privilege of using the bath house on California street during the hot weather. This scheme has thoroughly proved itself a success.

—The house of Mr. George Wallace of Linwood avenue was broken into Saturday night and thoroughly ransacked. Sunday evening about 7 o'clock the stolen goods, consisting of coats, dresses, furs, shoes, and a handbag filled with jewelry, were found in a field off California street. The family are away for the season.

—The citizens of Nonantum are glad to see that the city of Newton responded so quickly to the call for aid on California St. Through the watchfulness and care of the police there was no disturbance last Sunday. Should there not be some law in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts which could compel men to at least keep silent and allow quiet citizens to observe the Sabbath?

—Tourists continue to flock to the Provinces and its common occurrence to see groups ranging from man and wife to a party of eight or ten at the counter in the Plant Line office, 230 Washington street, arranging for trips, buying tickets and engaging staterooms, and it is an amusing scene one encounters at the wharf when the "Hallifax" and "Olive" sail. For an hour before their departure the

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NOTICES

of all local entertainments to which admission fee is charged must be paid for at regular rates, 25 cents per line in the reading matter, or \$1 per inch in advertising columns.

The dinner to Secretary Gage was one of the great events of the week in Boston, especially as it was held at 2.30 in the afternoon. Dining at such an hour in mid-summer is nothing less than heroic, but with the assistance of our famous east wind, the diners appear to have survived. Newton was largely represented among the company present, notably the younger business men, who are not generally seen at public dinners. Secretary Gage received compliments from all sides, and evidently business men feel that in him they have some one in this administration in whom they can have confidence. All spoke of the returning prosperity, although it is as yet visible only to the eye of faith, but Congressman Lovering gave as one of the signs that were unmistakable, the fact that Congress had adjourned, a remark that was received with enthusiastic applause, which shows what Boston business men think of this Congress. Secretary Gage's speech was rather of a disappointment, as he gave no hint of what the administration proposes to do in the way of currency reform, but it is not improbable that he told all he knew of the matter. The President has not the interest in this matter that he had in a high tariff, and he is probably waiting to see what views his party has. It is a business question rather than a political one, and unless his party shows a decided bias towards reform it is not probable that anything will be done. As was known long before his nomination, Mr. McKinley is a man of one idea, and thinks that if the tariff is only high enough nothing else is needed to bring about the millennium. It is hardly necessary to add that this is not the opinion of Boston business men, and one of the speakers who made such an assertion had a rather cool reception. As the currency question was made the main issue of the campaign, it is one of the humorous incidents of politics to find that the successful party has apparently no thought of doing anything in the matter, and is perfectly content to leave the currency just as they found it.

COL. BENTON of Belmont will not be a councillor another year, and this district ought to be represented by a man whom Governor Wolcott would choose, if the matter was left to him, instead of by a cheap and noisy politician. Councillors may not be of much account, but why should that body not represent the best, instead of letting any kind of men get in. In fact why should Joseph B. Macabee of the Boston Republican city committee be elected to represent this district in such a position? We think it would puzzle any disinterested person to give any good reason for his selection. The district had one first class representative in Mr. J. R. Leeson, and it would be a good deal wiser to keep up to this high standard, instead of letting in any one who can pull a sufficient number of wires to get the nomination.

The new free delivery offices seem to have a hard time in delivering the weekly papers, and last week there were many complaints from subscribers in Newton Centre, West Newton and Auburndale, that they did not get their papers till Saturday, and in some cases until Monday. The GRAPHIC is mailed at the Newton office by 2 p. m. and reach all the suburban offices about 3 o'clock, so that they ought to be delivered the same day, and they probably will be when things get into working order. It is a great change for the small offices, from the old and leisurely methods of distributing the mail, and with new carriers and in many cases fewer clerks, they can hardly be expected to attain the efficiency of city offices at once.

Many hundred former pupils of Mr. Levi F. Warren, master of the Peirce school, which occurred somewhat suddenly at his home in West Newton on Thursday. He was one of the oldest and most successful of Newton teachers, and has held his position at West Newton since 1860. His death means a distinct loss to the city, as it will be difficult to fill his place, he combined so many sterling qualities as a man, with great ability as a teacher, and he had the respect and confidence of all who knew him.

It is gratifying to all friends of good government to learn that President McKinley has just extended and strengthened the civil service rules, instead of repealing the extensions of the classified service made by President Cleveland, as it was feared he might do. Before leaving for his vacation, the President made important additions to the rules, to prevent removal for political purposes. Any progress in this direction is important, as the spoils system has done quite as much as the tariff to corrupt our politics.

Much sympathy is felt by the stay-at-homes for the unfortunates at the shore

and mountains, in the cold and damp weather we have had the past week. They must have had a dreary time of it and many letters of condolence have been sent them.

THERE is some inquiry and more anxiety as to the tax rate in Newton this year, but it will probably not be announced before the middle of August. It is hoped that there will be some reduction from last year's rate.

THE mills in Manchester, Lowell, Fall River and other cities that are shutting down for a month or so, do not seem to know that Prosperity has arrived.

A Big Real Estate Deal.

The Langham Hotel property has been bought of Henry Bigelow Williams by Geo. W. Morse and others, trustees. The hotel occupies the entire block on Washington street, Boston, between Worcester and Springfield streets, and the purchase is for investment. The property is assessed for \$300,000, and the price paid is said to be in excess of that. Mr. Williams has purchased of the Newton Land and Improvement Company 1,000,000 feet of land, consisting of building lots situated on Walnut street, Grove Hill Park, Prospect, Beaumont, Appleton and Valentine streets. A large portion of this land overlooks the new Commonwealth avenue, and is near to the site of a proposed park to be owned by the city of Newton. About one-half of it is adjacent to that part of West Newton which has had the highest class of development in the city during the past few years. Mr. Williams intends to improve the property and place it on the market. This is the largest single sale of valuable land made in that section of Newton.

"French Wine Coca"—as advertised in our columns—is a non-alcoholic beverage, on draught at soda fountains, that is fast winning favor as an exceedingly delicious innovation in the way of flavor. It possesses all the satisfying qualities of a thirst-quencher, is delightful to the palate, besides being a panacea for headache, as well. You will do yourself an injustice if you do not sample this up-to-date "French Wine Coca" at your favorite fountain. Wine Coca Co., 120 Milk street, Boston, Mass., proprietors.

NEWTON LOWER FALLS.

—The Dudley Mills are to close for a short period after Aug. 1st.

—Officer Tainter and family are spending two weeks at Houghs Neck.

—The laboratory of Billings, Clapp & Co., are to close two weeks in August.

—Mr. James McAllister is taking a new vacation by a trip to New York and Philadelphia.

—Sullivan extract works will close for two or three weeks in August to allow a new boiler to be put in and other repairs.

—The building of the sewer is making travel very inconvenient. However, if the street can be kept passable there will not be the nuisance as if it was closed.

—Traffic on the electric will be greatly annoyed in changing from the Natick to Newton cars while the work on the sewer is in operation. As it is now, there is quite a distance to cover by foot.

WABAN.

—Mr. W. S. Carr is out and around again.

—T. E. Ripley is building a house on Chestnut street.

—Mr. W. H. Gould and daughter have returned from the seashore.

—A new house is being built on the corner of Chestnut and Brown streets.

—Charles Flint started for Nashua Monday on his bicycle, to be gone some time.

—Mr. G. M. Angier and family returned last Thursday after a month's stay at the seashore.

—A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. William Buffum last week. Congratulations are pouring in.

—Bradley Williams, Waban '97, is just out from the hospital, where he has been undergoing an operation for appendicitis.

—The Rev. W. H. Williams has gone to Maine for a month's recreation. His services in the Church of the Good Shepherd, of which he is pastor, will be discontinued during the month of August.

Was Out of the Question.

"I was troubled with indigestion and humor in my blood. I have been taking Hood's Sarsaparilla for two months and have been so much benefited by it that I am able to eat and sleep well which was out of the question two months ago, and I have no sign of humor." GEORGE VICKERS, 8 Hudson St., Marlboro, Mass.

Hood's Pills are easy to take, easy to operate. Cure indigestion, headache.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c, \$1. All druggists.

MARRIED.

MORRIS—FLYNN—At Newton, July 22, by Rev. Michael Dolan, Thos. Morris and Mary Flynn.

HANNON—HIGGINS—At Newton, July 27, by Rev. Michael Dolan, Thomas Joseph Hannon and Julia Ann Higgins, both of Newton.

DIED.

GREELEY—At Auburndale, Riverside station, July 24, Benjamin Jones Greeley, 72 yrs.

BALLISTER—At Newton, July 28, suddenly, Elizabeth F., daughter of the late J. F. and M. F. Ballister.

SHAPLEIGH—At Newton, Wednesday, July 28, in her 80th year, Amy A., widow of Samuel C. Shapleigh, of Boston. Funeral services at the residence of her son, J. R. W. Shapleigh, 24 Newtonville ave., at 11 o'clock A. M. Saturday, July 31.

POTTER—At Menashaunt, July 22, Kenneth, youngest son of Chas. A. and S. Anna Potter of West Newton, 2 yrs. 4 mos.

WARD—At Washington, D. C., July 22, Mabel H., daughter of William and Mary L. (Henshaw) Ward, 40 yrs. 1 mo. 5 ds.

TAPP—At Newtonville, July 25, Mary Land, wife of Charles F. Tapp, 71 yrs. 6 mos. 10 ds.

GANNON—At Newton Upper Falls, July 26, James, son of Thomas Gannon, 1 yr. 8 mos. 4 ds.

McCLOSKEY—At Newton, July 27, Mark M., son of Michael McCloskey, 6 mos. 27 ds.

No Gripe

When you take Hood's Pills. The big, old-fashioned, sugar-coated pills, which tear you all to pieces, are not in it with Hood's. Easy to take

Hood's Pills

and easy to operate, is true of Hood's Pills, which are up to date in every respect. Safe, certain and sure. All druggists. Sec. C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

HUMANE DENSITY.

A New Medical Fad Explained by a French Scientist.

What is your density—physical, not mental? This is a question which few can answer, but which is yet from the point of view of health an important one.

M. Henri de Parville, a well known French scientific writer, points out that men might derive great advantages by keeping a record of their density. Doctors attach great importance to the weight of a man. It is of great service to them to know whether their patient is losing or gaining. Weight is an index of the working of the organism, and if inhabitants of cities made a judicious use of the scales in middle age they might avoid stoutness and its successor, obesity, and all the disastrous consequences to heart, lungs, liver and other organs which come with it. The weighing machine furnishes an invaluable means of diagnosis. Ordinarily, however, precautions against the fattening tendency are taken too late.

But density is quite as instructive as weight. It sometimes happens that a man grows thin in appearance, but that the scales show an increase of weight. On the other hand, it may happen that he looks fatter and yet loses in weight. This shows that the volume of the body does not always bear the same proportion to its weight. One may have muscle and weigh much or be fat and weigh less. A really healthy man is well muscled. He is dense and well proportioned. The sick or unhealthy man has soft tissues and a dilated and protruding stomach. He has volume without weight.

The hygienic point of view is then necessary to ascertain the relation of the weight to the volume of the body—that is, the density. The greater the density the stronger are the reasons for assuming a good state of health.

It would, says M. de Parville, be easy to ascertain the volume of a patient. Let him enter with care into a specially constructed bath, in which the water level displaces shall run off into a graduated recipient. The doctor could at once read the graduation and ascertain the volume of the body from the volume of water. The weight divided by the volume gives the density.

The scientist concludes by saying that the man who is getting too fat must not be content with reducing flesh; he must become dense. Density is the most perfect sign of functional integrity. Muscular exertion makes a man dense; idleness, bad digestion, life within doors take the electricity from the muscles, make the tissues soft and predispose to illness.

He urges that all doctors should keep accounts of the density of their patients, and that in all watering places, bathing establishments, and so forth, volumetric baths should be installed in which visitors can ascertain their density from time to time.—New York Journal.

Tapped the Wrong Wire.

"It was just as honest as the rest of them," said the old broker who seemed to think self justification a necessary prelude to his story.

"After I had been in New York long enough to learn the ropes and secure some sources of information I formed a partnership with a Chicago broker who had acquired about the same footing in his city. We did our telegraphing in cipher, and by combining our advantages made money very rapidly. After we had been prospering for about six months we discovered that the tips we exchanged were being utilized on both boards. It was plain that some outside party had found the key to our cipher and were profiting upon it at either end of the route.

"I grew excited over the matter and wired him to meet me at once, that we might fix up a new system. 'All right,' said he, 'as soon as we put through big coup now on tap,' came the answer. I was without the slightest idea of what he meant, but next day received an explanatory letter. He had a great batch of old stocks in his safe that were not worth 5 cents on the dollar. He would telegraph me to buy all of this stock that I could, even if I had to go to 85. He would make a bluff at buying in Chicago, and I was to do the same in New York.

"The scheme worked to a charm. The taps were kept after that stock as hungry fish after bait. We strung them along till we had unloaded \$60,000 worth of the stuff. Then he wired me, again in cipher: 'False alarm. For heaven's sake, sell!' Then you should have seen the tapers hump themselves. But they couldn't give the stock away, and you can see that they were not in a position to kick."—Detroit Free Press.

A Parable.

A woman came to the wise man. "Out of thy wisdom teach me a secret," she said. "You see that I am beautiful, yet men admire without loving me. I wish to be loved—I would have men's hearts to burn at sight of me and break at parting. You know the secrets of the human soul. Teach me this one."

He looked earnestly at her for a moment and then replied, "Make yourself unattractive."

Hearing him, she lingered as if in deep thought, and then went in silence. When she came back, she was grown older and her eyes were troubled.

"What cheer?" asked the wise man.

"Barren your wisdom, for all the years it has taken you to acquire it," she answered.

"I am sorry," replied "Sappho" in French, as he spelled with one "p"—"Sappho," in the Greek fashion. In English it is spelled with two. An unusually acute friend pointed this out to Daudet, which much relieved the novelist, and he called back to the publishers, "Spell it with two p's."

It is needless to state that the publishers were more amused at Daudet's reply than he had been at their cable dispatch.

HIS SECOND ASSIGNMENT.

A Leaf Out of a Newspaper Reporter's Early Experience.

"My first assignment," said an old reporter, "was to find out whether somebody was in town, or something of that sort. I know there was nothing to be written about it. I got the information and reported to the city editor. That was all I had to do that day. For the rest of the day I sat around the office and looked on with an infatuation that has never decreased. The next day I got my second assignment. In this there was something to write about.

"The city editor handed me a narrow little strip of white tissue paper cut from a sheet of ship news and containing, in two lines of writing, information that two laborers had been washed overboard from the large So-and-so, laden with ore, coming up the river in tow of the tug So-and-so. What I was to do was to get the facts about the occurrence and write them.

"The city editor said that if I would find the consignees of the barge or the owner of the tug I would get on the trace of the story. The names of the consignees were in the two lines of ship news, and simply by looking in the directory I found their office without the slightest trouble. There I learned where the cargo was tied up. It was at a wharf in Hoboken or Weehawken, I don't remember which, and I made for that. When I turned from the street down the wharf, there she was, tied up alongside, her name on the wheelhouse. She was about half unloaded, and men were still at work carrying off the ore.

"I was not altogether without experience in life, but I had never done anything that gave me quite the satisfaction that it did to find that ore barge in my first actual experience as a reporter. The captain was aboard, and so were the surviving members of the little party of laborers who had started up the bay in her, and so the whole story was right there. I sat on the stringpiece of the wharf and talked with the captain of the boat. He told the story with entire willingness. Of course there was no reason why he shouldn't, and then I went back to the office and wrote it up. It was not a great story. I knew that. It was like thousands of stories that the newspapers are sending after all the time, of the manifold daily occurrence of life, but I must put it together in good shape, get in all the facts and put the story in the smallest space.

"In the morning I went out and got a paper before breakfast. I wanted to read my story of the loss of the men from the ore barge. I looked the paper over, and, my gracious, I couldn't find it all! I thought they must have left it out altogether, but when I came to look the paper over again I found it—a scanty stickful, with a single line head.

"But when I came to read it over I found that the facts were all there. They had simply been brought closer together by a method of condensation far more acute than mine and had then been set in agate type."—New York Sun.

Importance of Regular Living.

A question has lately arisen as to the increase or the reverse in nervous diseases, some arguing that the cause of the supposed increase in such nervous diseases lies in the increased demand made by the conditions of modern life upon the brain. It is quite true that the conditions of life are very different nowadays from what they were a few years ago. We now live in a high pressure age, and in one of keen competition, when greater effort is needed in every branch of life to attain a successful position, when the brain is always working and there is constant tension. Such conditions, it will be perfectly obvious to all, are not favorable to a diminution of nervous diseases, but rather the reverse. At the same time, it cannot be denied that the comforts of life have increased. We have better sanitation, cleaner houses and fresher air.

There can be no question that men of regular habits are healthier, happier, live longer and do more than those who obey caprice and impulse. The adoption of hygienic habits saves the nervous system, an enormous amount of friction and waste. It preserves vitality. Regularity economizes not only physical stamina, but time as well. The man who knows no system in the details of his life, who exhausts nature at the instance of a passing whim, who drinks and smokes to excess, who wastes the talents bestowed upon him, is the man who must sooner or later fall a victim to disease. Regularity and moderation in all things should be the motto of life, and it should be remembered that regularity does not necessarily preclude the enjoyment of variety. A certain amount of variety prevents man from becoming a mere machine, but variety should not interfere with those regular habits of life which are necessary to the maintenance of health.—New York Ledger.

A Puzzled Author.

The San Francisco Argonaut tells an amusing story about Alphonse Daudet. When he brought out "Sappho," an American publishing house that issues religious books, not knowing its character, offered M. Daudet a large sum for advance sheets of the work. He accepted the offer, and the advance sheets were sent. When the publishers received them, they decided that they could not issue the book, and they called to the author, "Sappho" will not do." This dispatch puzzled Daudet. He consulted with numbers of friends, and this was the conclusion at which they eventually arrived: "Sappho" in French is spelled with one "p"—"Sappho," in the Greek fashion. In English it is spelled with two. An unusually acute friend pointed this out to Daudet, which much relieved the novelist, and he called back to the publishers, "Spell it with two p's."

Japanese Journalism.

"Japanese journalism," says a mission-ary's wife, "is a singular profession in many of its features. There is practically no such thing as freedom of the press in Japan. Whenever a newspaper publishes something unfriendly to the government it is suppressed and the editor is sent to prison. The real editor is never imprudent, though. Every newspaper has what the Japanese call a 'dummy editor,' and it is his sole duty to go to jail every time the paper is suppressed for offending the mikado. Then the real editor changes the name of the paper and keeps on publishing it. Dummy editors spend most of their time in prison."

Big Eggs.

In the British museum, London, the museum of the Academy of Science at Paris, the National museum at Vienna and in the several institutions for the advancement of science there may be seen specimens of birds' eggs which are almost as large as a two gallon jug. These eggs were laid by the eponinis, an extinct and gigantic bird of Madagascar.

NORUMBEGA PARK, AUBURNDALE.

On and after MONDAY, JUNE 28th,
Afternoon and Evening Exhibitions

will be given at the

OPEN AIR THEATRE

AT 3.30 AND 8 P. M.

The Electric Fountain will play at the conclusion of each evening performance.

Admission to the Park, including the Theatre and Electric Fountain, ten cents. Bicycles and canoes checked free.

Round trip tickets, including admission to the Park, will be sold on the cars of the Commonwealth Avenue Company for fifteen cents.

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789.	
REPORT of the Condition of the Newton National Bank at Newton, in the State of Massachusetts, at the close of business, July 23d, 1897.	
RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts.	\$453,333 92
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured.	2,133 48
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation.	90,000 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds.	9,757 66
Stocks, securities, etc.	41,243 61
Banking-house furniture, and fixtures.	15,727 39
Due from approved reserve agents.	57,456 00
Checks and other cash items.	532 55
Exchanges for clearing-house.	1,612 63
Notes of other National Banks.	4,105 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and cents.	122 20
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz:	
Specie.	36,818 85
Legal-tender notes.	11,655 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation).	4,050 00
Total.	\$728,204 29
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in.	\$200,000 00
Surplus fund.	38,500 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid.	11,467 28
National Bank notes outstanding.	70,710 00
Dividends unpaid.	304 00
Individual deposits subject to check.	336,068 91
Demand certificates of deposit.	3,154 05
Certified checks.	1,970 07
Total.	\$728,204 29

STATE OF MASSACHUSETTS, COUNTY OF MIDDLESEX, ss.
I, Francis Murdock, President of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

FRANCIS MURDOCK, President.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 28th day of July, 1897.

Seal. THEODORE W. TROWBRIDGE,
Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:
WM. F. BACON,
ALBION R. CLAPP, } Directors.
HIRAM E. BARKER, }

ORDER NOW

Bill Heads,
Letter Heads,
Envelopes.

Don't wait till you have used the last one on hand, but send your orders in advance.

The best work at the lowest prices, is the rule at the

GRAPHIC OFFICE,
16 Centre Place, Newton.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the subscriber has been duly appointed executor of the will of Lucy J. Proctor late of Newton in the County of Middlesex, deceased, testate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bond, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are hereby required to exhibit the same, and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to
WARD J. PARKS Executor.
19 Congress St. Boston
July 29th 1897.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

RATES—50 cents first insertion for not exceeding 5 lines, and 25 cents each time thereafter, in advance.

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PASTURAGE for cows or horses; plenty of water. Apply to George A. Hull, Montrose St., Newton.

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TUTORING—A Harvard graduate, with experience in teaching, desires summer pupils in Newton. Mathematics a specialty. Best references. Address Tutor, Graphic Office.

WANTED—You "want" job printing that will not disgrace your name. We are doing the kind that business men say is a credit to any office. The Graphic Press. 11

For Sale.

FOR SALE—At Newton Highlands, a very pleasant, modern, first-class house, at a great bargain. W. Thorpe, Newton Centre.

FOR SALE—Three houses, \$5,000, \$10,000 and \$12,000; near Station at Newton Centre. W. Thorpe, Newton Centre.

FOR SALE OR TO LET—In Newtonville, near depot, house of 12 rooms and bath; good barn; all in perfect repair; plenty of fruit trees; or will sell the entire estate, consisting of two houses and about 64,000 feet of land suitable for building. Apply to J. B. Turner, Court street.

To Let.

TO LET—House of nine rooms and bath; all modern conveniences; electric lighting, bells, etc.; screens and shades; in good repair; near depot; to a small family rent moderate. Apply to J. B. Turner, Court street.

TO RENT—In private family, two large, sunny, airy rooms, furnished; all modern conveniences; best locality in city; one minute from steam cars and near three lines of electric. Address M. B., Graphic Office Newton.

TO LET—House on Newtonville Ave.; 7 rooms, bath, and furnace. Inquire at 112 Newtonville Ave. 31-11

TO RENT—Part of a furnished house; everything modern; two minutes from station. W. Thorpe, Newton Centre

NEWTONVILLE.

—Ivers & Pond pianos, Farley, Newton.

—Mrs. Dexter has returned from a trip to Portland.

—Mr. C. W. Wells has removed from Otis place to Buffalo.

—Mr. D. C. Heath and family are at their cottage at Hyannisport.

—Mr. C. E. Roberts and family are at Duxbury for a few weeks.

—Mr. J. W. Dickinson and family are at Nantasket for a few weeks.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Tompkins are at the Mayo cottage, Provincetown.

—Mr. Pattison has returned from Maine where he passed his vacation.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. Carter are at Duxbury villa, Duxbury, for a few weeks.

—Mr. William P. Upham and family are at their summer home in Danvers.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Pope are at the Cliff House, North Scituate beach.

—Mrs. Arthur M. Flinn is at the Ocean House, Swampscott, for a few weeks.

—Mr. Ida Connel, Royal Arcanum, held its regular meeting, Monday evening.

—The regular meeting of the Knights of Pythias will be held Monday evening.

—Mr. G. S. Montgomery is passing a few weeks at Powder Point Hall, Duxbury.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Walker are at the White Mountains for a few weeks stay.

—Mr. G. W. Bishop and family will pass the month of August at the mountains.

—Mr. and Mrs. N. H. Chadwick are at the Mountain View House, Camden, Me.

—Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Leonard and family are at the Sippican House, Marion.

—Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Ralfe and family are at East Tilton, N. H., for the summer.

—Dr. S. F. Chase is at Boothbay Harbor, Me., where he will remain several weeks.

—The regular meeting of the Daughters of Veterans was omitted Tuesday evening.

—Mr. R. E. Eaton and family, formerly of Brookside avenue, have moved to Boston.

—Mr. John C. Stonemetz is at the Brant Rock House, Brant Rock, for a month's stay.

—Miss Beatrice Cook is the guest of Miss Elsie Vetherell at Point Allerton for a week.

—Mrs. J. F. Curtis is at Wollaston Heights for the remainder of the warm season.

—Rev. C. C. Nickerson and family are at the Prospect House, Chatham, until September.

—Mrs. E. H. Pierce and Miss Blanche Pierce are registered at Hotel Tudor, Nahant.

—Mrs. L. E. Searle has given up her house on Chesley avenue and removed from the city.

—One candidate was initiated at the regular meeting of the L. A. B. A., Monday evening.

—Boynton Lodge, U. O. I. O. L., held its regular meeting in Dennison hall, Tuesday afternoon.

—Mrs. H. French is at Young's Hotel, Waltham, where she will remain until September.

—Mr. H. H. Carter and family of Highland avenue are the guests of relatives at Bangor, Me.

—Waban Lodge, I. O. O. F., held its regular meeting in Dennison hall, Thursday evening.

—Mr. and Mrs. Otis Hall and Miss Rita K. Hall are at the Rosebank House, Laconia, N. H.

—Mr. W. H. Sylvester and family are at Wellesley Hills where they will remain until September.

—Miss Kate Lockett is in New Jersey for a short stay. She will visit the Catskills before her return.

—Mr. W. F. Kimball and family are summering at Nantasket. They are guests at the Atlantic House.

—Dr. and Mrs. George H. Talbot have been enjoying a short rest at the Cliff House, North Scituate beach.

—Mrs. Edward H. Pierce and Miss Blanche Pierce are at the Hotel Tudor, Nahant, for the season.

—Mrs. M. A. B. Allen of Washington terrace has returned from California where she passed several weeks.

—Some time Monday evening the clothesline in Mr. C. E. Binney's yard on Nevada street was stripped, and property valued at \$75 was stolen.

—Mr. William Byers and family are at the Sunset House, Sugar Hill, N. H., where they will remain during the remainder of the warm season.

—P. G. D. Bailey visited Bellevue Lodge of Roslindale, Tuesday evening, and the Cambridge Lodge of East Cambridge, Wednesday evening.

—Mr. and Mrs. E. Bartlett, Miss Adeline and Miss Mary E. Bartlett are spending the season at Farm Cottage, a few miles from Bethlehem, N. H.

—At a whist party given recently at the Rockland House, Nantasket, the gentlemen's first prize, a musical beer mug, was won by Mr. F. J. Wetherell of Walnut street.

—Rev. Charles Sumner Nickerson of this place is to deliver a historical sermon Sunday morning, Aug. 1, on the occasion of the celebration of its 75th anniversary by the Universalist church at Chatham.

—Newton Council, Knights of Columbus, had its 3rd degree worked in Warren hall, Brighton, Thursday evening, July 22. Deputy William P. Cashman had the work in charge.

—Mr. H. B. Morse of this place and Mr. G. A. Taylor of Provincetown were summering at Jackson, N. H., enjoyed a few days hunting and fishing at Carter's Notch. A fine line of trout was the result of their sport.

—All will regret to learn of the loss that has come to Dr. Mary Florence Taft in the death of her mother, who was visiting her in this place. The funeral services took place from Mrs. Taft's late residence in Cambridge on Tuesday, July 27.

—About 4 o'clock Wednesday afternoon a "mad dog" scare furnished a good deal of excitement for residents. A dog suddenly developed a biting mania, and, attacking J. F. Bailey, bit him severely in the leg. Officer Soule was also bitten. He fired two shots at the animal, both of which took effect, but failed to kill. The animal finally ran into his owner's yard, and was locked up by his owner.

—The residence of Mr. George Wallace on Linwood avenue, near Crafts street, was entered by burglars Sunday and clothing and silverware to the value of nearly \$300 was taken. The house was not occupied at the time, Mr. Wallace and his family being away for the summer. The goods removed were found near by in a corn field bounded up ready to take away. Investigation showed the house had been entered through a rear window which was broken. The police communicated with Mr. Wallace and he identified the articles Monday morning. Sunday night three suspicious characters were arrested by Sergeants Huestis and Purcell. These men had been camping out in the pine woods near Kensington street, and when taken into custody were preparing to leave with a dilapidated team which they had. They were locked up but no evidence was found against them. It is thought they were arraigned as tramps and their

cases continued until Sept. 25, being let go on their own recognizance.

—Mr. Smith of Court street is at Machias, Me., for a short stay.

—Mr. and Mrs. Decatur will pass the month of August at Northampton.

—Mr. Duncan and family have moved into their new home on Foster street.

—Mrs. Geo. Jackson of Omar terrace has been entertaining her sister from Natick.

—Rev. F. E. Hamilton and family will spend the month of August at Gloucester.

—Mr. Elgin Bacon will spend the first two weeks of August at his home in Hingham, N. H.

—The Home Journal will publish Saturday, a fine picture on its first page of ex-Gov. Claflin.

—Mr. W. T. Rich and wife have been spending the last two weeks in camp in the woods of Maine.

—Mr. Frank Hyslop has returned from a few weeks stay at his old home in Prince Edwards Island.

—Mr. D. H. Fitch, who has been ill at his home on Edinboro street, is reported as convalescing.

—Mrs. A. F. Harrington and daughter of Court street are enjoying a few weeks stay at Machias, Me.

—Rev. E. E. Davidson and wife have been sojourning for a few weeks among the White Mountains.

—Mr. D. C. Heath and family have taken a cottage at Hyannis for the remainder of the summer season.

—Mr. E. B. Jones has begun preparation for the erection of a new house corner of Morse and Hull streets.

—Mr. E. W. Sampson of Washington street entertained Mr. Adams, the new high school master, for a few days this week.

—The local branch of the Knights of Malta held its third preliminary meeting in Dennison hall, Wednesday evening.

—Miss Ethel L. Winward of Lowell street left today for Bailey's Island, Me., where she will enjoy a week's vacation.

—Mr. Adams, the newly appointed master of the Newton high school, was here for a few days this week searching for a suitable residence.

—The Fowler house on Washington street was leased through the Loomis agency to Mr. Gilles of Crafts street. They expect to occupy it immediately.

—There are letters remaining in the post-office for Annie Glynn, Mrs. Thomas Kennedy, J. Rogers, Kohlbus, W. Rogers, John Smith, Albert Simms, and Ernest R. Twombly.

—A horse owned by Mr. E. B. Jones ran from Dr. Blodgett's stable, Wednesday morning. The doctor was knocked down and sustained severe injuries to his shoulder and was badly bruised and shaken up. The horse continued down Washington street, turning into the freight yard of the B. & A. and finally ran up the track to the Walnut street crossing where it was stopped.

—The following clergymen will preach at the Methodist church during the month of August: 1st, Rev. Dr. L. T. Townsank of Baltimore; 2nd, Rev. E. Davidson of Newtonville; 13th, Rev. J. W. Powell of Malden; 22d, Rev. Dr. W. P. Thirkield of Atlanta, Ga.; 29th, Prof. C. W. Hishell of Boston University. A cordial invitation extended to all to attend these services. Morning service at 10.45, evening service at 7.30.

—The convention of railroad commissioners was opened at Portland, Me., this week. George W. Bishop of this place, was the only member of the Massachusetts Railroad Commission, who attended. This is the first time that a convention of this kind has been held, as the custom has always been to hold the meeting at Washington, where it is made a national convention in May. It was decided not to continue this policy as many commissioners who wished to attend were unable to do so at that time of year, also the fact that the commissioners' work in the western states differs from that in the east. The eastern commissioners decided to have a convention of their own and invite those of Canada to unite with them. The convention at Portland will last several days and it probably will be arranged to make it an annual affair with Bar Harbor as the regular place for parties at a trip that place and also the White Mountains will form part of the program to be followed at close of business exercises.

—The funeral of Mr. George W. Troffitt took place, Tuesday, from his home on Washington Park, the Rev. Charles Sumner Nickerson officiating. A large number of musical selections were rendered by a number of young people from the Universalist church. The casket was covered with white pinks and ferns. The floral tributes were most beautiful and numerous, and were sent by relatives, friends, the Y. P. S. C. U. of the Universalist church, the Newtonville Bicycle Club, Nonantum Coal Co. and other organizations. The pallbearers were intimate friends: E. Jennison, Frank Bancher, Frank Bent, Oscar Locke, Walter Tuttle, and T. C. Hitchings. The interment was at Newton cemetery. The blow is a heavy one and Mr. Troffitt and family have the sympathy in their great bereavement of all their friends and neighbors, and letters and telegrams from parties at a distance, all testify to the high esteem and respect in which the deceased was held, and especially by his business associates. The blow is also very hard to his fiancée, Miss Linda Curtis, to whom he was to have been married. He was 23 years of age, and graduated at the high school in 1890.

WEST NEWTON.

—Miller pianos, Farley, Newton.

—Sydney H. Carter was at Mt. Washington last week.

—Mr. and Mrs. Wilder M. Bush are enjoying a two months' trip.

—Miss Alice Walton will enjoy a two weeks' stay at Marblehead Neck.

—Mr. A. P. Friend of Prince street has gone to South Poland, Me., for the season.

—Mr. and Mrs. Koren of Elm street will pass the month of August at Marblehead Neck.

—Mrs. Benjamin Hobart of Taunton was the guest of friends here for a few days this week.

—C. F. Eddy is building a brick block on Washington street, near the bridge, for business purposes.

—The regular meeting of John Elliot Lodge, A. O. U. W., was held in Odd Fellows hall, Wednesday evening.

—Messrs. Robert E. Hills and Harry L. Kimball start for Bethlehem, N. H., Saturday on their wheels; they expect to be gone two weeks.

—Mr. and Mrs. George A. Walton leave tomorrow for Vermont where they will pass several weeks. Mr. Walton will lecture before the Teachers' Institute which will be held at St. Johnsbury and Barton, next week.

—Wednesday afternoon at St. Mary's church in Waltham, Miss Elizabeth M. Mullaney of Waltham and Mr. Peter S. Kelley of Newton were married. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Fr. Mahoney. Miss Rose Mullaney, a sister of the bride, was bridesmaid, and Mr. John H. Kelley, a brother of the groom, was best man. The bride wore white silk, trimmed with lace and ribbons, and carried bride roses. The bridesmaid wore blue silk, trimmed with lace. Mr. and Mrs. Kelley left that evening for a tour

through Maine, and on their return will reside on Taylor street, Waltham.

—Mr. C. R. English is spending the season at Clifton.

—Mr. E. R. Hills of Watertown street is at Lausville for a week.

—Mr. J. C. Christie is enjoying a few weeks' stay in Nova Scotia.

—Miss Mary Elder is at the Massapou House, Sharon, for a few weeks.

—Mr. and Mrs. Chas. A. Potter are at Fisher cottage, Menanahant, Mass.

—Mrs. F. E. Jennison is enjoying a short stay at the Winne-Egan, Baker's Island.

—Mrs. Morris Beardsley and son are enjoying a few weeks' stay in Nova Scotia.

—Mr. Henry Whittlesey and family of Cherry street are away for a few weeks.

—Mr. C. Herbert Florence of Cherry street is enjoying a two-weeks' vacation.

—Mr. Miner Robinson of Chestnut street is enjoying a six-weeks' trip in his yacht.

—Mr. T. B. Fitzpatrick and family are domiciled at their cottage at Hyannisport.

—Mrs. George S. Houghton is stopping at the Mt. Agassiz House, Bethlehem, N. H.

—Mrs. George S. Houghton made a short stay at the Strawberry Hill House, Laconia, N. H.

—Mrs. George S. Houghton made a short stay at the Strawberry Hill House, Laconia, N. H.

—Chief Randlett has appointed Wiley Edman as an electrician in the fire department.

—Mrs. Leslie Church is staying at the Clifton cottage, Brant Rock, on the south shore.

—Mr. George E. Ryder and family are at the Ocean House, Swampscott, for a few weeks.

—C. C. and J. A. Potter are building two houses on Woodbine and Bourne streets.

—Mr. W. A. Barker of Waltham will play the organ at the Baptist church during August.

—Miss Clarissa M. Sutton of Needham will sing at the Baptist church, Sunday, August 1st.

—Miss Edith Curtis will pass a month in Nova Scotia. She expects to return about Sept. 1st.

—Mr. and Mrs. Joshua B. Langley of Cherry street have returned after a two-weeks' trip.

—Mr. J. S. Alley and family of Prince street left today for a trip through New Brunswick.

—Mrs. John Mead expects to return tomorrow after a two weeks stay in New Hampshire.

—Mr. W. T. Cobb and family of Prince street are passing a few weeks in New Hampshire.

—The Misses Alice and Mary Bond returned this week from a few weeks' stay in Camden, Me.

—Mrs. Cotting and son, Mr. Burton Cotting, of Cherry street, are away for the month of August.

—Miss M. C. Baird leaves Monday for Kennebunk Beach, where she will pass the month of August.

—Rev. Charles O. Day of Attleboro, Vt., will occupy the pulpit at the Congregational church Sunday morning.

—Mr. Alfred Fuller left this week for Nova Scotia. He will take a steamer trip to Savannah before his return.

—Miss Anna F. Claflin and Miss Edith A. Claflin are rusticating at the Spooner farm, Franconia, N. H.

—The Misses Bixby were among the popular young ladies at a dance given at Chatham, Friday evening.

—Mr. M. Frank Lucas is building a house on Jerome Park, which will be offered for sale when finished.

—Mrs. John Mead, Miss Harriet Mead and C. S. Mead are spending the summer at Spooner farm, Franconia, N. H.

—Marshall Richardson has been removed to Lowell, where he is with relatives, and is reported to be slightly improved.

—Wm. Pettigrew has the contract for the house M. R. Kimberley is to build on Fair fax street. The cost will be about \$7000.

—Mr. John J. O'Brien and Miss Mary McKenna were married, Wednesday evening at the residence of Rev. L. J. O'Toole.

—Mr. Fred Tibbets and daughter of Salem are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Florence at their home on Cherry street.

—The Newton Veteran Firemen have decided to drill every Monday evening until September, when the League Muster will take place.

—One of the finest displays of sweet peas given in Horticultural hall, Boston, last week, was made by Mrs. A. D. Wood of this place.

—Mrs. W. H. Dunbar has taken a house in Newport, N. H., and with her daughters, Mrs. John Woodbridge and Miss Dunbar, will remain through the summer.

—Major Whittle, long associated with Mr. Moody in evangelistic work, will speak at the Baptist church Wednesday evening, Aug. 31st, at 7.45, on "Religious Work in Prison."

—Letters which have been received from Miss Elizabeth Thurston give glowing accounts of her trip abroad, and her vivid description of various noted places are read with interest.

—The regular meeting of the Veteran Firemen's Association will be held at the engine house on Watertown street Wednesday evening. A drill will precede the business exercises.

—The funeral of Mr. Levi F. Warren, past grand master of Newton lodge, I. O. O. F., will be held on Sunday, Aug. 1st, at 10 o'clock, at the Swedenborgian church, Newtonville. Members of the order are invited to attend.

—The N. Y. P. S. C. E. will hold union meetings Sunday evenings, with the Christian Endeavor Society of the Baptist church during the month of August. The first in the series will be held in the Baptist church, Sunday evening. A special program has been arranged.

—George Barnes of Prospect street, Waltham, caused a good deal of excitement in a West Newton barber shop, Wednesday afternoon, by his peculiar behavior. Patrolman Neagle was finally summoned and he was removed to police headquarters. It was finally decided that he was deranged.

—Joseph N. Stripling, whose appointment as United States attorney for the southern district of Florida, was made July 27, was a pupil of the Allen school in the family of James T. Allen for two years, 1890-7. Mr. Stripling has been in city council of Jacksonville, member of assembly 77-83, of senate 85, U. S. attorney 89-95. We seem to have profited by what he was taught in West Newton.

—The services at the Baptist church, Sunday, Aug. 1st, morning and evening will be of an unusual and novel character. Rev. W. N. Tenney of Swampscott will conduct both services. At 10.45 the subject will be, "The need of the hour." This is a stirring address which will be illustrated by crayon sketches. At 7 p. m. a grand temperance rally will be held, topic, "Spider Webs." The lecture will be illustrated by crayon. Mr. Tenney has few equals as a temperance orator. Friends shouldn't fail to bring their children as they will receive a lesson which will be indelibly written on their mind. All temperance organizations are invited to attend.

AUBURNDALE.

—Ivers & Pond pianos, Farley, Newton.

—The Misses Crane of Maple street are at the seashore for the season.

—Mrs. F. M. Tyler is spending the season at the Hotel Tudor, Nahant.

—Robert E. Chandler is a guest at the Park View House, Bethlehem, N. H.

—Mr. Walter Tucker returned this week from Cohasset where he enjoyed his vacation.

—Miss Bessie Dana of Ash street will spend the month of August in New Hampshire.

—Mrs. John G. Blaisdell has gone to the Ballard House, Meredith, N. H., for a few weeks.

—Miss E. Hazen is at the Park View House, Bethlehem, N. H., enjoying her vacation.

—Miss M. C. Baird will pass her vacation at Kennebunk beach. She returns Sept. 1st.

—Richard F. Green of Melrose avenue is spending his vacation at the seashore on Cape Cod.

—Mr. and Mrs. John Frost of Auburn street have returned from a short visit in Gloucester.

—Mr. Frank A. Dow of Boston was the guest of Mr. W. P. Thorn of Auburndale avenue, this week.

—Mr. John B. Stewart and Miss Helen Stewart of Grove street are spending the season on the Cape.

—Mr. and Mrs. George L. Chandler are occupying their cottage near Squam Lake, Centre Harbor, N. H.

—Miss Helen Bosworth of Rowe street has gone to Worcester for a stay of four or five weeks with friends.

—Mr. G. Fred Pond, Jr., of Auburndale avenue has been entertaining John McKenna from out of town.

—Mr. M. B. Peterson of Melrose is the guest of his son, Clarence Peterson, of Auburn street this week.

—Mr. and Mrs. George L. Keyes of Camden road have gone to Quincy, N. H., for a rest and enjoyment.

—Ex-Alderman and Mrs. Albert Plummer of Lexington street have returned from a two weeks stay at Nantucket.

—Mrs. Francis Blake is an enthusiastic member of the Amersand Golf Club at Saranac Lake, N. Y., this summer.

—Mrs. George L. Bourne and Mrs. Olive L. Harpin of Melrose street are at Windsor, Vt., as the guests of Mrs. Dr. Brewster.

—Mr. George W. Brainard and family of Holyoke have been the guests of Mr. Vine D. Baldwin and family of Lexington street.

—Mrs. W. E. Plummer of Woodland road has gone to Cross Island, South Essex, where she will pass the remainder of the season.

—The Commonwealth avenue boulevard has been badly washed by the recent rains on the south of Auburn street and will have to be repaired.

—The building of the second street car track over the Commonwealth avenue boulevard westerly from Walnut street, is being pushed rapidly forward.

—Mr. James Vickers, the grocer, who has been confined at his home on Maple street for two weeks by severe illness, is reported as being slightly improved this week.

—Rev. J. Beveridge Lee of Bloomfield, N. J., will preach Sunday at the Congregational church. The pulpit was filled last Sunday by Rev. Peter McMillan of Woodstock, Vt.

—The store in Plummer's block which has been occupied for a number of years by Mrs. C. L. Markham, is to be opened by Miss Julia Richards next winter as a millinery store.

—There are letters in the postoffice for American Salvage Co., Mr. Samuel H. Codman, George E. Edwards, Woodland Park Hotel, Mr. Charles Mooney, Mr. Frank Young, Mrs. F. E. Hoskins and Miss Annie Walsh.

—Norumbega Park has proved a very attractive place during the week, and the many who have attended the entertainments provided, claim it to be the best yet offered. It is reported that the entertainment is under the management of Mr. B. F. Keith of Boston.

—The Good Templar Lodges of western Middlesex will hold an outing in Norumbega Park, Saturday, July 31st, from 10 a. m. to 10 p. m. The entertainment will be well known temperance speakers from the theatre stage between 6.30 and 7.30.

—The capsizing of a party of four canoeists Saturday evening resulted in considerable excitement. The party consisted of two ladies and two gentlemen and it was when they were leaving Norumbega park that they all received a thorough ducking. The canoe was righted, however, and all was well until they reached the floating wharf at Riverside. As soon as landed safely one of the ladies had a violent attack of hysterics which for a time caused much commotion.

—The remains of Miss Mabel Ward were received in this city Sunday morning from Washington, D. C., and brief services were held at the chapel in the Newton cemetery at 4 o'clock. Rev. George W. Shinn, D. D., of Grace church conducted the service in the presence of a few relatives and friends. The interment was in the family lot. Miss Ward was 41 years of age and was a daughter of the late William Ward of this city. She formerly resided here, but for some time past has lived in Washington, D. C.

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503 Washington Street, BOSTON.

FINE DRESS SUITS A SPECIALTY.

It was there she died last Thursday morning after a protracted illness. A brother, Wm. L. Ward, of Boston, survives.

—Officer W. G. Bosworth of Rowe street has completed his annual vacation and resumed duty this week. He spent most of the time in this city.

—Three letter-carriers, J. J. Gill of Quincy, Charles McBride of Watertown and W. E. Leno of West Newton are engaged at the local postoffice under the free delivery system. The first week sees everything proceeding with but little friction and deliveries and collections are being made promptly and with good satisfaction. The carriers leave the office for the first delivery at 7.30 a. m. and for the second at 4 p. m.

—The residents of Hawthorne avenue are filled with indignation at the seeming neglect which deprives them of efficient street lighting night after night. The avenue is provided with incandescent street lamps, but for the past two weeks those who live there say the avenue has been shrouded in darkness. Large shade trees on both sides make the avenue unusually dark at all times and especially so without illumination at night. Complaints have been made to the company by residents of the avenue, but without seeing the desired result.

—The funeral of Benjamin J. Greeley, an old resident, who died early last Friday morning, took place Monday afternoon from the family residence on Charles street. The Rev. Mr. Hamilton of Dorchester officiated, and the burial was at the Newton cemetery. Mr. Greeley was about 71 years old and a native of Vienna, Me. He had lived in this place 17 years. Having considerable inventive genius in his active life, he succeeded in patenting a number of novelties which brought him in large returns. While a Spiritualist in religion, Mr. Greeley dispensed charity with a liberal hand to different denominations, and was greatly respected by all who knew him.

The American Canoe Association comes to Newton for a fast War Canoe.

The Wawbewaw Canoe Association received this week a letter from Kingston, Ontario, from the Regatta Committee of the A. C. A. which has charge of the canoe races at the coming "meet" of canoeists at Grindstone Isle, Thousand Isles, Aug. 4-20th, requesting the loan of the very fast cedar War Canoe owned by the Wawbies.

The A. C. A. is divided into an eastern division, comprising New England, northern division taking in Canada, Atlantic division, for Atlantic states south to Maryland, and central division, covering the territory west to Buffalo and Detroit. The regatta committee is arranging war canoe races between the different divisions for the division championship.

The Wawbies canoe which he shipped this week under charge of Capt. Louis S. Drake of the association, who will go on next week to the "meet" with several other members, and paddle in the canoe in the race representing the eastern division.

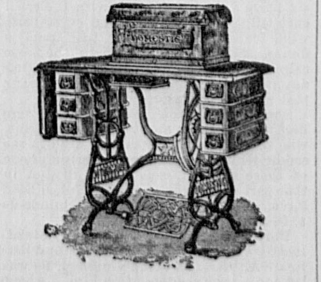
On account of the great rivalry between the eastern and northern division, the Canadians having received their share of defeats at the hands of the New England men, the result of these races will be watched with interest. The "meet" being held in Canadian waters, in a place accessible to all of their paddling men, the chances are that the "Canucks" will be out in force and make a good bid for the championship.

The Wawbies regret that the distance to the "meet" and the expense of the trip prevents the club from sending up to represent the eastern division their senior crew that has time and again defeated every other war canoe team in New England, and which they are very confident could beat out the Canadians in their own waters.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. Easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

Names of Dishes.

The names listed upon certain dishes have often an origin entirely distinct from technical consideration. This is true of the well known epigrammas d'agneau a la Michelet or a la Toulouse, as it is more frequently called. Michelet was the cook of a young French marquis of the last century, who was noted for her lack of education. On a certain occasion she gave a dinner to the officers of the regiment Cholein-Cavalerie. During the function her guests spoke of a banquet that they had attended on the previous evening, at which the host had entertained them with many new and brilliant epigrams. The marquis supposed that "epigrams" referred to culinary surprises. Consequently she summoned Michelet, her cook, and ordered him to prepare some epigrams for dinner on the following day. Michelet was greatly troubled as to how he was to obey the order. He recollected, however, that he had in the larder some very superior lamb. He braised the breast, removed the bones, cut the meat into pieces and bread crumbed and fried them. He then cooked the cutlets, arranged them on a dish alternately with the braised breast and served them with a suitable garnish under the name of epigrammas d'agneau a la Michelet, by which name, or a la Toulouse, the concoction has ever since been known.—New York Sun.



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SOUL RELATIVES.

We move in double kinship, she and I.
Mostly she has forgotten of his face.
The fluttering ghost of some star netted dream
And vaguer than the unsubstantial sky.
So distant strange so far I peer unmoved
Into her pictured eyes and wonder if
I ever spoke with her, or did she live
As we, and both she conversed, reasoned, loved?
And there are hours when the diviner wit
Stirs in her slumber laden seat and takes
The deep of hidden things. Then, each with
each,
Soul worshiping, together we do sit,
Even I and she, and our long silence shakes
With glory into silver winged speech.
—Paul Mall Gazette.

HE WENT WEST.

The farms in Illinois upon which we were reared were not far apart, but Doc, who lived with his uncle, left home before he was 21 and went west. I had been in town to get the plow sharpened, and on my way home I saw Doc climbing across a cloudy field behind a barn, and he hailed me. When he came out, he hung his chin over the top of the fence and said, "I'm going west."
"When?"
"Tonight."
"No."
"Yes. Will you give me?"
"What's it cost?" I asked.
"Forty-nine dollars second class from St. Louis to Denver."
"Have you got the money?"
Doc shook his head.
"Did you ever see that much money?"
"Well, not at one look, but I've got it all figured out."
"How much have you got?"
"Haven't got any, but I got a job at Whitaker's stable in Carr street, and if you go I'll see that you never want. We can sleep in the haymow and board around."
"How'll we get to St. Louis?" I asked.
"Ride when we're tired o' walkin and walk when we can't ride," was his reply.
"I'm in the silk, and you're in the tassel," he added thoughtfully. "Life is all before us, but you can't get anywhere on a farm. Look at the boys around here. What do they know? They simply stand round on one foot like a gander till the head breaks through the freckles, and then they push the old folks off and take the plow and in a little while get pushed off themselves. Life on a farm is one continual round of work and want. Will you give me?"
The thought of getting up at morning and not knowing where I was going to sleep at night frightened me, and I told Doc so, and we parted.

A few years later, when the west bound train stopped at a little bleak and dreary mountain town where I, having gone west, had elected to drop anchor, I looked out from the car window and saw Doc sitting close up to the cropper of an old sorrel horse that was hitched to an express wagon. I went over to him at once, for I was lonesome. A mountain town is not a thing one is apt to love at first sight. Desolate! That is better than four columns of agate to describe the place. The dry March winds came out of the canyon and swept the sand of the mesa up into eddies that swirled and whirled in and around your collar and cut your face. The sunlight was so dazzling that it bewildered and seemed unreal, and the cold winds were constantly contradicting its warmth.

"Are you homesick, Doc?" I asked as I rode up town with him, for he was there to haul people and their baggage up to the hotel.

"No," he said. "It's the dry wind. It's busted my lip so that I look like I'm going to cry when I'm tryin to laugh. I'm going back home this fall," he added after a pause, "to get my money. I'm 21 now, but I'm comin back out here. This country is all right."

Doc, who had earned his title by doctoring his uncle's horses, had inherited a little fortune of \$1,800, and when the summer had come and gone he went back home in a Pullman car, for he had saved \$50 out of his salary of \$60 and board every month.

Five years later, in the dawning of the morning, as I was climbing out of an upper berth at another mountain town, a man caught hold of my coattail, and I found that the "man under my bed" was Doc Pippin. He said he was living in Denver. So was I, and in a few days he came in to see me. He came often and told the best stories I had ever heard. He was thin and pale, and I noticed that he coughed and pounded his left lung when he did so. These stories were not told to me for publication, but I know he will not care, for he is careless now.

Doc went to Chicago after receiving his money and became acquainted with a well known detective. I think he said it was Billy Pinkerton. It was like the Pinkerton to detect in this almost headless boy a remarkably intelligent person.

Pippin got an offer of employment. He accepted it and was sent at once to a small town in Illinois to find out a band of thieves who were stealing hogs and robbing shops.

If Doc had tried, he could never have dressed well. Even clothes that were made for him didn't fit, and he wore his hat crosswise, like a leading man at a fancy funeral. His appearance upon this occasion was in his favor, and he was not long in forming the acquaintance of the toughest lot of loafers in the town. They liked Doc, as every one did who knew him, but it was a long time before they would trust him. Doc's money gave out, and he tried to borrow, and the gang gave him the laugh. "Git out on turn a trick—work!" said one of the men.

"What can I do? Show me and then watch me," said Doc.

"See that jay ridin out o' town?" said the tough, nodding down the road where a lone horseman was going away with the sunset at his back.

"Yes."

"Well, he's goin out to his place in the country—goes every Saturday night and comes back Monday. Hold 'im up."

Doc knew the man, as he knew nearly every man in the place, by the description given him at Chicago, and by the middle of the following week this wealthy citizen had been notified from headquarters that he would be held up in the next Saturday night. Doc was at his post, and as the lone horseman came down the road the highwayman stepped out from the shadows of a jack oak and covered his man.

That night the gang drank up the best part of the \$28,50 and voted Doc "a dead game toucher."

The veracity of the gang he had to deal with Doc's work comparatively easy. He invariably drank gin and water, and by a simple trick that a child ought to have detected—the trick of drinking the water and leaving the gin—he was always sober.

When the proceeds of Doc's raid had been expended, together with the \$7 received for the "jay's" watch, the gang determined to rob a hardware store. The job had been undertaken once, but had failed. The time, at Doc's suggestion, was

fixed upon election night. A great many farmers, he said, would be in to vote and the people, being either drunk or tired, would sleep soundly when once asleep, and the gang voted that Doc was a great thinker.

The time arrived, the store was entered, and when they were all in Doc ducked down behind the counter and reached the rear end of the store. Now a big bulge was turned upon the gang, who arose from their work to look down the dark barrels of a half dozen shotguns. One of the gang, seeing Doc with the sheriff's party, made a play for his pistol, but the sheriff shoved his shotgun yet nearer the robber's face and said softly, "Be quiet," and he was calm.

The next day the father of one of the gang, who was himself a hard man, made an attempt to kill the detective, and, having done his work, Doc departed. Friends of the accused hired a lawyer, who made a beautiful picture of these innocent lads, who had lived all their lives in this quiet country town, and who had never been guilty of a wrong until they were encouraged and trapped into it by the wicked young detective.

Alas for the criminals! One of the gang gave up to the sheriff, and by the finding of stolen goods and the property of a man who had been murdered, they were all, save the one who had weakened, sent to Joliet, where they are still receiving their mail.

Young Pippin's success in this case celebrated case for him the full confidence of the agency, and before he had reached Chicago other important work was mapped out for him, but to the surprise of the agency he refused to accept another assignment.

"I could not bear," he said to me, "the thought of living a whole life that was a lie; to appear always to be that which I was not; to mis and mingle constantly with the wicked of this world, in which there should be so much happiness."

"It is a great and important work which ought to be done, but it is not for me."

Returning to the west again, Pippin entered the service of Uncle Sam as a postal clerk.

Finding a letter in the mail marked to be written on the back of the envelope "Hello—Doc—R. M. S." and I knew then that he was in the railway mail service.

It was some time after the receipt of this brief message that the meeting in the sleeping car, already referred to, occurred, and it was during his many visits to me at Denver that he related the detective stories herein related.

"How is it," I asked one day, "that you are assistant superintendent of the mail service in the west when you are under 30 and now, comparatively new, at the busi-

ness?"

"Hard luck," said Doc, smiling sadly, coughing and thumping his chest.

Then it was that he began to tell me some of his experience in the postal car, but he did not tell all. He was as modest as he was honest and would not tell to me, his friend, the real tales of heroism in which he was himself the hero. He told enough, however, to interest me and cause me to find out more from a mutual friend, and to verify the information by some of the records and correspondence which I was afterward permitted to read. I found that his loyalty, bravery and devotion to duty had been warmly commended in autograph letters from the highest officials in the mail service.

It was indeed hard luck that brought him promotion and an easy place, which he could not have gained save through the kindness of higher officials. He had been in many number of wrecks, for many of the western roads were new at that time and railroad was not safe as it is now. Once there was a head-on collision, in which the wreck took fire. Doc was dreadfully bruised, but he had all his limbs, and as the flames crept closer and closer to his car he busied himself carrying the mail matter to a place of safety. When his work had been completed and the flames lit up the canyon, they showed Doc lying upon his mail bags, apparently dead. The train men found him and soon restored him to consciousness, for he had only fainted from overwork and the pain of his many wounds.

It was nearly a year before he was able to take his run again, and this time his route lay over the Santa Fe system.

One night, when the train came roaring down the canyon, the engine jumped the track, the mail car went to pieces against the locomotive, the coaches piled upon the pieces and the wreck began to burn.

When the trainmen and passengers came forward to look for "the fellows up ahead," they saw large and small envelopes sailing out of the burning debris, and they knew at once that the mail agent must be fast in the wreck. The whistle valve had been forced open, and now the wild, ceaseless cry of the wounded engine drowned all other sounds and made it impossible for the men to hear the cries of the imprisoned postal clerk. All this he knew, and while the hungry flames were eating their way to where he lay he pulled the register bag to him and began to shy the valuable mail out into the sage brush.

When the steam was exhausted and the cry of the engine had ceased, there came no sound from the engine, for their voices were hushed in death. Above the sound of the crackling flames they could hear Doc calling to them from his place below the wreck, and the train crew worked desperately, right in the very jaws of the fire, to rescue the unfortunate.

Gradually the voice of the prisoner grew fainter and fainter, and before the rescuers reached him it hushed entirely.

At last, just as they were about to give him up, as he was now apparently dead, they succeeded in dragging Doc from the wreck, and to the joy of all he soon revived. He was yet alive, but had breathed so much of the flames that his left lung was almost ruined, and he was never able to resume his place on the road.

It was this unfortunate wreck and the story of his heroism that gave him the important place of assistant superintendent of the western division of the United States mail service when he was not yet 30 years old. It was the burn in his breast that made him cough and beat his left lung; that pinched his face and made his eyes look larger than they were. He went on silently—almost cheerfully—doing what he could, but we who watched knew that the hidden scar he had there was wearing his life away.

Not long ago I returned to Denver and meeting the chief clerk in the street asked him about Doc. I had been wandering over the face of the earth for nearly two years and was behind the times, and now as my friend looked at me his face took on a sadder shade and he answered slowly, "Doc died six months ago." —Cy Warman in New York Sun.

Literary Methods.

"Margaret always reads the end of a novel first."

"Why?"

"So she can lie awake at night wondering how it began." —Chicago Record.

HORSES IN OUR ARMY

A CAVALRY SOLDIER WRITES WITH FEELING CONCERNING THEM.

A Recruit Horse Is Very Like a Recruit Soldier—Intelligence Displayed by the Animals—Their Love of Play—Poor Dandy's Grief.

Perhaps few persons are so much intimate terms with the horse family in general than some old cavalry soldiers. To be the friend of a horse the soldier must be a good one. A horse was never known to favor a bad one with his confidence, for horses are infallible judges of soldiers.

In the old frontier days cavalry soldiers thought far more of their horses than they do now, for a horse was a depended horse, and if a man neglected his horse he was sure to have to march on foot before long, which is very distasteful to a cavalryman. Indeed, it was necessary to guard the forage wagon and the water holes to prevent men stealing more than their allowance for their horses. Even now, if you watch some old gray haired fellows at the "stables" of a cavalry troop, you will see they have not forgotten to be greedy on behalf of their mounts.

A recruit horse is like a recruit soldier, apt to be clumsy, unevenly gaited, saucy and conceited. The old horses in the stable yard treat him exactly as old soldiers treat a recruit. They attempt to frighten him by biting at him, kicking him, chasing him from one corner of the yard to another, pulling his mane and ears—in fact, they try to make his life miserable in every way. This lasts for a few days only; then the new horse gets a chum, and they make an agreement to stand by each other. This offensive and defensive alliance prevents the rest of the herd from taking any more liberties with the recruit.

The "chum business" is one of the most remarkable features of horse life in the army. The "chums" are inseparable. As soon as the herd is turned out into the yard the chums seek out each other, as if for a morning "confab," and remain together all day. Looking into the yard at any time, one can see them rubbing noses, blinking at one another or following each other round the yard. Take a new horse away from his chum and he will greatly resent it. Tie him near the stables and he will whinny plaintively to his chum, who will answer from the corral.

All horses in our service are taught to lie down. A new horse, when first thrown in the riding hall, with straps the use of which he little suspects, is greatly surprised. This painful throwing of horses is very effective in disciplining morally, for the horse soon realizes that he is completely mastered, and after he has been thrown a number of times a marked change takes place in his temperament.

Soldiers who abuse their horses in any way are severely punished. There is, indeed, no more obvious or good cavalryman than to see a horse abused. The old cavalry horse seems to have a great disdain for a new soldier. When ridden by a recruit, he appears as if a little insulted, and I am sure that some of these old horses can tell a recruit from a veteran as quickly as can the adjutant at "guard mounting."

It is customary to turn all the horses out to graze—"to herd," as it is called—under a guard whenever the grass is good and the weather pleasant. The horses regard "herd time" as a proper occasion for fun and frolic. They enjoy the herd as much as a lot of schoolboys do their recess.

In every troop are some old horses that are full of mischief on herd and are inveterate stampede-makers. If they can only get the rest of the herd to follow them and run ahead of the herders, they are delighted. The herd guards have to watch these old rogues vigilantly, for once they obtain a start, a stampede is sure to follow. Then, if no obstacle prevents, the herd will run for hours—herds have been known to run 40 miles before they could be stopped. Most hold and daring riding on the part of the herd guards is required to head off a cavalry stampede and turn the leaders.

Horses soon learn all the trumpet calls. "Stable call" in the afternoon is the favorite one, I imagine, as it means dinner.

A trumpet's horse in a certain troop at a western post was condemned for disability and sold to a milkman. One day, when the milkman was driving near the drill ground where the troop was drilling, his horse at the sounding of the "charge" by the trumpet bolted for the troop. Of course the funny sight of a milk cart charging with a troop of cavalry caused great merriment to all except the milkman.

During the Geronimo campaign some years ago in Arizona, a remarkable illustration of how great an affection can exist between a soldier and his horse occurred in a troop in which I was serving. An old Irish sergeant had a splendid brown horse called Dandy, to which he was so singularly attached that the care and caresses he bestowed on it would have satisfied the most exacting sweetheart. The beautiful and intelligent animal seemed to love the most human, so much did he appreciate the affection of his master.

Now it happened that during a long march the sergeant became very tipsy by drinking some fiery Mexican mescal. Reeling in the saddle and to be jerked the horse's sensitive mouth with the cruel curb all it bled profusely, and every little while his sharp spurs would tear Dandy's flanks. Suffering all this pain, the horse calmly walked in ranks without showing any resentment and apparently knowing that his master was out of his senses.

Shortly after this happened we were fired upon from an ambush. The sergeant, who was in the lead, was shot dead in the saddle while riding along the brink of one of those steep canyons which abound in that part of Arizona. So he pitched head foremost out of his saddle down hundreds of feet into the canyon bed.

During the next few days Dandy ate almost nothing and appeared dull and listless. All the men being mounted, he was led and a pack saddle put on him. About a week later, as we were riding along the brink of another canyon, very similar to that in which Dandy's master had found a grave, the command was halted for a rest, and the men, dismounting, let their horses graze on the few bunches of dry grass in the vicinity.

Presently we saw Dandy walk to the edge of the cliff and look down into the black canyon depths. There was something in the horse's manner that attracted attention, and we were silently watching him when he crouched on his haunches, gave a quick spring far out into the air over the edge of the cliff and went turning and twisting down 500 feet to be dashed to death on the boulders in the canyon bed.

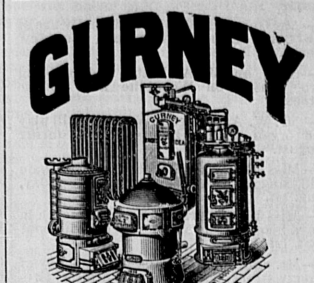
"As clear a case of suicide as I have ever seen," our captain said. Poor Dandy! His heart was broken!

Can it be that the horse is passing away from us? Let us hope not. If he is, we are losing a noble friend.—A Cavalry Soldier in Youth's Companion.

Pale and Thin

Could Not Help Himself for Three Months—Impure Blood Causes Great Suffering—How Relief Came—Better than Ever Before.

"I have been in poor health owing to impure blood, weak stomach, biliousness and sick headaches, ever since I was a child eight years old. I have suffered everything for the past 14 years. I got so low that I could not help myself for three months, and was pale and thin. My neighbors did not expect me to live through the winter. I asked my doctor if I could take Hood's Sarsaparilla and he said that I could take as much of it as I liked. I very soon found it helped me very much. I continued its use until I had taken six bottles, and at that time I looked better than I ever did since I can remember. I shall never be without Hood's Sarsaparilla as long as I can get it. It helped me more than any other medicine that I have ever taken. I advise anyone who is in poor health to try this great blood purifier, Hood's Sarsaparilla. I owe my life to this medicine." ELIZA A. RUMRILL, Box 1178, Claremont, N. H. All druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Get only Hood's.



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BEST FOR ECONOMY, EFFICIENCY, DURABILITY

Send for handsome pamphlet, "How Best to Heat Our Homes." GURNEY HEATER MFG. CO., 163 Franklin Street, corner Congress, Boston, Mass.

Cramps, Colic, Colds, Croup, Coughs, Tooth-ache, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, and all Bowel Complaints.

A Sure, Safe, Quick Cure for these troubles is

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It is the trusted friend of the Mechanic, Farmer, Planter, Sailor, and in fact all classes. Used internally or externally.

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We want you to have as much confidence in the absolute purity of our drugs as you have in the advice of your doctor. We know the drug business from A to Z. We are graduate pharmacists. We propose to give you the best drugs at a fair price—not an unreasonable one.

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Fine Teas, Best Coffees,

Deerfoot Farm Products.

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First-class appointments and competent assistants. To accommodate the people of Upper Falls and vicinity, orders may be left at the office of Fanning Printing Co., which will immediately be forwarded to me by telephone.

Also shall continue in the Hack, Livery, and Boarding Stable business at my old stand, corner of Beacon and Station streets.

A certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situated in Newton, in the County of Middlesex, and commonwealth of Massachusetts, being lot five (5) on plan of land in Newton Centre belonging to Charles S. Davis, drawn by E. S. Snell, Oct. 12, 1884, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds. Said parcel is bounded as follows, viz:—

Beginning at the southerly line of Newbury Terrace at the dividing line between lots four and five on said plan, and thence running northerly by said lot, four, seventy-eight and 59-100 (75-50) feet; thence running Easterly by lot one on said plan, thirty-eight and 45-100 (35-45) feet; thence running Southerly, Easterly, and Southerly by land now or formerly of Charles S. Davis, by three lines, about forty-four feet, ten feet, and thirty-four and 22-100 feet; thence running Westerly by Newbury Terrace, forty-eight and 39-100 (48-39) feet, to the point of beginning. Containing about 3546 square feet.

\$500, at time and place of sale.

A. CONVERSE PLACE,

Assignee and Present holder.

H. W. MASON, ATTY.

31 Milk Street,

Boston, July 22nd, 1897.

E. W. DODGE, Auctioneer, 31 State St., Boston.

Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by William J. O'Brien and Catherine E. O'Brien wife of said William J. O'Brien in her own right to Hannah F. Carrier, widow, dated July 14th 1894, and recorded with Middlesex (So Dist.) Deeds Book 2228 Page 408, for breach of the conditions contained in said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at Public Auction on the premises on Monday the sixteenth day of August, 1897 at four o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises described in said mortgage deed, to wit: A certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon situated in the County of Middlesex, and commonwealth of Massachusetts, called West Newton being lot two (2) as shown and marked on a plan of land belonging to E. B. Morgan, made by Dr. J. E. Morgan dated April 2, 1894 and recorded with Middlesex (So Dist.) Deeds in Plan book 85 Plan 32 and bounded Northerly by Cherry Street fifty-four (54) feet, Northerly by a private way leading from said Cherry Street fifty-four (54) feet, Southwesterly by lot four (4) as shown and marked on said plan sixty three and 54-100 (63-54) feet, and Southwesterly by a part of lot nine (9) as shown and marked on said plan fifty four and 9-100 (54-09) feet, containing thirty four hundred and forty nine (3449) square feet more or less. The premises will be sold subject to unpaid taxes, or assessments if any such there be.

Terms \$300.00 at time and place of sale.

HANNAH F. CARRIER

Mortgagee

Estab. 1851—Incor. 1892.

Brackett's Market Company,

Provisions.

8 & 10 Cole's Block, Newton.

Newton and Watertown

Gas Light Company.

All orders for Gas or Electric Lighting left at their office, 421 Centre street, will receive prompt attention.

T. F. GLENNAN,

CARRIAGE TRIMMING

and Harness Making.

BLANKETS, ROBES, WHIPS, ETC.

Washington St., Newton.

Shirts Made to Order.

A Perfect Fit Guaranteed. Best Material.

First-class Work.

Superior Shirts, \$1.50. Best Dress Shirts, \$2.00.

All my White Shirts are now made with DOUBLE FRONTS.

They are recommended for greater strength, warmth, weight and more successfully withstanding the modern laundry process.

Will call on customers at such time and place as will suit their convenience.

Repairing is done neatly and promptly.

New Buttons, 50c.; Neckbands, 10c.; Wristbands, 10c.; Cuffs, 50c.; Collars, 25c.; Centre Plaids, 25c.

Badly fitting shirts made to fit well.

E. B. Blackwell,

43 Thornton St., Newton, Mass.

NEWTON FREE LIBRARY.

LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

A list of some of the books and magazine articles in the Library on Cycles and Cycling Tours.

CYCLES AND CYCLING.

- Alexandre Arsene, All Paris A-Wheel. (Scribner's Magazine, vol. 18, p. 195.) 1.110
- Balfour, Eustace. Employment of Cyclists. (In Gall, H. R. Modern Tactics.) 107.171
- Bicycling. (In Track Athletics in Detail.) 105.512
- Clyde, Henry. Pleasure Cycling. (In Practical Training for Athletes, Health and Pleasure.) 101.724
- Faries, Randolph. Bicycle Racing. (In Practical Training for Athletes, Health and Pleasure.) 102.783
- Herbert, P. G. Jr. The Bicycle, the Wheel of Today. (Scribner's, vol. 17, p. 692.) 1.110
- Ingersoll, Ernest. My First Bicycle Tour. (Outing, vol. 26, p. 205, 273.) 1.91
- Keppell, W. C. Viscount Bury, and Hillier, G. L. Cycling. (Badminton Library of Sports and Pastimes.) 32.376
- Lewis, A. J. (Prof. Hoffman.) Tips for Tricyclists. 31.248
- Porter, Luther. Cycling for Health and Pleasure: an Indispensable Guide to the Successful Use of the Wheel. 101.732
- Potter, Isaac B. Bicycle Outlook. (Century, vol. 23, p. 100.) 1.37
- Scott, Robert P. Cycling Art, Energy and Locomotion: a Series of Remarks on the Development of Bicycles, Tricycles, and Man-Motor Carriages. 102.520
- Sharp, Archibald. Bicycles and Tricycles: an Elementary Treatise on their Design and Construction. 103.713
- Speed, John G. The Bicycling Era. (Lippincott, vol. 56, p. 230.) 1.50
- Ward, Maria E. Bicycling for Ladies: with Hints as to the Art of Wheeling, Advice to Beginners, Dress, Care of the Bicycle, etc. 104.564
- Willard, Frances E. A Wheel within a Wheel: how I learned to ride the Bicycle, with some Reflections by the Way. 101.724

CYCLING TOURS.

- Allen, T. G., Jr., and Schiebelen, W. L. Across Asia on a Bicycle: Journey of Two American Students from Constantinople to Peking. 33.453
- Callaghan, Hugh. From the Clyde to the Jordan. 32.510
- Chandler, Alfred D. A Bicycle Tour in England and Wales, made in 1877. 32.212
- Holmes, Ernest R. Cycling in the Heart of England. (Outing, vol. 28, p. 20.) 1.91
- Lenz's World Tour A-Wheel. (Outing, vol. 27, p. 28.) 1.91
- Mogge, Alice Lee. A Bohemian Couple A-Wheel. (Outing, vol. 29, p. 232, 400.) 1.91
- Pennell, Joseph and Elizabeth Robins. A Canterbury Pilgrimage. 34.263
- Our Sentimental Journey through France and Italy. 33.360
- Two Pilgrims' Progress from Fair Florence to the Eternal City of Rome: delivered under the Similitude of a Ride. 32.353
- Sayres, Henry M. Cycling in the Jersey Pines. (Outing, vol. 26, p. 32.) 1.91
- Stevens, Thomas. Around the World on a Bicycle. 2 vols. 34.277
- Thwaites, R. G. Our Cycling Tour in England. 31.407
- Woolman, Fanny B. and Wm. H. Algerian Memories: a Cycling Tour over the Atlas to Sahara. 32.537
- Sketches A-Wheel in Modern Iberia. 32.573

STORIES OF CYCLING.

- Alcott, Louisa May. Twelfth Story in Spinning Wheel Stories. 61.535
- Crockett, S. R. Sweetheart Travelers. 66.775
- A little girl of four years and her father take cycling tours together.
- Follett, Helen. A Honeycomb A-Wheel. (Outing, vol. 29, p. 3.) 1.91
- French, Alice (Octave Thane). Stout Miss Hopkins Bicycle. (Harper, vol. 94, p. 406.) 1.2
- Shelley Caroline. A Friend in Need. (Outing, vol. 28, p. 103.) 1.91
- Stockton, Frank R. Pomona's Travels. 64.322
- Pomona tells of her experience on the tricycle in England.
- Whirligig Club. St. Nicholas, vol. 9, p. 607.) 1.45
- E. P. THURSTON, Librarian.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Cathartic Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WYSE & TRACY, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

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Hall's Cathartic Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and the surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's family Pills are the best.

The Reason.

Husband (shaving)—Confound the razor. Wife—What's the matter now? You're dreadfully cross-tempered.

Husband—The razor is so abominably dull.

Wife—Dull? Why, I ripped up an old skirt with it yesterday and it cut beautifully!

Cereal Coffee Drinkers Beware!

If you have been deceived and tried one of the cheap bran substitutes, now on the market, claiming to be the original and to have great food value, and you got a pound of poorly roasted bran for your 25c. and a poor, weak, sickish drink (what can you expect from bran) don't be discouraged but try GRAIN-O. It is made from solid grain, nicely browned and 2 pounds for 25c. Grain-O takes the place of coffee at 1-4 the price. Get a package of your grocer to-day.

It will Surprise You.

In order to prove the great merit of Ely's Cream Balm, the most effective cure for Catarrh and Cold in Head, your druggist will supply a generous 10 cent trial size or we will mail for 10 cents. Full size 50 cts. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. City.

Ely's Cream Balm has completely cured me of catarrh when everything else failed. Many acquaintances have used it with excellent results.—Alfred W. Stevens, Caldwell, Ohio.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address: Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

BOOKS AND MAGAZINES.

BELLAMY'S NEW NOVEL.

Edward Bellamy's sequel to "Looking Backward" promises to excite quite as great an interest as its predecessor, and can not fail to attract every one interested in the serious social and economic problems of the day. "Equality" sets forth in greater detail the scheme of the new commonwealth, which is founded solely for the benefit of the people, and is founded in every way that the equality and happiness of all is assured. We are fast coming in this country to a point when a change of sort is unavoidable, and nearly every one realizes that our republic has reached a spot, and that the rights and liberties of the common people are in danger from organized and unscrupulous wealth. Mr. Bellamy points out some of the weaknesses of a republic, in an amusing but also very forcible fashion. In a monarchy, the king has always been useful in maintaining the power of theocracy or the plutocracy, and has to take the side of the people against this enemy of their liberties, but in a republic, when the plutocracy gets possession of the government, there is no constitutional authority to limit their exactions. In Ancient Rome, the revenues of the provinces were farmed out to the highest bidder, while we demand the same thing under the guise of a tariff, and the politicians take this means of rewarding the corporations and trusts that contribute to their campaign funds. "Equality" is a greater book than "Looking Backward" and may accomplish what that book has failed to do. It is a book that Uncle Tom's Cabin did for the black slaves of the south. The conversational style is a help, but far more important is the clear and direct style. The reading of it is a pleasure, because of the lucidity of his reasoning and the simple character of his contrasts. If difficulties occur to the reader, they are in great measure answered, and the absurdity of present conditions is shown up in a delightful way. The present system of things is subjected to a searching arraignment, and the ideal economy has never been so entertaining. The story is also bright, optimistic and cheerful. The first edition was exhausted almost immediately, and the demand is constantly increasing, which shows how it appeals to thoughtful people everywhere. It is fortunate for Mr. Bellamy that he is not a college president, or the trusts would have him dismissed at once, but such books as this should be in the hands of all who are interested in the future of this country. Published by D. Appleton & Co.

HAMLIN GARLAND'S NEW STORIES.

Hamlin Garland's new book "Wayside Courtship," contains quiet and accurate pictures of life in the middle west. It lacks some of the fluster of some of the earlier stories, but is all the more enjoyable for this, and reminds one of the homely pictures of life in New England by Miss Wilkins, although things are not quite so hopeless. In Mr. Garland's stories, in the first of "The Love Story," we have the history of a young teacher and theological student who reunites a disrupted church by giving up his Baptist denominational views and preaching a simple Christianity. Very simple and undeveloped is the story of this episode and of the courtship of the daughter of a strenuous church enemy, but the figures of all the people stand out with unusual likeness and power. "A Meeting in the Foothills" is an excellent piece of reporting, telling how a college graduate without experience sought a place as foreman of a big ranch, had to put up with common labor, was snubbed and patronized, treated as a servant, in short, and eventually won the heart and hand of his employer's daughter. Less fortunate was the student in "A Stop-over at Tyre," who visited the town as a book agent, but gave up his ambitions to marry a poor girl and her family. The picture of western life is especially attractive. The other stories in the collection are: "An Allen in the Pines," "The Owner of the Mill Farm," "Of Those who Seek," "Before the Low Green Door," "Upon Impulse," and "The End of Love is Love of Love." Published by D. Appleton & Co.

SUMMER NOVELS.

A pleasant story for summer reading is "Nulma," by Mrs. Campbell-Praed. The character of the heroine is drawn with art and grace and the reader becomes speedily interested in her and her destiny. The plot is interesting. To bring up a young girl in ignorance of world evil is not a practical way of protecting her against this evil, though fortunately Nulma enters the world and is not harmed by it to an incalculable extent. The novel contains some strong and dramatic scenes, and it is told with spirit and in good style. Published by Messrs. D. Appleton & Co. in Town and Country Library.

Marietta's Marriage, by W. E. Norris, is a charming summer novel, and Mr. Norris is always worthy of attention. No one has represented the country-house life of the British aristocracy with greater care. He seems to know his world well, and writes with discrimination. He indulges in few descriptions, but he gives the atmosphere admirably. His stories are rarely ambitious, and stick to the commonplace as resolutely as Trollope's, but they are well written and often entertaining, though rarely exciting. "Marietta's Marriage" is his latest novel, more sensational than most of his books, and is a study in a murder before the end, but otherwise it is a characteristic novel, a good specimen of Mr. Norris's work. The characters are a young English peer, a typical English squire, his wife Marietta, a half Italian and subject to moods and impulses; an Australian adventurer, a madcap, tomboy heiress, and a very correct young man, who marries her. D. Appleton & Co. in Town and Country Library.

Hall Caine's new romance, "The Christian," is described as a drama of frail human nature aspiring to perfection and struggling to attain the highest ideal. The story opens in the Isle of Man, but the action takes place for the most part in London, and the author's strenuous preparation for this book is shown in the succession of moving and dramatic scenes from a strange and unknown life in the world's metropolis. His mastery of the human drama has never been shown so forcibly. The romance is said to be told with life and the emotional force of these pictures of aspiration, temptation, love, and tragedy reaches a height which will make a lasting impression upon the literature of our time.

The Klondike gold strike imparts a peculiar value to the vivid picture of bonanza days on the coast, presented in Mr. C. H. Shinn's fascinating book "The Story of the Mine," which is published by D. Appleton & Company, who also publish Miss Sedmore's Guide-Book to Alaska.

Dear Faustina by Rhoda Broughton is a departure from her usual style, as she takes up one phase of the woman question, and pictures several rather disagreeable women with a mission. The book opens with one such "released" (the death of her husband, announcing to her children that she intends to live her own life hereafter, and departs to enter public life as a lecturer in behalf of woman's rights. She was a rather disagreeable woman to live with, without any maternal feelings, and her children cannot help feeling of relief as she departs. Then Dear Faustina appears upon the scene, who is nominally devoted to slum and rescue work, but really cares only for herself, perfectly unscrupulous in her methods, and more or less of a successful fraud. Miss Broughton has detected admirably the way in which such a woman infects the mind of a really unselfish and generous sister, and forces her to break with her family and to work along lines which are distasteful for the glory of a cause which she only partially understands. In a word, the story is a satire upon the "reformer" who seeks only to establish herself and her

opinions in a novel way. And the picture is not overdrawn. Published in Appleton's Town and Country Library.

UNCLE BERNAC.

"Uncle Bernac" is, with all due deference to Dr. Doyle's love for a stirring episode, his idea of Napoleon, and the fascination and force of the picture are striking. It is too simple, clear and well defined to court criticism. It is rather an authoritative point of view from a man well versed in historic personages, and literary merit it deserves to rank among his best works. Uncle Bernac himself is a pitiable sort of villain; and we are only too glad to hear the sharp "snick" which tells that Toussac's thumb has dislocated the neck of the conspirator and turned out. As for the hero, M. de Laval, he is no hero at all, or at least, no time is allowed for the development of his heroic qualities; and his sweetest heart is seen only for a moment when the last phase of the story is reached. However, he is a fortunate pivot for the introduction of a scene which fully reveals the desperate character of the plots of those days, and which is another instance of Dr. Doyle's inventive genius and narrative skill. Sibylle Bernac is a brave girl, and when she appears one looks for a stirring flow of romance; but the picture of Napoleon and the clever presentation of historical characters quite make up for any disappointment. Possibly Dr. Doyle has never written anything more thoroughly rousing and blood-curdling than the scene upon the marshes near Boulogne, or the library at Grosbois, when Toussac had full revenge upon Bernac. In fact, he puts nothing down in black and white that is not worth telling; and though his memoir of Napoleon is the chief centre of interest, the story of his life is no mean display of his power. It is spirited in movement all the way through, and a fine example of clear analytical force.

Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, and aching feet. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c. in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

His Proposal.

He (consulting tea-cup)—Ah! you are to be married soon.

"Merely me! To whom?"

"To me. I came today on purpose to tell you."

"Last summer one of our grand-children was sick with a severe bowel trouble, says Mrs. E. G. Gregory, of Fredericktown, Mo. "Our children, however, recovered, then we tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which gave very speedy relief." For sale by E. F. Partridge, Newtonville, Lacroix & Genest, Nonantum, B. Billings, Newton Upper Falls, J. H. Green, Newton Highlands.

Poor Philosophy.

"My friend," said the philosopher, "you should try to be content with what you have."

"I am," said the man who had been grumbling. "It is what I ain't got that I am dissatisfied about."

What do the Children Drink?

Don't give them tea or coffee. Have you tried the new food drink called Grain-O? It is a delicious and nourishing and takes the place of coffee. The more Grain-O you give the children the more health you distribute through their systems. Grain-O is made of pure grains, and is then properly prepared tastes like the choice grades of coffee but costs about 1-4 as much. All grocers sell it. 15c. and 25c.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c. 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

Farming for Fun.

"What is a hardy rose-bush?"

"It is one that doesn't mind your wife pulling it up by the roots every few days to see if it has begun to grow yet."

You may hunt the world over and you will not find another medicine equal to Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for bowel complaints. It is pleasant, safe and reliable. For sale by E. F. Partridge, Newtonville, Lacroix & Genest, Nonantum, B. Billings, Newton Upper Falls, J. H. Green, Newton Highlands.

A Question.

Wagg—What are you doing now?

Verisoph—Oh, I'm living by brain work.

Wagg—Where?

Mr. C. L. Hasbrouck, a druggist at Mendon, Mich., says all of the good testimonials that have been published by the manufacturers of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy would be duplicated in that town. For sale by E. F. Partridge, Newtonville, Lacroix & Genest, Nonantum, B. Billings, Newton Upper Falls, J. H. Green, Newton Highlands.

The Old Scheme.

Just as the physicians who had been in consultation seemed about to reach an agreement the patient died.

"Fine subject," said one of the physicians as they gathered about the bed.

"Splendid," echoed another. "Seems too bad to waste it by burial."

"Why should we?" asked the third. "All we have to do is to get up a violent dispute as to the real cause of death in order to get a chance to dissect it."

And so they worked the old scheme again.—Chicago Post.

Cause For the Condition.

"You don't shine so brilliantly as of yore," remarked the oil.

"No," said the wick. "I have been turned down by Miss Maud because that young Simpleton is coming!"—Brooklyn Life.

A Definition.

Schoolmaster—A poet is called a word painter. Now, Tommie, can you name me a great poet?

Tommie—Dad! He paints signs.—New York Times.

Cesar's Name a Title.

Cesar, the cognomen of the old patrician gens Julia of Rome, affords the best instance of a personal name becoming a title. All the Roman emperors adopted the name after the Julian succession had become extinct, as it had already become the official name by which the emperors were known.

The hardest of all cements is that known as Portland cement, which, when hardened, attains the appearance and properties of the celebrated Portland stone, from which the most magnificent structures in England have been erected. It was invented in 1824 by Joseph Aspdon, a mason of Leeds.

Broth will keep fresh for a week if a cauliflower is boiled along with the other vegetables.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c. 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

STUDENTS' DUELS.

How the German University Men Are Padded For the Fight.

My friend had vanished into the dressing room, and at first glance I entirely failed to recognize him in the padded monster that now staggered clumsily into the room, supported on each side by his second and sword bearer. The thick armor of leather and wadding with which he was bolstered entirely protected his body and limbs. His neck was rigidly incased in a high, thick collar of silk and whalebone, and his eyes were protected by iron goggles as large as small cups, from which a strap passed round the ears to be buckled at the back of the head. His second was somewhat similarly equipped, and in addition wore a leather cap with a strong iron peak. The other principal presently entered the room and took up his position at one sword's length from Zimmermann. He was closely followed by the umpire or impartial referee. This personage was a chronic medical student of ten years' standing—a mass of genial rotundity, with a fat, amorphous face in which features seemed a superfluity. He was duly qualified for his responsible position by an unlimited capacity for beer and the glorious fact that he had never passed an examination. Enthroned on an armchair a little in front of the other spectators, he divided his time pretty equally between a huge mug of Munchener and a long pipe of which the painted china bowl rested on the ground. He now proclaimed "Silentium!" and proceeded to announce the duel. It was to last for 20 minutes, excluding all pauses, and as usual to consist of short bouts or "ganges," with brief intervals of rest between each. The swords—long, nasty looking blades, sharp as razors and flexible as riding switches—were carefully wiped with disinfecting lotion and handed to the combatants. The seconds took up their position behind and to the left of their respective men, and gave the word of command in the following traditional form:

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MAMMA'S DEAR CHERUB.

He Deserved a Spanking and Got a Stranger In Trouble.

People never get encouragement for doing the good Samaritan act in the interests of the public, as the man decided who offered to assist a distracted woman and ameliorate the sufferings of a lot of people on a suburban car.

The boy who howls in evidence, the curled darling of his only own mother and the terror of everybody else, and he had kept the car in a state of wild excitement and exhausted the patience of everybody, including his doting parent.

"Oh, if your father were only here!" she had said for the fiftieth time she tried vainly to restrain the howling terror.

At that he stopped howling long enough to beat the air with his small shins, and the woman on the other side of him remarked audibly that a cage was the proper place for savages like him.

"Johnny, dear," asked his mother, "won't you be a good boy?"

Roars and kicks from Master Johnny.

"Oh, I wish your father were here to give you a good trouncing this very minute!" she wailed as she struggled with him.

Then it was that the philanthropist of the company asserted himself. He had been trying in vain to restrain his morning paper ever since he started from home.

"Allow me, madam," he said blandly. "I am a father myself, and I will be happy to chastise your cherub in behalf of his absent parent."

"Oh, no, you won't; not if I know it!" said Johnny's mother, rising in her wrath like a tigress. "There isn't that man living dare lay a finger on that boy—his own father or any other ugly old catamount who thinks he knows it all!" And she shut off debate by going into the next car and taking the sweet infant with her.—Chicago Times-Herald.

The Origin of Mr. and Mrs.

In earlier times the ordinary man was simply William or John—that is to say, he had only a Christian name without any of "handles" before it and a surname after it, says the Philadelphia Record.

Some means of distinguishing one John or William from another John or William became necessary. Nicknames derived from a man's trade or his dwelling place or from some personal peculiarity were tacked on to his Christian name, and plain John became John Smith. As yet there were no "mistresses" in the land.

Some John Smith accumulated more wealth than the bulk of his fellows—became perhaps a landed proprietor or an employer of hired labor. Then he began to be called in the Norman-French of the day the "maistre" of this place or that, or the workman or of those.

In time the "maistre" or "maister," as it soon became, got tacked on before his name, and he became Maister Smith and his wife was Maistress Smith.

Gradually the sense of possession was lost sight of, and the title was conferred upon any kind—by mere possession of wealth or holding some position of more or less consideration and importance.

Nice For Nervous People.

A party of Cambridge professors on one occasion undertook, for a scientific object, to penetrate into the depths of a Cornish mine.

One of the number relates the following startling incident of his visit: On his ascent in the ordinary manner, by means of a bucket and with a miner for a fellow passenger, he perceived as he thought, unmistakable symptoms of the frailty of the rope.

"How often do you change your ropes, my good man?" he inquired when about half way from the bottom of the awful abyss.

"We change them every three months, sir," replied the man in the bucket, "and we shall change this one tomorrow if we get up safe today, sir."—Pearson's Weekly.

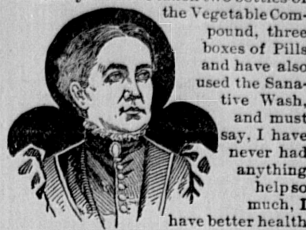
The greatest potato eaters are the people of Germany and Belgium. The consumption of this vegetable averages 100 pounds per annum for each person.

According to the official reports of the Japanese government the island empire contains 62,520 teachers.

MRS. KRINER'S LETTER

About Change of Life.

"I suffered for eight years and could find no permanent relief until one year ago. My trouble was Change of Life. I tried Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and relief came almost immediately. I have taken two bottles of the Vegetable Compound, three boxes of Pills and have also used the Sanative Wash, and must say, I have never had anything help so much, I have better health than I ever had in my life. I feel like a new person, perfectly strong. I give the Compound all the credit. I have recommended it to several of my friends who are using it with like results. It has cured me of several female diseases. I would not do without Mrs. Pinkham's remedies for anything. There is no need of so much female suffering. Her remedies are a sure cure."—Mrs. ELA KRINER, Knightstown, Henry Co., Ind.



My friend had vanished into the dressing room, and at first glance I entirely failed to recognize him in the padded monster that now staggered clumsily into the room, supported on each side by his second and sword bearer. The thick armor of leather and wadding with which he was bolstered entirely protected his body and limbs. His neck was rigidly incased in a high, thick collar of silk and whalebone, and his eyes were protected by iron goggles as large as small cups, from which a strap passed round the ears to be buckled at the back of the head. His second was somewhat similarly equipped, and in addition wore a leather cap with a strong iron peak. The other principal presently entered the room and took up his position at one sword's length from Zimmermann. He was closely followed by the umpire or impartial referee. This personage was a chronic medical student of ten years' standing—a mass of genial rotundity, with a fat, amorphous face in which features seemed a superfluity. He was duly qualified for his responsible position by an unlimited capacity for beer and the glorious fact that he had never passed an examination. Enthroned on an armchair a little in front of the other spectators, he divided his time pretty equally between a huge mug of Munchener and a long pipe of which the painted china bowl rested on the ground. He now proclaimed "Silentium!" and proceeded to announce the duel. It was to last for 20 minutes, excluding all pauses, and as usual to consist of short bouts or "ganges," with brief intervals of rest between each. The swords—long, nasty looking blades, sharp as razors and flexible as riding switches—were carefully wiped with disinfecting lotion and handed to the combatants. The seconds took up their position behind and to the left of their respective men, and gave the word of command in the following traditional form:

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CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

Frazier Axle Grease

BEST IN THE WORLD. Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting three boxes of any other brand. Not affected by heat. GET THE GENUINE. FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY.

ALDEN SPEAR'S SONS & CO., Agents for New England, 369 Atlantic Avenue, Boston, Mass.

NEWTON COAL CO.,

—DEALERS IN—

Coal and Wood.

Family Orders a Specialty.

OFFICE, ELIOT BLOCK.

—BRANCH OFFICE—

J. F. Payne's Drug Store, Newtonville.



I was riding on the Brooklyn elevated, said a lady, when I noticed two nice looking men sitting opposite me who were reading the advertising cards over my head. I heard one of them read:

"Open your mouth and shut your eyes And I'll give you something to make you wise."

Whereupon the other said: "That is an advertisement of Ripans Tablets—They're a good thing! I know that from my own experience. I used to have occasional headaches that spoiled a day for me. About two years ago I learned about the Tablets and they saved off the headache every time. I carry them in my vest pocket regularly now."

"I must look into that," said the other man, "for I too have headaches now and then."

"Well," said his friend, "Ripans Tablets will break them up. Here! take one now," added he, producing a vial from his vest pocket.

"And," says the lady, "the man swallowed the Tablet then and there."

A new style packet containing TEN TABLETS in a paper carton (without glass) is now for sale at some drug stores—for FIVE CENTS. This low priced sort is intended for the poor and the economical. The dozen of a five-cent carton (30 tablets) can be had by mail by sending forty-eight cents to the ELIOT CHURCH CO., 100 N. 10th Street, New York—or a single carton (TEN TABLETS) will be sent for five cents.

10¢
25¢ 50¢
ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED
REGULATE THE LIVER
ALL DRUGGISTS

J. H. LOOKER, French Cleansing and Dyeing.

Dry Cleansing and Repairing a Specialty.

Particular attention paid to Blackets, Lace Curtains, Fine Linens and Hand Laundry Work of all kinds.

21 Carleton Street, Newton, Mass.

NEW ENGLAND HEADQUARTERS TYPEWRITERS

RENTED OF ALL STANDARD MAKES BOUGHT SOLD
\$3 to \$5 Monthly \$8 Upward
We handle everything pertaining to typewriters. Agents Little's Ribbons and Carbon and Edison Mimeograph. Illustrated Catalogue Free.

THOMP & MARTIN CO., Boston, Mass.

JOHN J. HORGAN. Monuments, Head Stones, Tablets, Posts, Markers and Statues.

WALTER THORPE, Newton Centre.
Agent for THE GRAPHIC, and receives subscriptions and makes collections for it. He also makes terms for advertising, hand bills, and other kinds of printing. Also, Real Estate sold and to rent, and insurance against fire in the English and American companies.

NEWTON CENTRE.

—Ivers & Pond pianos, Farley, Newton.
—Miss E. S. Kendall is stopping at the Cliff, Swampscot.
—Miss M. A. Caldwell is away enjoying the vacation season.
—F. C. Hamlin is at the Florence House, North Scituate beach.
—Miss Hattie Kistler has been staying at the Lincoln House, Swampscot.
—Miss Emma W. Smith is spending the vacation period at Bridgeport, Ct.
—Mr. A. J. Blanchard of Bowen street is spending his vacation at Tyson, Vt.
—Mr. Augustine C. Ferry and family of Pleasant street are at Sedgewick, Me.
—Mr. Charles A. Clark and family of Cypress street are at York beach, Me.
—The Nonantum mills are selling new remnant dress goods patterns at bargains.
—Dr. Elbridge C. Leach is enjoying a three weeks fishing trip at Moosehead Lake.
—Miss Elizabeth L. Smith of Summer street has gone to Lowell, Me., for several weeks.
—Mr. and Mrs. J. Albert Cole of Langley road are at Thomaston, Me., for the season.
—Mr. T. Irving Crowell and family of Montvale road have returned from North Scituate.

—Mr. Andrew M. Kistler and family of Beacon street returned Tuesday from their vacation.
—Dr. and Mrs. Charles Coker are taking a vacation at the Twin Mountain House, White Mts.
—Miss Mary H. Cornelius of Webster court has returned from a pleasant sojourn at Andover.
—Mrs. William B. Merrill of Lake terrace is spending the summer at Craigville on the Cape.
—Mr. John G. Wright and family have taken possession of their new residence at Chestnut Hill.
—Mr. and Mrs. John H. Lesh are domiciled at the Lincoln House, Swampscot, for the season.
—Mr. and Mrs. John Briggs, Jr., and family of Parker street are at the Howes House, Chatham.

—Prof. William Z. Ripley and wife of Hancock avenue have gone to Seal Harbor, Me., for the season.

—Mr. David N. B. Coffin and family of Pelham street have returned from a pleasant visit in Fitchburg.

—Mr. William H. Coolidge and family of Gray Cliff road are away for the remainder of the summer months.

—Mr. S. V. A. Hunter was in town a few hours Wednesday, from his summer home at Mt. Desert, Me.

—Mrs. D. B. Harding and family of Beacon street are at their cottage at North Falmouth for the season.

—Mr. John B. Egerton and family of Crystal street are spending the summer months at Washington, Vt.

—Mr. Asa W. Armstrong and family of Parker street have returned from an enjoyable trip to New Brunswick.

—Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Freeman of Chestnut Hill have gone to Cohasset for the remainder of the summer season.

—Mr. Henry B. Eager and family of Kenwood avenue are at Truro on the Cape for the remainder of the season.

—Mr. and Mrs. Albert A. Tilney of Summer street have returned from an enjoyable outing at Wolfboro, N. H.

—Dr. Frederic E. Bannfield and family of Langley road have gone to Narragansett Pier, R. I., for several weeks.

—Timothy E. Murphy of Gardiner's pharmacy has returned from a two weeks vacation spent at Sanbornville, N. H.

—John F. Linnell of Linnell & Snow is confined to his home on Pleasant street with a very severe attack of rheumatism.

—Mr. Edward L. Rizer and family of Lake avenue have moved into their new house, recently completed, on Rice street.

—Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Hunter of Norwood avenue have gone to Southwest Harbor, Mt. Desert, Me., for several weeks stay.

—Mr. Arthur C. Walworth and family of Centre street left for Acadia on Wednesday where they will pass the remainder of the season.

—D. Willis Bond, the popular clerk at Tucker's store, is enjoying a yachting trip up the coast of Maine with a party of friends.

—Rev. C. A. Reese has been engaged as one of the speakers at the annual Baptist convention at The Weirs, N. H., Aug. 21 to 31.

—Richard Huggard, the popular clerk at Richard's market, leaves Monday next to spend a vacation of two weeks at St. Johns, N. B.

—Many complaints were made of the non-delivery of THE GRAPHIC last Friday, but they reached the office in time for the last delivery.

—Patrolman James Gleason of Brookline was thrown by his horse Sunday, while patrolling his Chestnut Hill beat, and seriously injured.

—Mr. and Mrs. John H. Nickerson are entertaining at their summer home, Chatham, Messrs. Howard and Frank Nickerson, also Miss Alice Winslow and Miss L. B. Hall of Boston.

—Mr. and Mrs. Lindsley Loring of Chestnut Hill are at the Cochran Cottage at Frides Crossing, where Mrs. Loring's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Cochran, are in Europe. Miss May Cochran and Miss Marion Crafts are guests of Mrs. Loring.

—Since we have now a central office, many are asking why we can not have a Sunday mail, and other conveniences which have long been enjoyed at the Newton office, for instance, and also why the last delivery can not be postponed so as to include the afternoon western and New York mails, which is done at the offices on the main line of the Boston & Albany.

—Workmen commenced tearing up the old street railway tracks on Beacon, Summer and Willow streets, Tuesday, to relay them on Centre street, where the street railway company has been granted a location. The new car tracks which will extend through Centre street from the Commonwealth avenue boulevard to Centre street crossing of the Boston & Albany railroad are being laid very rapidly and the line is expected to be in operation in about two weeks.

—The Circuit Bicycle Club, organized recently, has secured rooms on the ground floor in Bray's block east of Mr. Beverly's store, and are occupying them this week. The club already numbers 33 members and the membership limit has been placed at 50. Regular meetings of the organization will be held on the first and third Wednesdays of each month, and it is proposed to inaugurate the season by a club run one week from Sunday. The purpose is to retain a permanent organization throughout the year and in the furtherance of this idea

social features will take a prominent part in the club life.

—Miss Martha E. Stone is visiting friends in Cambridgeport.

—Miss Porter is spending a few days with out of town friends.

—Miss Blanche Henshaw of Paul street is visiting friends in Gloucester.

—Mr. Adams D. Claffin of Grant avenue left town this week for his summer home.

—Miss Laura Weaver of Hartford, Ct., is visiting Miss Mary Paul of Centre street.

—Walter Bartholomew and Richard Bodge are on their wheels for Grafton, Vt.

—Dr. A. H. Stoddard and family of Rice street are out of town for a few weeks rest.

—Mrs. J. A. D. Gross of Institution avenue is at New London, N. H., for a few weeks.

—J. W. McNeill is to build a handsome house on Lawrence road, to cost nearly \$10,000.

—Mr. William Macomber and family of Pelham street are enjoying the sea breezes at Cotuit.

—Mr. D. N. B. Coffin and family of Pelham street spent a few days in Marshfield, this week.

—Miss Florence E. Smith of Cypress street is at the seashore enjoying rest and recreation.

—Miss Clara Bond and Miss Alice G. Bond have gone to Beaumont for a stay of two weeks.

—A photographer claimed several store fronts in Bray's block as his special subjects this week.

—Dr. Fessenden and family will move into their new house on Pelham street in about two weeks.

—The new branch store of Henry S. Williams of this place has been opened at Newton Highlands.

—Mr. H. J. Burdett is as usual spending his summer vacation of two weeks at the Crawford House, N. H.

—Mr. Richard J. Huggard removes from Roffe's Block on Cypress street to Roffe's Block on Cypress street.

—Mr. Charles L. Bird and family of Pleasant street are spending the summer months at Freedom, N. H.

—Miss Alice Clement of Warren street is at North Falmouth, as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Frederic T. Parks of Devon road.

—Mr. D. T. Kidder, Jr., and family of Summer street have gone to North Falmouth and opened their cottage for the season.

—W. E. Armstrong & Co. have given up business on Centre street, and can be found at L. E. Murphy's provision store on Langley road.

—Mr. and Mrs. William Byers, Edward and Wheaton Byers of Parker street are at the Sunset House, Sugar Hill, N. H., for the summer.

—Rev. Dr. Anderson of Providence, R. I., preached at the Baptist Church on Sabbath. The pastor is on his vacation at St. Andrews.

—Hon. Charles F. Sprague has appointed Mr. Charles H. Rich of Pelham street to fill the vacant cadetship at West Point. Mr. Rich has been ordered to report for examination at Fort Adams, Newport, R. I., on March 1st, 1898.

Did you ever hear about Newton Centre Boots, Shoes and Rubbers Repairing Dept., No. 1225 Centre street, near Pelham. Electric cars stop at the door. Come with your shoes and rubbers for repairs. Repairing a specialty by Martin Weiss, the shoemaker.

—The Newton Centre Savings Bank has just finished a very successful year. Deposits now aggregate \$96,000. Besides paying expenses, they have paid over \$1,500 to depositors in interest and have set aside a guarantee fund of \$124 and a surplus fund of \$114. We consider this a remarkably fine showing for a new bank.

—Mr. and Mrs. George F. Richardson of Marshall street returned on Tuesday from a very enjoyable pleasure trip extending over two weeks. They went first to Montreal and from thence to Niagara Falls. Various points of interest were visited and a return made to Montreal. After stopping at Toronto and Quebec they proceeded up the St. Lawrence river by boat and north on the Saguenay river as far as Chicoutimi.

—The Commonwealth avenue cars now run down Centre street toward the post-office and as soon as the new line through the village is completed the convenience afforded by this new arrangement will be very appreciable. This new order of things went into effect last Saturday, and it will soon be possible to step on a Commonwealth avenue car, corner of Beacon and Centre streets and go direct to Boston via Chestnut Hill.

—The new free delivery system which went into operation one week ago, is now working smoothly and without the friction necessarily experienced during the first few days. There are three carriers for Newton Centre and two deliveries daily. The carriers are George Walker, formerly of the Newton office, Walter Barney and Charles Barrows. The carriers leave the office on the first morning delivery at 7:30 a. m., and for the second delivery at 3:45 p. m. Carrier Barrows covers the more extended sections and delivers with the assistance of a team.

—The English Longbow.

—The range and power of the English longbow in its palmy days were extraordinary, notes a writer in Chambers' Journal. We have seen and handled one of these bows, said to have been used at Flodden. It measured 6 feet, unstrung, and the arrow 3 feet. The pull must have been quite 100 pounds. To draw the cloth yard shaft on such a bow would probably defy the powers of even an exceptionally strong man nowadays. But good Bishop Latimer, in his well known ecology of English archery, has shown us how from their boyhood Englishmen were scientifically trained in the use of the bow till, like Justice Shallow's hero, old Doublet, they could "clap in the clout at twelvescore yards." Up to what distance the old longbow was really effective is a question not easy to answer, but from the data we possess it may safely be assumed that against a target of their own of proof the cloth yard shaft was deadly up to 300 yards, while for combined rapidity and efficiency in shooting no weapon could compare with the longbow till the introduction of the breech.

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